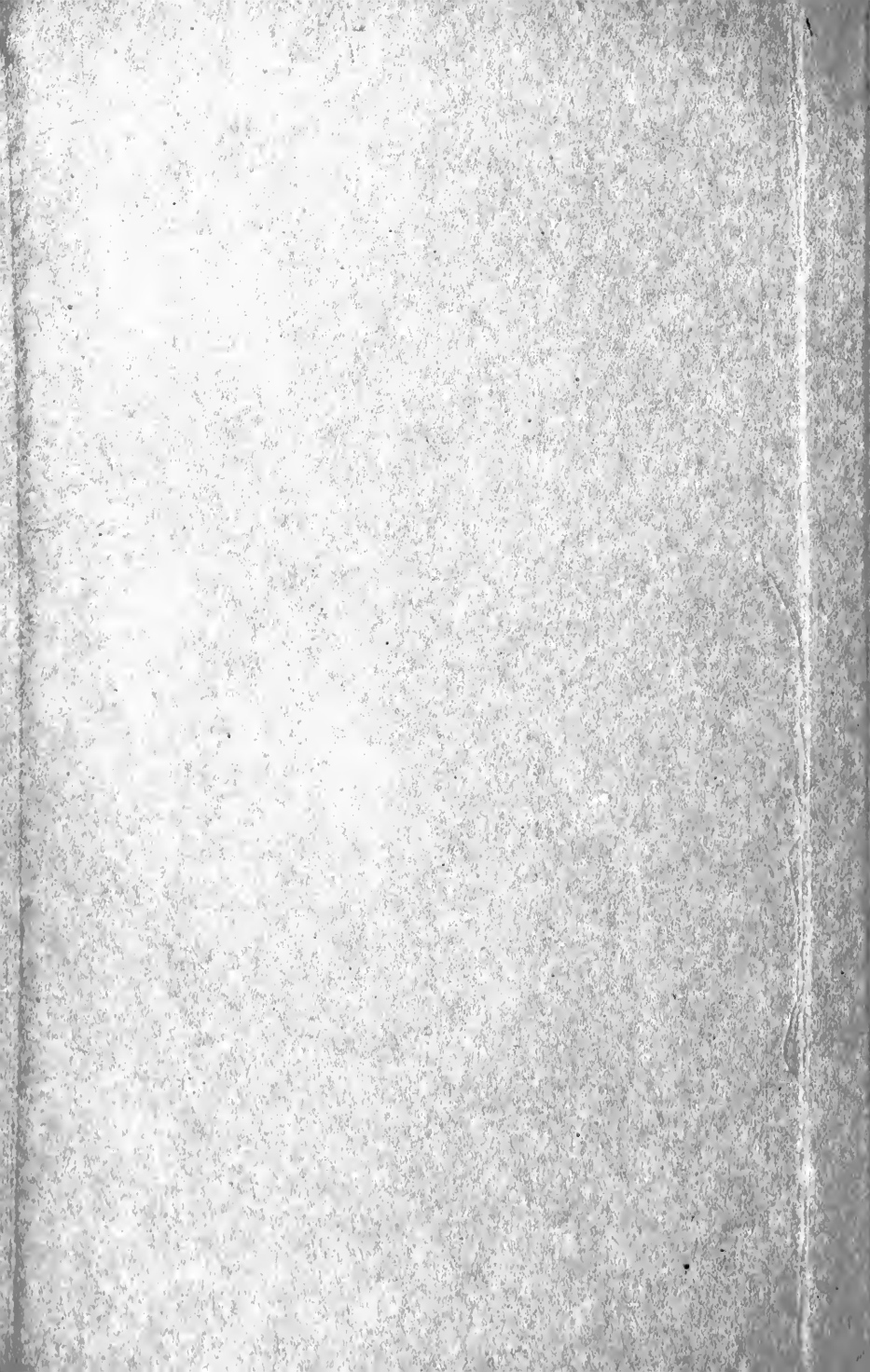


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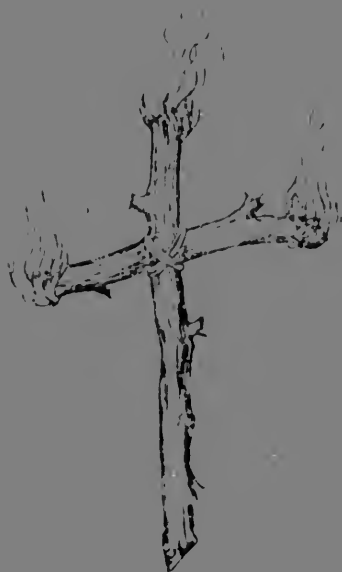


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YEAR BOOK

OF

★ AMERICAN CLAN GREGOR SOCIETY



CONTAINING THE PROCEEDINGS
OF THE
EIGHTH ANNUAL GATHERING

1916

YEAR BOOK

OF

American Clan Gregor Society

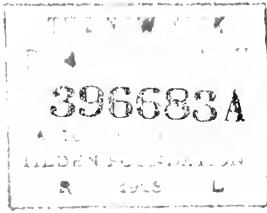
CONTAINING THE PROCEEDINGS OF THE EIGHTH
ANNUAL GATHERING AND ROLL OF
MEMBERS, 1916.

EGBERT WATSON MAGRUDER
 EDITOR.

MEMBERS ARE REQUESTED TO SEND NOTICE OF CHANGE OF ADDRESS
TO THE SCRIBE, DR. JESSE EWELL, RUCKERSVILLE, VA., AND TO
THE TREASURER, MR. JOHN E. MUNCASTER, ROCKVILLE, MD.

RICHMOND, VA.:
APPEALS PRESS, INC.
1917

[illegible]



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BY

EGBERT WATSON MAGRUDER,

Editor.

2007 VON
 CLARA
 VON GALL

OFFICERS.

HEREDITARY CHIEF,

SIR MALCOLM MACGREGOR OF MACGREGOR, BART.,

Edinchip, Balquhadder, Scotland.

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JOHN EDWIN MUNCASTER.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
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HARLAN PAGE MACGREGOR.....	<i>West Virginia</i>

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DR. EDWARD MAY MAGRUDER, Chieftain.....	<i>Charlottesville, Va.</i>
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MRS. ROBERTA JULIA (MAGRUDER) BUKEY, Registrar.....	<i>Vienna, Va.</i>

SPECIAL COMMITTEES FOR THE GATHERING OF 1917.

I. COMMITTEE AT LARGE.

Dr. William Edward Magruder, Jr.

II. COMMITTEE ON PROGRAM.

Rev. James Mitchell Magruder, D. D., Chairman; Alexander Muncaster, Mrs. Ann Wade (Wood) Sheriff.

III. COMMITTEE ON PINE.

Caleb Clarke Magruder, Jr.

IV. COMMITTEE ON MUSIC.

Miss Helen Woods MacGregor Gantt, Chairman; Robert Bryan Griffin, John Francis MacGregor Bowie, Mrs. John Francis MacGregor Bowie, Miss Jessie Waring Gantt, William Newman Dorsett, Miss Susie Mitchell Dorsett, Mrs. Rose Virginia Golladay, Miss Dorothy Katherine Golladay, Mrs. A. W. W. Sheriff.

V. COMMITTEE ON HOTEL ARRANGEMENTS.

Clement William Sheriff, Chairman; Henry Hall Olmsted.

VI. COMMITTEE ON DECORATION OF HALL.

Miss Mary Therese Hill, Chairman; Mrs. Julia (Magruder) MacDonnell, Mrs. Agnes Woods (MacGregor) Bowie.

VII. COMMITTEE ON REGISTRATION.

Oliver Barron Magruder.

VIII. COMMITTEE ON RECEPTION AND REFRESHMENTS.

Mrs. Philip Sheriff.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE AMERICAN CLAN GREGOR
SOCIETY FOR THE EIGHTH ANNUAL
GATHERING—1916.

THE MUSTER PLACE,
The New Ebbitt Hotel, Washington, D. C.

THE TIME,
October 26th and 27th, 1916.

PROCEEDINGS.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 26TH.

- 3 to 5:30 P. M.—Song, "Hail to the Chief," by the Choir.
Society called to order by Chieftain, Dr. Edward May Magruder.
Prayer by Chaplain, Rev. James Mitchell Magruder, D. D.
Song, "Blest Be the Tie That Binds," by the Choir.
Reports of Special Committees.
Report of Scribe, Dr. Jesse Ewell.
Report of Treasurer, John Edwin Muncaster.
Song, "Loch Lomond," by the Choir.
Report of Registrar, Mrs. Roberta Julia (Magruder) Bukey.
Report of Editor, Egbert Watson Magruder.
Report of Historian, Mrs. Jennie (Morton) Cunningham.
Volunteer Papers.
Song, "The Sands O'Dee," by the Choir.
- 8 P. M.—Song, "Farewell to Thee," by Miss Dorothy Goladay.
Address of Chieftain, Dr. Edward May Magruder.
Song, "MacGregors' Gathering," by John Francis MacGregor Bowie.
Paper, "The First-Born," by Dr. Jesse Ewell, of Virginia.
Paper, "Nathaniel Magruder of Dunblane," by Caleb Clarke Magruder, Jr., of Maryland.
Music and Sword Dance, by Miss Janeero Brooks.
Recitation, "My Flag," by T. S.
Song, "When Our Caravan Left," by Mr. and Mrs. John Francis MacGregor Bowie.
Refreshments.
Song, "Star-Spangled Banner," by the Choir.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 27TH.

11 A. M.—Memorial Sketches. Members are requested to bring their lines of genealogical descent to this meeting or send same to the Chieftain, care of The New Ebbitt Hotel, Washington, D. C.

3 to 5:30 P. M.—Song, "Within a Mile of Edinborough Town," by Jean Campbell.

Song, "O'er the Hills and Far Awa'," by the Choir.

Paper, "The MacAlpine Kings," by Miss Alice Maude Ewell, of Virginia.

Song, by Miss Agnes MacDonald and Miss Bessie Sanford.

Paper, "Life on an Old Magruder Farm," by William E. Muncaster.

Volunteer Papers.

Song, "Laddie Boy," by the Choir.

Election of Officers.

Appointment of Non-elective Officers and Special Committees.

New Business.

Song, "Oh! Whistle and I'll Come to You," by the Choir.

8 P. M.—Original Poem, "Macregor of Glenstrae," by Donald Fitz-Randolph MacGregor, of The District.

Song, "Somebody," by the Choir.

Paper, "John Read Magruder, of Annapolis," by Calvert Magruder.

Song, "Maryland, My Maryland," by the Choir.

Song, "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," by the Choir.

Original Poem, "The March," by Miss Alice Maude Ewell, of Virginia.

Paper, "Mary Elizabeth (Strange) Chewning," by Major Edward Magruder Tutwiler, of Alabama.

Social Gathering and Refreshments.

Song, "Auld Lang Syne," by the Choir.

RECORD OF PROCEEDINGS.

The Eighth Annual Gathering of the American Clan Gregor Society convened at the New Ebbitt Hotel, Washington, D. C., at 3 P. M., October 26, 1916. The program was carried out essentially as given on the preceding pages. The Gathering was one of the most interesting yet held, and an unusual amount of enthusiasm was exhibited by the members.

The election of officers was held on the afternoon of October 27th, and the officers whose names are given on page 3 were unanimously elected by the Society. Later the Chieftain appointed the Councilmen, Deputy Chieftains, and Special Committees as given on pages 3, 4, and 5. The Scribe and Chaplain were appointed a committee of two to visit the Caledonian Club at its invitation, which Club was then in session. This committee was most heartily welcomed and given the floor, when a short history of the Clan Gregor Society was given, and an invitation extended to the Club to attend our Gatherings.

A vote of thanks was extended to the committees and officers on their efficient work, also to the management of the New Ebbitt Hotel for its courtesies, and the Scribe was instructed to report the same to the management.

The "Official Sprig of Pine," worn at the 1916 Gathering, was cut from "Grampian Hills," Prince George's county, Maryland, the former home of Captain John Smith Magruder, and was the gift of Caleb Clarke Magruder, Jr.

NUMBER OF MEMBERS PRESENT AND STATES
REPRESENTED AT THIS GATHERING OF 1916.

Colorado	2
District of Columbia	67
Georgia	4
Kentucky	2
Maryland	29
Oregon	1
Texas	1
Virginia	19
Total	<hr/> 125

REPORT OF TREASURER—JOHN E. MUNCASTER.

The Society has done about the same as usual in a financial way. Numbers of members are still on the delinquent list, but while the delinquents used to fare as well as the rest of us, they will do so no longer, for when the Editor was preparing to send out the Year Books, he sent the directed envelopes of all of those members who are behind in dues to the Treasurer, and when the dollars come in the books will go out, and not before.

The financial statement is as follows:

RECEIPTS.

Balance on hand October 28, 1915.....	\$ 5 85
Received from sale of Year Books.....	12 00
Received from dues 1913.....	\$ 6 00
Received from dues 1914.....	24 00
Received from dues 1915.....	289 00
Received from dues 1916.....	23 00
	<hr/>
	342 00
	<hr/>
	\$359 85

EXPENDITURES.

Relief of wounded MacGregors	\$ 25 00
Expense of Gathering of 1915.....	35 00
Printing, stationery, etc.	33 85
Engraving Year Book 1915.....	43 81
Postage, Scribe, 1915	35 78
Postage, Treasurer, 1916	15 54
Postage, Editor, 1915	2 45
Making badges and banner	4 75
Printing Year Book	106 32
	<hr/>
	\$302 50
Balance on hand	57 35
	<hr/>
	\$359 85

ANNUAL ADDRESS OF DR. EDWARD MAY MAGRUDER, CHIEFTAIN, OCTOBER 26, 1916.

My Clansmen:

The Fiery Cross, symbol of loyal devotion, has assembled us together for the eighth time to pay tribute to the memories of the past and to stimulate to future achievement commensurate with the ideals of our bygone clansmen. While many of a practical turn may sneer at the homage thus paid to what has gone by, we should bear in mind that he, who neglects the memory of his forefathers, is apt to be careless of his own reputation and will likely be the victim of mercenary narrowness and an ambition purely selfish and personal.

I am, however, rejoiced to be able to say that the members of the American Clan Gregor Society have, in founding and maintaining this organization, shown themselves free from this taint and are actuated by motives of pride in the past, a broad humanitarianism for the present, and praiseworthy ambition for the future.

At the last Gathering our esteemed clansman, Mr. William Edward Muncaster, entertained us with the manner in which his grandmother was wont to demonstrate to him, in old fashioned and vigorous style, the path he should tread, and I crave pardon if, following her example, I point out to you certain lines along which we fall far short of perfection, and, as our clansman's noble grandmother would say, "I am doing this for your own good" and the good of the Society.

In the first place let me again admonish you of a seeming carelessness affecting most of us in promoting or rather *not* promoting the membership of this Society. It is high time that we should pass the five hundredth mile post in membership: up to the present we have admitted 447 members and since we last gathered together we have received into our ranks about thirty-three new members.

After the five hundredth name has been added to the roll the annual dues of male members will be reduced from two dollars to one dollar. Let us endeavor to show at the next Gathering five hundred clansmen loyal and true.

The Chairman of the Committee on Program reports a peculiar "sleeping sickness" it may perhaps be called, that has sorely smitten the Muses of our Society. This is strange when we consider the wealth of material that exists to occupy our pens. Let me repeat that *every* worthy departed relative of MacGregor blood is a suitable subject for a paper and every member, though *uninvited*, has a right to contribute to the program of entertainment and it is the *duty* of him or her to do so.

The Treasurer complains of a certain lack of zeal and enthusiasm in the payment of dues and reports a long list of delinquents. Now, while the annual dues per member are of little burden to the individual, their prompt payment is of vital importance in the maintenance of the Society. Without money we cannot accomplish those aims that brought us together and are the very foundation upon which this organization rests. As literary material is needful for the program, so, likewise, are funds necessary to put into enduring form our literary efforts. We owe this both to our ancestors and to our posterity.

In token of remembrance and loyalty to the American Clan Gregor Society, the "Official Pine" worn by the officers of our Society at the last Gathering was sent by Mrs. Maryel Alpina (MacGregor) Magruder, sister of the Chief, from Scotland, where she now makes her home and where, though a native of that country, she clings to her American citizenship obtained by right of marriage to a distinguished American citizen and honored member of this Society, and is bringing up her little boy, who was born in Maryland, as an American bred and born. And this act of remembrance highly appreciated as it is and the more prized as it was performed amid occasions and surroundings made so tragic by the storm clouds hovering over her native land, furnishes another instance of that loyalty and devotion so peculiar to the women of Clan Gregor as well as the men.

I will have to report that the matter of affiliation between the Clan Gregor Society and the American Clan Gregor Society, that has been occupying our minds for several years, has not yet reached the stage of finality and is still pending. It would, however, have probably been satisfactorily completed but for the failure of my last letter to reach the Clan Gregor Society in time to be considered at its annual meeting last January.

Soon after our last Gathering a circular was received by the Chieftain from the President of the Clan Gregor Society, Alasdair R. MacGregor, Esquire, younger brother of the Chief, and from the Treasurer of that Society, Mr. John MacGregor, containing a record of the military achievements of the MacGregors in the first year of the Great War now raging in Europe and an appeal for aid for the MacGregor wounded and prisoners. In the circular appeared the following which should be of great interest to us:

"In the course of the present war upward of sixty MacGregors have given their lives for king and country and the name 'MacGregor' has figured more than one hundred and seventy-three times in the list of wounded and missing; three have been recommended for the Distinguished Conduct Medal, one has been recommended for

the Companionship of the Distinguished Service Order, and one has been mentioned for gallant and distinguished service in the field. It is impossible to say how many are serving either in the Army or Navy. At least six MacGregors figure in the lists of prisoners of war in Germany. Although their regiments are doing what they can for them, the lot of a prisoner in the hands of such an enemy as Germany has proved herself to be is not a happy one. Will you do something to ameliorate the lot of these Clansmen?"

With the approval of the Council a circular somewhat similar was sent by me to the individual members of this Society, which you received, containing the above mentioned facts and requesting aid for wounded and imprisoned MacGregors, stating that if each member would contribute "*even one dollar*" a respectable sum would be realized.

The response, in proportion to the size of this organization, was liberal and contributions in sums ranging from fifty cents to fifty dollars soon began to come in. Seventy-four members contributed the handsome sum of two hundred and thirty-two dollars and the Society itself, through the Council at the last meeting in October, 1915, appropriated twenty-five dollars for the purpose.

The following is an itemized statement of the transaction:

Amount contributed by the American Clan Gregor Society....	\$ 25 00
Amount contributed by individual members.....	232 00
	<hr/>
Total amount contributed	\$257 00
Cost of stationery, stamps, printing, etc.....	9 34
	<hr/>
Net balance contributed	\$247 66
Amount sent by draft to Scotland.....	245 66
	<hr/>
Balance in hand	\$ 2 00

A draft for \$245.66 was mailed to Scotland to the care of Alasdair R. MacGregor, Esquire, President of the Clan Gregor Society, and in due time the following reply was received:

"ROTHESAY, ISLE OF BUTE, SCOTLAND,
"8 April, 1916.

"Dr. E. M. Magruder:

"I have just received your two letters dated March '17 and 20,' the former containing check for £51:10:8 for the benefit of MacGregor prisoners of war and wounded or needy MacGregor soldiers and sailors.

"I must take this opportunity of thanking you and all those who have subscribed to the fund, for this generous donation.

"I am forwarding the amount to the Treasurer who will send you a formal receipt in due course, but I write at once to acknowledge the safe arrival of the draft.

"The Chief is still in France where he has been since the beginning of the war, only having been home twice for a few days, and as far as one can see he will probably have to remain there until the war ends, which I am sorry to say does not appear to be likely for a long time yet.

"ALASDAIR R. MACGREGOR,
"(President Clan Gregor Society)."

Likewise the following:

"EDINBOROUGH, 20 June, 1916.

"Dr. E. M. Magruder:

"The President of the Clan Gregor Society has sent me your letter to him of 17th March with check for £51:10:8 in payment of funds subscribed by the American Clan Gregor Society and collections from the individual members towards assisting the wounded or needy MacGregor soldiers and sailors or prisoners of war of that name.

"This is a very handsome donation and I beg to thank you sincerely for the same. I enclose official receipt herein.

"JOHN MACGREGOR,
"(Hon. Treasurer, Clan Gregor Society)."

The MacGregors of Scotland have been engaged in the same benevolence and with success in their collections.

I here insert a copy of a newspaper clipping, sent me by a friend and headed,

"SIR MALCOLM MACGREGOR.

"Captain Sir Malcolm MacGregor of MacGregor, Bt., R. N., of Lanrick and Balquidder, has been mentioned twice in Sir John French's dispatches for distinguished and important services. Sir Malcolm MacGregor is the Chief of Clan Gregor and a deputy lieutenant of the county of Perth." (Scotland.)

It will thus be seen that our Chief has been promoted from Commander to Captain in the Royal British Navy since we have known him.

The foregoing has reference only to the first year of the war. Since then the roll of honor has grown. On August 4, 1916, I wrote to the President of the Clan Gregor Society requesting a Memorandum to date containing the number of MacGregors serving in the British army, the number killed, wounded, and prisoners, and also the honors and laurels won. In reply the following letter and Memorandum were received on October 11, 1916:

"ROTHESAY, ISLE OF BUTE, SCOTLAND,

"27 September, 1916.

"Dr. E. M. Magruder:

"My dear Sir,—I duly received your letter of the 4th August asking for particulars of what members of the Clan are doing in the Great War.

"I am afraid that it is not possible to give the number of MacGregors who are serving, but I wrote to the Treasurer, Mr. John MacGregor, who is collecting all the information he can, in order to compile a Roll of Honour sometime, and asked him for a note giving such details as might be available so that I could send you some news to present to the members of the A. C. G. Society, at your Annual Gathering next month.

"I enclose a copy of his Memorandum, herewith, which I trust will serve the purpose in the meanwhile. I hope later on when the War is over that it may be possible to make a fuller and more accurate communication on the subject.

"With best wishes for a very successful Gathering next month,

"I remain, Yours faithfully,

"ALASDAIR R. MACGREGOR."

Memorandum Regarding The Clan Gregor Roll of Honour.

BY JOHN MACGREGOR, W. S., Edinburgh, Scotland.

"From the 4th of August, 1914, to the 20th instant (September 20, 1916,) I have noted the following casualties; but I may explain that the numbers are only approximate. They are mainly taken from *The Scotsman*, which latterly has only printed casualties of Scottish soldiers and Scottish regiments, consequently I may not have got casualties to colonial MacGregors or those of the name serving in English regiments. Some casualties may be repeated—one man may appear as 'wounded' and later as 'died of wounds,' or 'missing' and later as 'a prisoner of war':

MacGregors in the Army, killed or died of wounds.....	121
“ in the Navy, killed or died of wounds.....	2
“ in the Army, missing	36
“ in the Navy, missing	1
“ in the Army, wounded	285
“ in the Navy, wounded	3
“ prisoners of war	10
Gregors in the Army, killed	1
Gregors in the army, wounded	1
	<hr/>
	460

In addition among the non-combatants murdered in the destruction of the *Lusitania* were A. L. McGregor and Mrs. B. McGregor

2

462

During the above period I have noted the following honours and distinctions gained by MacGregors:

Mentioned in despatches, nine.

Our Chief, Sir Malcolm MacGregor, being twice mentioned. (Since this was written he has been mentioned a third time.)

The Distinguished Conduct Medal has been gained by six MacGregors (one being J. V. F. Gregg-Macgregor, 1st Field Ambulance Australian Imperial Force).

One was recommended for gallant and distinguished service in the field.

One won the Military Cross.

One of those mentioned in despatches was appointed a Companion of the Distinguished Service Order.

Major P. A. MacGregor, D. S. O., Coldstream Guards, was promoted for service, and

Colonel (temporary Major-General) Charles Roderick Robert McGregor, C. B., C. M. G., was promoted to be Major-General, and an additional Member of the Third Class, or Companions, of the Most Distinguished Order of St. Michael and St. George.

The following are some of the gallant actions which gained the above rewards:

Second Lieutenant J. R. MacGregor, 2nd Bat. Gordon Highlanders (attached 20th Co. Machine Gun Corps) won the Military Cross for conspicuous gallantry. When the enemy had taken in their wire and made a gap to get through, he trained his guns on the gap and mounted one gun in a commanding but exposed position. When the enemy commenced a very heavy bombardment he went to this gun

and finding all the team killed or wounded, worked the gun single-handed under intense fire and held off the enemy.

Captain (temporary Major) W. W. MacGregor, Reserve of Officers, Gordon Highlanders, attached 9th (Pioneer) Bat. was appointed a Companion of the Distinguished Service Order for conspicuous gallantry during the action at Loos on 26th September, 1915. He received an order to retire, but after retiring to the German front line trenches, he became doubtful of the authenticity of the order, and although large numbers of men were retiring, he called on two companies and led them back through Loos under heavy shell fire. He reoccupied his defensive position and held on from 5 to 8 P. M., when he received reinforcements which enabled him to remain in position all night. His prompt action helped to prevent the Germans turning our flank.

Private J. MacGregor (2186), 1st Bat. Royal Highlanders, received the Distinguished Conduct Medal for conspicuous gallantry and devotion to duty on 9th May, 1915, at Rue du Bois. While lying on the German parapet firing, private MacGregor saw a bomb thrown into a shell hole some distance behind him, and knowing that an officer and two men were lying in this hole he ran back, picked up the bomb, and hurled it away before it exploded, thereby undoubtedly saving their lives.

Corporal R. MacGregor (1156), 3rd. Bat. Australian Imperial Force, received the Distinguished Conduct Medal for great bravery on the 27th April, 1915, subsequent to the landing at Gaba Tepe (Dardanelles). Ammunition in the firing trench having run short, and efforts to obtain supplies having failed, owing to the ammunition carriers having been killed, he volunteered to return to the support trench in the rear and obtain further supplies. This he succeeded in doing, although both in going and returning he was exposed to a very heavy shell fire.

Private C. MacGregor (6677), 1st/5th Bat. Scottish Rifles, won the Distinguished Conduct Medal for conspicuous gallantry. Acting as a stretcher-bearer private MacGregor went over the parapet under a heavy rifle and shell fire to help the wounded, dressing their wounds, making them cover, and giving them water, when unable to carry them in owing to the severity of the fire.

Private J. V. F. Gregg-Macgregor (611), 1st Field Ambulance Australian Imperial Force, won the Distinguished Conduct Medal for conspicuous gallantry and devotion to duty on the 25th April, 1915, and subsequent days after the landing at Gaba Tepe (Dardanelles). In company with another man, private Gregg-Macgregor showed the greatest bravery and resource in attending to the wounded. Totally regardless of danger, he was for three consecutive days under a con-

tinuous and heavy shell and rifle fire, dressing and collecting the wounded from the most exposed positions. He allowed no personal risk or fatigue to interfere with the performance of his duties, and his gallant conduct and devotion offered a splendid example to all ranks.

So far as I am aware no MacGregor has, during the present war, won the highest military distinction, the Victoria Cross. The only occasion on which, I believe, this Cross was won by a MacGregor was in the Crimean War, when R. McGregor, a private in the 2nd Bat. Rifle Brigade was decorated for his conspicuous bravery when employed as a sharpshooter in July, 1855. Two Russians occupying a rifle pit were most annoying by their continuous fire, and McGregor crossed the open space under a hail of bullets, took shelter under a rock and dislodged them, occupying the position himself.

I have been told on good authority that "the distinguished antiquarian, the late Dr. Joseph Anderson, states that it is a 'remarkable fact that since the repeal of the penal laws against them, there is no Clan name which has earned more honorable distinction than that of MacGregor.'"

Heroism, like courage, is a characteristic of the human race: it exists both among savage as well as among civilized peoples and, like courage, is confined to no particular nation, race, profession, or occupation. We are in the habit of associating *Heroism* with war-like achievement; but war has no monopoly of *Heroism*. A *Hero* is defined as "a person regarded as a model of noble qualities"; hence there are Heroes of Peace as well as of War. Gustavus Adolphus, George Washington, and General Joffre, are Heroes of War; but their glory does not eclipse that of the Apostle Paul, Martin Luther, or Thomas Jefferson, who were essentially men of Peace.

Misfortune and suffering are liable to make us selfish, inconsiderate of others, impatient, and even cowardly, and to expose the weak points (if there be any) of our natures more than anything else; and he who sustains with courage, fortitude, patience, and unselfishness, *calamity*, especially that which deprives us of the full enjoyment of the things of life to which we are justly entitled, is as much a Hero and sets as grand an example of Heroism as he who storms a city, invents an engine of industry or destruction, attains forensic fame, or leads his people to national independence. It is *example* no less than *achievement* that makes the Hero, that makes a man or woman "a model of noble qualities."

As an illustration in point it is my privilege and duty owed to true merit, to point to that octogenarian Hero of Annapolis and member of this Society, that example of patience and enduring courage in misfortune, of patriotic spirit and fervor, of loyal friendship

and paternal tenderness and devotion, in a word, that "model of noble qualities," whose resignation, cheery disposition, and fortitude under affliction, brightened all his surroundings and lightened the labors of love by which he was attended—the late John Reed Magruder, whose superlative qualities of heart, mind, and character, will honor the State of his birth while the waves kiss the shores of "Maryland, my Maryland," and while the spirit of true Americanism remains the bulwark of our land.

It was my good fortune to know him ever since this Society was founded, though I saw him only once; but our correspondence was considerable and as one's writings portray the innermost soul, it was chiefly through this medium that I felt that I knew him well. His form was manly and of Herculean build, his face honest and open with the impress of sincerity and truth, his bearing most hospitable, cordial, and reassuring, and his fine mental qualities tinged with culture and refinement: with him there was no pretense or subterfuge, and his life was an open book wherein all might read. I deem it one of the brightest spots and most fortunate events in my connection with this Society that I met him and could claim his friendship, as I believe I could. From the first his interest in this organization was unbounded as though he attended all its Gatherings, which he longed to do, and he never ceased, as Deputy Chieftain, to labor and render valuable service in its behalf.

I shall never forget the impression made upon me when I first came into his presence and beheld his manly form, sitting as he was in his rolling chair, to which he had been uncomplainingly confined for years, his face beaming with human kindness and interest in the affairs of life, that here was one of nature's nobleman, a Roman of the Romans, a man of the old school, of heroic mold and proportion, whose firm and rockribbed character could weather the temptations of life and to which might safely be entrusted what we hold most dear, even though it were human liberty itself, a Hero in all the "noble qualities," and whose birthright was "The grand old name of Gentleman."

"THE FIRST BORN."

BY DR. JESSE EWELL.

"Our race is royal" is the proud boast of American Clan Gregor; and not it alone, but of every child of Gregor in whatever clime his lot has been cast. Countless generations have lived and died, and rejoiced in this claim: for there is nothing older than the hills, the rivers and Clan Alpine.

The man who feels that he has royal blood in his veins will hold his head a little higher, and lead a cleaner life through that influence.

Every one has some influence and his life is reflected upon those who come in contact with him. That the world is to-day a better world because of this royal inheritance of ours, is to me a self evident fact.

We of American Clan Gregor Society are peculiarly blessed. Is there one of us who has attended our Annual Gatherings without feeling elated to find himself so closely related by ties of blood and clanship to so many of the best that this country affords? Surely none of us can afford to be a black sheep in such a fold.

Personally it is very gratifying to me to know that it was I who first suggested the formation of this organization.

Recognizing the high mentality and great executive ability of my friend, Dr. Edward May Magruder, I laid the matter before him; and it is his master hand that has moulded our American Clan Gregor Society, and made it what it is.

Why did the idea of forming a MacGregor organization occur to me? It must have been because I am in a line of first-borns. Whether Capt. Jack Magruder was a first-born or not I do not know, but it was he, and he alone who thought that his descendants should bear the name of MacGregor. By act of Maryland Legislature in 1820 the name of his daughter, his first-born, and of his four sons, were changed to MacGregor. That daughter, Mrs. Ellen MacGregor Ewell, was the most loyal woman I ever knew: loyal to the South, to the State of Maryland, and the MacGregor blood. Of old Scotland she would say,

“Land of my sires, what mortal hand,
Can ever untie the filial band
That knits me to thy rugged strand?”

Could she have lived to see American Clan Gregor to-day, it would have filled her heart with a great joy.

Her first born, my father, John Smith Magruder Ewell, is, I think, to-day the oldest member of our Clan. I am his first born and only child by his cousin Helen Woods MacGregor, who was the first born of the eldest son of Capt. John Smith Magruder.

My first born, now Mrs. Mary Ewell Hundley, was one of the five who attended our first meeting in the home of Dr. Edward May Magruder, and sent out invitations to “All in America who have the MacGregor blood in their veins to meet at the National Hotel in Washington, D. C., to effect a permanent organization of MacGregor descendants.”

Her first born, named after her mother, Mary Ewell Hundley, has the distinction of being to-day the youngest member of our Society.

To our boast, “Our race is royal,” I would add, “Our line is loyal.” May we ever be loyal to what is good and true.

NATHANIEL MAGRUDER OF "DUNBLANE."

BY CALEB CLARKE MAGRUDER, JR.

(Upon request of The Magruder Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution I made the historical address at the unveiling of a stone erected to the memory of Nathaniel Magruder, at "Dunblane," on October 17, 1915. The interest in Nathaniel Magruder thereby aroused has led to the writing of the following paper.)

While we are dependent upon tradition for much of what we know of Alexander Magruder, Maryland immigrant, the records prove that his son, Samuel Magruder, was an early vestryman for St. Paul's Parish, Commissioner, Member of the House of Burgesses, Justice, and Captain of Militia.

That John Magruder, son of Samuel, was a Justice, vestryman for Queen Anne Parish, and for eighteen consecutive years a member of the House of Burgesses.

On the distaff side, Sarah, wife of Captain Samuel Magruder, was the reputed daughter of Colonel Ninian Beall, Scotsman, as distinguished a man in the arts of war and peace as there was in the colony of Maryland in his day; while Susanna Smith, wife of John Magruder, was a great-granddaughter of Philip Thomas, Welchman, a Lieutenant of Provincial forces at the battle of the Severn, 1655, and a member of the Commission governing Maryland during the Cromwellian era.

Such were the American forbears of Nathaniel Magruder, principal heir, and, according to the law of primogeniture, the first-born son of his parents.

His birth occurred in the manor house of Dunblane about 1716—two hundred years ago—which house was erected by his father, John Magruder, shortly before, when he carried there his bride, Susanna Smith, whom he married, December 1, 1715.

For many generations the Magruders were almost exclusively planters, and Nathaniel Magruder was not an exception; but if tradition is to be relied upon, and in this particular instance I believe it to be correct, he was also a merchant.

You all know because of the lack of commercial centres and the inconvenience of transporting supplies over indifferent roads that the colonial planters were wont to have their own warehouses filled with household and farming necessities, a custom followed by John Magruder, who on August 9, 1750, gave deed to Nathaniel Magruder, his son, for the farm store and its contents, one-third of the profits to be paid to the grantor's wife, Susanna, one-third to his five children, with the remainder to the grantee.

Traditionally John Magruder was a *bon vivant* and the property passed so that Nathaniel Magruder, the more prudent man, might save what he could for the benefit of his mother, his sisters and brothers; and further, tradition says, the task was fulfilled to the satisfaction of all interested, and that Nathaniel subsequently acquired the whole content and became a merchant as well as a planter.

According to the provisions of John Magruder's will his widow was devised Dunblane and Beallfast, which at her death were to descend to their son, Nathaniel, who was devised Alexandria, Beall's Benevolence, Greenwood, Beall's Purchase and Saplin Thickett.

In addition to these properties Nathaniel Magruder acquired by purchase from John James, March 25, 1752, Chance, 25 acres; William Eaglin, May 7, 1752, The Vale of Benjamin, 60 acres; Nathaniel Offutt, December 23, 1755, Caverton Edge and Addition to Caverton Edge, 498 acres; Charles Davis, March 25, 1756, The Park, 136 acres; Michael Cotes, March 30, 1756, Chance, 100 acres; Benonie Price, June 24, 1756, Covert, 104 acres; making 923 acres additional to those devised him by his father.

All of these properties were owned by him at the time of his death except those transferred by the following conveyances: William Magruder, December 8, 1758, The Vale of Benjamin, 60 acres; John Soper, December 23, 1771, New Park Enlarged, 17 acres; John Fendall Beall, Stephen West, Edward Sprigg, Nathaniel Offutt, Trustees of The Poor of Prince George's County, Maryland, December 23, 1771, Black Oak Thickett, 90 acres; in all 167 acres.

Nathaniel Magruder's services during the period of the Revolution were official rather than military which was to be expected, since he was quite 59 years of age at the time of the Battle of Lexington, too old, according to the then prevailing military requirements for duty as a private soldier, and unprepared for command because of no previous military training.

The blockading of Boston harbor was made common ground of protest by the colonists, which protest was crystalized at the First Continental Congress held in Philadelphia; but the mere adoption of resolutions would have proved of no avail had there not been brave spirits to enforce them.

To insure their observance meetings were held in the counties of the several colonies, and at such a meeting held in Upper Marlboro', the county seat of Prince George's, in the spring of 1774, Nathaniel Magruder was named as a member of a committee to carry into effect the "Associations" agreed upon by the Continental Congress.

And later, when Statehood was determined upon by the colony of Maryland, the Convention of July 3, 1776, passed the following resolutions:

"Resolved, That a new Convention be elected for the express purpose of forming a new Government by the authority of the people only, and enacting and ordering all things for the preservation, safety and general weal of this Colony.

"Resolved, That John Cowkes, William Beans and Nathaniel Magruder, Esquires, or any two of them, be judges of and hold the election of Prince George's County, Maryland."

In recognition of these patriotic services during the Revolution members of The Magruder Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution assembled around Nathaniel Magruder's grave at Dunblane on October 17, 1915, and with appropriate exercises dedicated a memorial stone of granite, 17 by 14 inches in height, with a polished surface of 6 inches, bearing the inscription:

NATHANIEL MAGRUDER

DIED 1785

ERECTED BY

THE MAGRUDER CHAPTER, D. A. R. 1915.

Nathaniel Magruder married Margaret Magruder, a first cousin, daughter of James Magruder and Barbara Coombs, and made Dunblane their home, where their children were born, five in number, according to his will made in 1776.

I say will in the sense of written evidence of his desires regarding the disposition of his estate, but this paper writing was not legally so considered by the Orphans' Court of Prince George's County, Maryland, with which it was filed in 1785, for lacking in witnesses it was not admitted to probate. It is probable, however, that the devisees therein named became the beneficiaries as indicated.

By its terms his son Francis was devised "Dunblin, whereon my father, John Magruder, deceased, lived 250 acres"; Turkey Cock, or part of The Vale of Benjamin, 52 acres; Beall's Benevolence, 176 acres; Duvall's Range, 100 acres; and 120 acres called Beallfast to be conveyed by Ignatius Digges in consideration for which Francis was to give deed to the said Digges for 42 acres known as Slipe.

His son, John Smith Magruder, was devised Black Oak Thickett Enlarged, 183 acres; Davis's Improvement, 112½ acres with the addition of 9½ acres; John's Lott, 45½ acres; Caverton Edge, 498 acres; Covert, 106 acres; and New Park Enlarged, 190 acres; the said land to be rented and the rent applied to the education of the devisee.

His daughters Sarah, Margaret and Elizabeth were bequeathed a slave each.

After the payment of his wife's dower the remainder of the estate was to be equally divided between her and his five children.

October 10, 1785, Margaret Magruder, Francis Magruder, John Read Magruder, and Mordecai Burgess gave bond in the sum of £2000 for the first two mentioned as administrators.

February 5, 1786, was filed inventory of Nathaniel Magruder's estate by Francis Magruder with John S. Magruder and Sarah Shanley as nearest of kin. It showed a valuation of £1362-2-10 including 21 slaves valued at £799.

April 7, 1789, was filed account of Margaret Magruder, acting administrator.

Accountant charged herself with amount of inventory	
and with collections made	£1640-4-9½
Disbursements	60-5-0
	<hr/>
Balance due estate	£1579-19-9½

April 27, 1790, was filed additional account by Francis Magruder.

Accountant charged himself with balance due estate and	
collections	£1638-6-01½
Disbursements	14-7-4
	<hr/>
Balance due estate	£1623-8-8½

January 12, 1794, Francis Magruder filed final account,	
charging himself with balance due estate and col-	
lections	£1642-4-5½
Disbursements	20-9-10¾
	<hr/>
Balance due estate	£1621-14-6¾

This balance was distributed to his widow and children in accordance with decedent's desires as evidenced by the paper writing not admitted to probate.

Margaret Magruder, wife of Nathaniel, died intestate and there was no administration on her estate. She is most probably interred by the side of her husband at Dunblane.

Francis Magruder, Ensign, 14th Regiment, 1794, planter, older son of Nathaniel Magruder and Margaret (Magruder) Magruder, was born in 1763, and licensed to marry Barbara Williams, December 23, 1786.

He lived at Dunblane, which by the terms of his father's will was to be the property of his mother for life and at her death to become that of their son, Francis, in fee.

His will was made May 9, 1820, and admitted to probate in Prince George's County, Maryland, August 7, 1820.

His grandsons Richard W. Bowie and Francis M. Bowie were bequeathed \$1200 each at majority with the right of survivorship, the same to pass to his three daughters, Louisa Magruder, Eleanor W. Magruder and Elizabeth Magruder should said grandsons die before arriving at 21 years of age. Said daughters were made residuary legatees. His brother John Smith Magruder and daughter Louisa were named as executors.

December 27, 1820, John Smith Magruder, Louisa Magruder, Benjamin B. Jeffries and Enos D. Ferguson gave bond in the sum of \$20,000 for the first two mentioned as executors.

June 12, 1821, John Smith Magruder filed inventory (attested, June 29, 1821, by Louisa Magruder, joint executor).

It included 33 slaves, valued at \$7,490, with a total appraisal of \$10,586.37. On the first mentioned date John Smith Magruder also filed a list of debts due the estate, all separate, amounting to \$1869.56, and an additional list of smaller debts amounting to \$425.45, September 18, 1821.

April 8, 1822, was passed the first and final administration account.

The executors charged themselves with the amount of inventory	\$10,586.37
And with collections and cash left in his home by decedent (\$121)	2,896.72 $\frac{3}{4}$
Estate to be accounted for	\$12,483.09 $\frac{3}{4}$
Disbursements	2,592.84 $\frac{1}{4}$
Balance due estate	\$10,890.25 $\frac{1}{2}$

October 22, 1821, Louisa Magruder, Elizabeth Magruder and Eleanor W. Magruder gave receipts to the executors for six slaves each, and their respective one-third interest in three slaves, stock, plantation utensils, grain, provisions, household and kitchen furniture, earthenware and cash amounting to the appraised value, in the aggregate, of \$8,840.10.

Francis Magruder's grave at Dunblane is marked by a tombstone reading:

IN MEMORY OF
FRANCIS MAGRUDER
Who departed this life
on the 9th of July, 1819
in the 56th year of his age.

Omnes eodem cogitur

Mark the perfect man & behold the upright, for the end of that man is peace.



MAP OF MARYLAND
BY MARTHA (PATSY) MAGRUDER.

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TILDEN FOUNDATIONS

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Barbara (Williams) Magruder, wife of Francis Magruder, died intestate, and without administration upon her estate. Her tombstone, by the side of that of her husband, at Dunblane, reads:

IN
MEMORY OF
MRS. BARBARA MAGRUDER
consort of
Francis Magruder who
Departed this life June
25th, 1812 aged 48.

It will be recalled that Francis Magruder bequeathed to his grandsons Richard W. Bowie and Francis M. Bowie but did not mention their mother's name in the will.

October 31, 1809, Martha Magruder, daughter of Francis Magruder and Barbara (Williams) Magruder married William Mordecai Bowie, planter, subsequently a soldier in the War of 1812.

Martha (Magruder) Bowie, died intestate and without administration on her estate, March 6, 1812; and on December 14, 1814, William Mordecai Bowie married Mary Trueman Hilleary who survived him without issue.

Martha Magruder and William Mordecai Bowie left issue:

Richard William Bowie

Francis Magruder Bowie.

The will of William M. Bowie, was made March 12, 1861. He died February 15, 1863, and his will was probated in Prince George's County, Maryland, February 22, 1863.

His wife, Mary, was devised one-third of his realty and personalty. Grandsons William F. Bowie, Thomas Trueman Somervell Bowie and Richard Bowie, and granddaughters Margaret Elizabeth Bowie and Sarah Maria Suter Bowie, a slave each. Son Francis M. Bowie, a slave and \$2,000. Granddaughter Patsy (Martha) Magruder Tolson, \$500. Grandson William F. Bowie, the dwelling plantation (Thorpland), and two acres on the Western Branch. Grandsons Thomas T. S. Bowie and Richard Bowie, plantation of Brookfield, with the right of survivorship. Grandsons William F., Thomas T. S. and Richard Bowie, all personalty. Land purchased of Francis M. Bowie (31 acres), and land in Long Old Fields, purchased of Walter Brooke, to be sold and proceeds equally divided between his grandchildren, William F., Thomas T. S., Richard, Margaret Elizabeth, Sarah M. S., Amelia, Mary Trueman, and Agnes Louise Bowie. William F., Thomas T. S., and Richard Bowie to relinquish all their rights in their father's (Dr. Richard William Bowie) estate in favor of their sisters or forfeit their rights under this will. Son William F. Bowie, executor.

February 24, 1863, William F. Bowie, Charles Bowie and William B. Bowie gave bond in the sum of \$50,000 for William F. Bowie as executor.

March 14, 1864, was filed inventory showing 39 slaves, valued at \$10,080, and a total appraisement of \$17,877.82.

March 24, 1864, was passed the first administration account. Accountant charged himself with the amount of the inventory\$17,877.82

From this was deducted the appraised value of 39 slaves set free by the Constitution of Maryland in 1864 10,080.00

Charged himself with collections \$ 7,797.82
6,853.87

Estate to be accounted for.....\$14,651.69
Disbursements 5,776.90 2/3

Balance due estate\$ 8,874.78 1/3

The executor's letters of administration having been revoked, April 17, 1866, William A. Jarboe gave bond as administrator D. B. N. C. T. A. in the sum of \$16,000 with Rector Pumphrey and Samuel B. Hance on the bond.

January 28, 1870, the administrator passed his first and final account showing a balance due the estate by the late executor of \$10,000.91, which amount was subsequently paid by him through Samuel B. Hance, trustee.

William Mordecai Bowie and his wives, Martha Magruder and Mary Trueman Hilleary, were buried at Thorpland.

An interesting heirloom is now (1916) in possession of Mrs. Agnes Woods (MacGregor) Bowie, widow of Thomas Trueman Somervell Bowie, which came down to the latter from his grandmother Martha (Magruder) Bowie, in the form of a map of the State of Maryland whereon the county units and waterways are depicted on canvas by worsted and needle. It was done during her school days, more than one hundred years ago, and is underwritten, "Patsy Magruder," by which name she was familiarly and affectionately known.

Richard William Bowie, son of Martha Magruder and William Mordecai Bowie, born September 12, 1810, was graduated M. D., from the University of Maryland in 1833.

May 24, 1836, he married Margaret Weems Somervell, born February 12, 1818; died August 24, 1901.

Dr. Bowie died January 1, 1859, both of them intestate, and the former without administration on her estate.

May 27, 1859, Margaret W. Bowie, William M. Bowie and F. M. Bowie gave bond in the sum of \$30,000 for Margaret W. Bowie as administratrix.

November 28, 1859, was filed inventory listing 24 slaves, valued at \$18,550, with a total appraisement of \$22,874.

June 4, 1867, was reported partial sales amounting to \$1,015.82.

February 25, 1868, was passed the first and final administration account.

The accountant charged herself with amount of inventory..\$22,874.00
From this was deducted the appraised value of

24 slaves freed by the Maryland Constitu-	
tion of 1864	\$18,550.00
Also loss and consumption of stock.....	847.00
	<hr/>
	19,397.00

Estate to be accounted for\$ 3,477.00

A further reduction of the estate was made because of the non-sale of furniture and a gold watch reducing the above balance to \$2,720.00. By sales and collections the estate was increased to a value of \$21,393.10, but reduced by disbursements to \$199.66.

The issue of Dr. Richard William Bowie and Margaret Weems Somervell were:

Virginia Bowie, born April 7, 1837; died 1839.

William Francis Bowie, born April 7, 1839; died 1893, unmarried.

Thomas Trueman Somervell Bowie, born June 12, 1842; died February 12, 1910; married December 3, 1868, Agnes Woods MacGregor.

Margaret T. Bowie, born 1843; died young.

Margaret Elizabeth Bowie, born October 2, 1844; married October 16, 1866, Roderick Mortimer McGregor.

Sarah Maria Suter Bowie, born 1847, died young and unmarried.

Richard Bowie, born October 13, 1843; died 1873, unmarried.

Amelia Hollyday Somervell Bowie, born June 10, 1850.

Mary Trueman Bowie, born 1853; married, 1880, John Wall.

Agnes Louise Bowie, born 1856; married, 1880, Alan P. Bowie.

Francis Magruder Bowie, planter, son of Martha Magruder and William Mordecai Bowie, was born February 12, 1812, and was but a few weeks old when his mother died.

He was practically adopted by his aunts Louisa and Eleanor W. Magruder with whom he lived at Dunblane; and was beneficiary

under the will of both of them. Upon the death of the latter he came into possession of a part of Dunblane.

October 17, 1833, he married Sarah Coates. Francis Magruder Bowie died intestate in 1877, leaving a widow. There was no administration on his estate or that of his widow, Sarah (Coates) Bowie.

Their issue was:

Martha Magruder Bowie, born 1835; married December 18, 1860, Benton Tolson; died, 1864. They rest side by side in Trinity Churchyard, Upper Marlboro', Maryland.

Sarah Magruder, daughter of Nathaniel Magruder and Margaret (Magruder) Magruder, was born 1765. She was licensed to marry Bernard Shanley, February 3, 1785, following which the couple resided in Washington, D. C. She died September, 1810, and lies buried at Dunblane with a tombstone inscribed:

IN MEMORY
OF
MRS. SARAH SHANLEY
who departed this life
in September 1810
aged 45 years.

I have found no will or administration on Sarah (Magruder) Shanley's estate in Prince George's County, Maryland, or the District of Columbia, and the same applies to her husband. They had issue:

Maria A. Shanley.

Elizabeth Shanley.

Maria A. Shanley, daughter of Sarah Magruder and Bernard Shanley, married, October 26, 1811, George Watterston, born in New York City, October 23, 1783, a son of David Watterston, a native of Jedburgh, Scotland, and his wife Jane.

He was educated at Charlotte Hall Academy, St. Mary's County, Maryland; studied law and practiced his profession in Hagerstown, Maryland, and Washington, D. C.

In 1810 he published "The Wanderer in Jamaica," a poem, and courtier like dedicated it to Dolly Madison. He was a private in the Company of Captain Benjamin Burch in 1814, and assisted in the defense of the National capital.

Prior to the destruction of the capitol the Clerk of the House of Representatives was *ex-officio* Librarian of Congress. At the time in question Patrick Magruder, a former member of Congress, was Clerk of the House and Librarian. Upon his resignation the positions were dissociated, and the dedication of "The Wanderer in Jamaica" brought favor to George Watterston in his appointment as Librarian of Congress by President Madison in 1815, a position held by him until 1829.

Rather than hinder the position apparently spurred on his literary activities, and numerous publications by him followed, including: "The Child of Feeling," a comedy; "Gallery of American Portraits," "The Scenes of Youth," "Glencarn; or, The Disappointments of Youth," "The Lawyer; or, Man as He Ought Not to Be," with essays on "La Place, Hamlet, Book of Job and Piers Plowman's Vision."

A pastime was the study of botany, and he lent his pen to "A Memoir on the History, Culture, Manufacture, Uses, Etc., of the Tobacco Plant," "Potatoes," "Night-blooming Cereus," "Silk Worm and Mulberry Tree."

He was sometime editor of *The National Reporter* and *Washington City Chronicle* (Washington, D. C.).

He was trustee of public schools, 1820 and 1823, president of the Board of Common Council, 1821, and vice-president of the Board of Aldermen, 1829. Was largely acquainted among the political giants of his day and a marked favorite of President Madison and Henry Clay.

At a dinner given General Lafayette on the occasion of his visit to Washington City, October 12, 1824, George Watterston responded to the toast, "The gratitude of a free nation will always be extended to him who serves well."

He died intestate in Washington, D. C., February 4, 1854. He had been Secretary of the Washington Monument Commission from its inception to the time of his death, and in this connection *The National Intelligencer* (Washington, D. C.) said of him, February 6, 1854: "To his early and untiring labors pursued through all vicissitudes, may be mainly ascribed the success of the great enterprise of erecting in this city the monument to the memory of the Father of his Country by the contributions of the people; and with that proud memorial of a Nation's gratitude his name is indissolubly associated."

May 6, 1854, Maria A. Watterston, David A. Watterston and Albert A. Holcombe gave bond in the sum of \$15,000 for Maria A. Watterston as administratrix, but no administration account was passed.

Maria A. (Shanley) Watterston died intestate and without administration upon her estate.

Their issue were:

Charles L. Watterston, born 1821; died 1832.

John Watterston, born 1825; died 1832.

George Wedderburn Watterston, married Rebecca Bookter.

Sarah Maria Watterston, married Lieut. Albert A. Holcombe, U. S. N.

Eliza H. Watterston, died unmarried.

David Adolphus Watterston, died unmarried.

George Wedderburn Watterston, son of Maria Shanley and George Watterston, made his will in Livingston Parish, Louisiana, May 1, 1857, where it was admitted to probate March 3, 1860, and an authenticated copy recorded in Prince George's County, Maryland.

His brother David Adolphus Watterston was named as executor of his will and guardian of his children, George, Charles, David and Bernard; his sister, Sarah Maria Holcombe, to succeed to the trust should said executor die before its execution. Cited he did not think his debts exceeded two years' income, which amounted to \$20,000, and that he considered his property worth \$100,000. Requested that the remains of his wife Rebecca and his own be transported to the burial place of his family. His wife was the daughter of Gottlieb Bookter, a native of Holland, who settled in St. Helen's Parish, Louisiana.

July 14, 1860, was filed bond of N. M. McGregor, William O. Talburtt and Samuel B. Hance in the sum "of thousand dollars" for the first named as administrator.

August 15, 1860, David A. Watterston renounced right to administer on the estate in Prince George's County Maryland, in favor of Nathaniel M. McGregor.

September 4, 1860, Nathaniel M. McGregor filed inventory showing an appraisement of \$1539.55.

March 21, 1861, he filed list of sales amounting to \$823.14.

September 5, 1864, accountant charged himself with amount of inventory	\$1,539.55
And with collections	209.58
	<hr/>
Estate to be accounted for.....	\$1,749.13
Disbursements	1,749.13
	<hr/>

Sarah Maria Watterston, daughter of Sarah Shanley and George Watterston, was licensed to marry, June 6, 1841, Albert A. Holcombe, midshipman U. S. N., April 1, 1828, past midshipman June 14, 1834, Lieutenant, February 25, 1841, reserved list September 13, 1855; died August 9, 1858.

Sarah Maria Watterston died April 13, 1886.

Her will was made February 27, 1878, and probated in the District of Columbia, September 14, 1886.

She devised all of her estate to her brother David Adolphus Watterston to pass at his death to her son George Holcombe.

September 17, 1886, David A. Watterston, Thomas N. Hanson and John H. Walker gave bond in the sum of \$600 for David A. Watterston as executor.

May 3, 1903, said executor died without having settled up the estate, and on October 9, 1907, Roderick J. Watterston petitioned the probate court for the appointment of the American Security and Trust Company as administrator D. B. N. C. T. A. The request was granted the same day, and on March 5, 1908, was filed an inventory showing an estate in the form of stock valued at \$875.00.

June 22, 1908, was passed the first and final administrative account showing that said stock had sold for \$980.00, which with dividends received thereon increased the value of the estate to..\$1,232.00

Disbursements	289.46
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Estate to be accounted for.....\$ 942.54

"Distributable in accordance with an agreement of all the next of kin, all of whom are of full age, as follows:" One-fourth each to David A. Watterston, 2nd., of New Orleans, nephew; Roderick J. Watterston of New York City, grand nephew; Rebecca (Watterston) Machauer of New Orleans, grand niece; and Charles J. Watterston, New Orleans, grand nephew;

Sarah Maria Watterston and Lieutenant Albert A. Holcombe had issue:

Florence Holcombe.

George Holcombe.

Florence Holcombe was under age May 15, 1848. She died February 8, 1878. Her will was made February 2, 1878, and probated in the District of Columbia on February 19, 1878.

She devised the East half of lot 3 in reservation "B" Washington City, to Florence Fendall and Lizzie McLain as tenants in common. Her mother, Sarah M. Holcombe, was made residuary legatee with the request that she dispose of certain personal property as theretofore indicated. Reginald Fendall was named as executor. No administration.

George Holcombe died unmarried and intestate, November 25, 1902.

The will of Eliza H. Watterston, daughter of Maria Shanley and George Watterston, was made September 15, 1857, and probated in the District of Columbia May 7, 1858. Her brother David A. Watterston was devised lot 7, square 762, Washington, D. C., but should he die without natural heirs it was to pass to Florence Holcombe in fee; also one-half of lot 3 square "B" Washington, D. C., jewelry and books including "The old Family Prayer Book published in 1683."

Her sister, Sarah Holcombe, was devised lot 8, square 845, Washington, D. C., and personalty including "daguerreotype of John Howard Payne presented to me by himself," his autograph of "Sweet Home," and the picture of Kean in his (Payne's) drama of Brutus.

George Watterston, Sr., was bequeathed stock valued at \$444, china vases, and "my autograph letters of distinguished men written to my father and myself are to be kept if possible by the family, so that they will hereafter be of great interest."

Her Carthaginian coins were given to the United States Patent Office. J. T. Adams and Mary D. Beale were bequeathed personalty; and a memento was to be given each of her servants. Virginia Clarke and her son Jim received personalty, and finally "I wish to be buried in a simple white dress and wrapped in the burnouse sent me from Tunis by J. H. Payne." No administration.

Eliza Shanley, daughter of Sarah Magruder and Bernard Shanley, was licensed to marry Charles B. Hamilton, November 15, 1815. Charles Beale Hamilton, a native of Virginia, assistant surgeon U. S. N., April 2, 1811; surgeon April 15, 1814. Resigned from the service April 12, 1826, having served in the second war with Great Britain.

Dr. Hamilton's will was made March 10, 1851, and probated May 3, 1851, in the District of Columbia. All of his property was devised to his wife, "Confiding in her sense of justice to make such disposition of what may remain of it, at her own demise, among her relations and mine as she may deem right and proper according to their several deservings." His wife was named as executrix.

May 10, 1851, Eliza (Shanley) Hamilton qualified as executrix under her husband's will in the sum of \$10,000 with George Watterston and N. M. McGregor on the bond.

Eliza (Shanley) Hamilton's will was made October 5, 1860, and probated December 22, 1860, in the District of Columbia. By its provisions all her realty was to be sold except lot 32 in square 732, Washington City, improved by two small tenements, a house and one-half a lot being devised to slaves Sam Gantt and George Gray, and the remaining house and ground to the children of her slaves Martha and Josephine.

One-third of the proceeds arising from the sale of the realty and personalty, excepting furniture, carriage and horse, was to be divided between her niece Sarah M. Holcombe and nephews G. W. and D. A. Watterston. Of the remainder, \$600 to slave Lewis Taylor; \$300 to Lewis's son Frederick; and \$100 to slave Nannie, with residue to Mary Carter, Lucy, Robert W., Richard and Edward, children of Robert Hamilton.

Niece Sarah M. Holcombe was bequeathed her furniture. Sister Maria Watterston, her horse and carriage; while a debt of \$200 and the interest due by Lieutenant Holcombe to her husband was bequeathed to the debtor's children Florence and George Holcombe. Nephew D. A. Watterston was made trustee for a fund of \$3,000 for

the use of slaves Sam Gantt, George and Bill Gray, Lewis Taylor and the children of Martha and Josephine.

Slaves Lewis Taylor, Sam Gantt, George and Bill Gray, William Woods, Frederick Taylor, Alexander, Martha and Josephine, and the latter's children, to be free at testatrix's death.

Funds realized from the sale of a piece of woodland lying near the Dunblane farm in Prince George's County, Maryland, to niece S. M. Holcombe and nephew D. A. Watterston.

To Charles Watterston, \$220, the amount due by his father, G. W. Watterston, on that part of the Dunblane estate not included in his bond to her husband.

The trustees of the M. E. Church at Ebenezer Station, the Westley Chapel, and the Capitol Hill Church on A Street North between third and fourth Streets East, received \$100 each for their Sunday Schools. Betsy Beck was bequeathed the interest on testatrix's Georgetown Corporation Stock for life with George and Bill Gray as remaindermen. N. M. McGregor was bequeathed any of her monies in maindermen. N. M. McGregor was bequeathed any of her monies in his hands at her death. D. A. Watterston and N. M. McGregor were named as executors.

D. A. Watterston declined to act as joint executor under the above will, and on February 9, 1861, Nathaniel M. McGregor qualified as such executor in the sum of \$40,000, with Benedict Milburn, Edward Hall and David A. Watterston on the bond.

February 6, 1861, Nathaniel M. McGregor filed an inventory of Eliza (Shanley) Hamilton's personalty showing an appraised value of \$8,136.95 including 11 slaves appraised at \$5,950.00.

The value of the individual slaves varied from nothing, Sam Gantt's valuation, for whom his mistress showed so much solicitude in her will because he was "about 70 and totally blind," to \$1200, the price placed opposite the name of Frederick Taylor aged 22 years.

January 18, 1862, the probate court ordered the executor to sell "land warrant No. 19, 414 issued to Mrs. Eliza Hamilton as widow of Charles B. Hamilton, surgeon's mate in the War of 1812."

April 23, 1855, Mrs. Eliza Hamilton, aged 63, widow of Dr. Charles B. Hamilton, made application for a land warrant in right of her husband's services as a surgeon's mate on the ship Peacock, Commander Lewis Warrington, September 23, 1813—January 7, 1816.

She further stated that Dr. Hamilton was aboard the sloop Peacock when she captured the Epervier (after 42 minutes engagement); that she was married to him on November 16, 1816, and that he died April 24, 1851.

March 22, 1856, was issued Land Warrant No. 19,414 for 160 acres of land in Hennepin County, Minnesota.

Mrs. Hamilton died before settling up his estate, and on July 11, 1876, the probate court was notified of the death of Nathaniel M.

McGregor her executor, who had filed no final account, whereupon William B. Webb was appointed by the court to administer upon both estates. On the same day Webb qualified in the sum of \$500 each for the two estates with L. G. Hine and Enoch Totten on the bonds, but no final account on either estate has ever been passed.

The wills of Eliza (Shanley) Hamilton and Dr. Charles B. Hamilton reasonably conclusively show they died without issue surviving.

Dr. Hamilton was held in high esteem by his wife's relations. John Smith Magruder devised all his property to him in trust for the benefit of his wife and children. Eleanor W. Magruder bequeathed him a number of slaves and named him executor of her will without bond. She also bequeathed some special legacies, but before their payment he, as executor, was charged to erect a brick wall on a granite foundation around the family graveyard at Dunblane, which direction, so far as all existing evidences show, he entirely ignored. Possibly he felt absolved from the obligation because of the fact that he overpaid Eleanor W. Magruder's estate \$456.95, and yet the erection of the brick wall was expressly made a condition precedent to the payment of specific legacies and should have been given legal precedence.

John Smith Magruder, sometime Chief Judge of the Orphans' Court and Captain of Militia (14th Regiment, 1794-'99), planter, son of Nathaniel Magruder and Margaret (Magruder) Magruder, was born in 1767, and named for his paternal grand parents John Magruder and Susanna Smith. He married Eleanor Clarke, born Hall. Through legislative enactment (Laws of Maryland, 1820, Chapter 135, passed February 12, 1821), he had his children's name changed from Magruder to the original patronymic of McGregor.

His will was made March 3, 1825, and probated in Prince George's County, Maryland, April 20, 1825. All his estate was devised to Dr. Charles B. Hamilton in trust for sale and division between his wife and children, one-seventh to the former and the remainder equally between, Margaret E., Nathaniel M., Roderick, Henry and Alerick McGregor; in the event of death of any of whom before 21 years of age the right of survivorship was to vest in those who were unmarried.

Other children were,

Mortimer Magruder, born 1798; died 1800.

Francis Mortimer Magruder, born 1806; died 1808.

April 20, 1825, Charles B. Hamilton, Nathaniel M. McGregor and Eleanor W. Magruder gave bond in the sum of \$50,000 for Charles B. Hamilton as executor.

July 5, 1826, the executor, as trustee under the will, gave deed to Benjamin Young for 288 acres, known as Groome's Lot, the consideration named being \$8,000.

November 19, 1828, he gave similar deed to Nathaniel M. McGregor for John's Choice 200 acres, the consideration being \$4,000.

This was the home plantation of John Smith Magruder, called by him Grampian Hills, from which was cut the official pine for the 1916 Gathering.

November 21, 1826, was filed inventory including 21 slaves appraised at \$4,980.00, with a total valuation of \$6,443.33. On the same day was filed a list of sales amounting to \$6,773.56. Also first and final administration account.

Accountant charged himself with the amount of inventory	\$6,443.33
And with excess of sales over inventory (\$830.23) and collections	1,957.64
	<hr/>
Estate to be accounted for	\$8,400.97
Disbursements	1,584.33 1/2
	<hr/>
Balance due estate	\$6,816.63 1/2

Among the disbursements were, tuition for deceased's son Henry, advances to his daughter "Miss Margaret Ellen McGregor," and to Dr. William Beanes for professional services. Dr. Beanes was also in attendance upon Francis, brother of John Smith Magruder, in his last illness. He was a considerable historical character because of his association with Francis Scott Key at the moment of the composition of The Star-Spangled Banner.

A native Prince Georgian, he served as a surgeon in the Revolutionary War, was host to General Ross and Admiral Cockburn when they entered the county seat of Prince George's August 23, 1814, and was arrested after the Battle of Bladensburg, probably for some fancied breach of faith, at the instance of Admiral Cockburn. It was to secure his release that Francis Scott Key visited the British fleet off Fort McHenry, Baltimore, and being detained during the bombardment which followed was inspired to write the great patriotic anthem.

September 3, 1914, was a gala day at Upper Marlboro', the occasion being exercises commemorating the restoration of Dr. Beanes' tomb through the efforts of The Star-Spangled Banner Society of Prince George's County, of which society I had the honor to be president.

Gold and bronze medals, designed by Hans Shuler, were struck in commemoration of the 100th anniversary of the writing of The Star-Spangled Banner on which Francis Scott Key and Dr. Beanes appear watching,

"The rockets red glare, the bombs bursting in air."

Dr. Beanes' sister, Millicent, married James Alexander Magruder who were the parents of Dr. William Beanes Magruder, a distinguished physician and Mayor of Washington City in 1857-'58.

Eleanor, widow of John Smith Magruder, died intestate and without administration upon her estate. Both are buried at Dunblane with tombstones inscribed:

TO THE MEMORY OF
JOHN SMITH MAGRUDER

who departed this life
the 7th of April, 1825
aged 58 years.

An honest man's the noblest work of God.

And

In Memory

of

ELEANOR MAGRUDER

who departed this life Aug. 1852.
in her 87th year.

Margaret Ellen McGregor, daughter of John Smith Magruder and Eleanor Clarke, born Hall, was born March 24, 1800.

October 23, 1827 she married Dr. Jesse Ewell, who was born at Dumfries, Prince William County, Virginia, in March, 1802.

Having spent a year in the study of medicine at Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, Jesse Ewell was the first student to matriculate in the medical department of Columbian College, now George Washington University. Although entitled to be graduated a year later he was persuaded to waive the privilege, in consideration of which the College gave him free tuition for the ensuing year and graduated him M. D., with five others, in 1826, the first class graduating from the institution.

Dr. and Mrs. Ewell resided in Washington City for three years, after which they moved to Dunblane, Prince William County, Virginia, where she died July 8, 1890, Dr. Ewell surviving until January 19, 1897.

Margaret Ellen (McGregor) Ewell was the mother of five children who reached majority:

John Smith Magruder Ewell, born August 2, 1828, married, November 2, 1852, Helen Woods McGregor, a first cousin; and, October 23, 1856, Alice J. Tyler.

Issue, first wife, Dr. Jesse Ewell, the originator of this Society, elected Scribe upon its organization, 1909, and still holds the office, which up to 1912 embraced the duties of the present Treasurer.

Issue, second wife:

Helen Woods, Mary Eleanor, Alice Maude, Charlotte Isabella, Albert Mortimer, Fanny Edmonia, Eleanor Murdoch, John Smith, Edward Tyler, James Louis, Mildred Bertrand.

Jesse Ewell, died unmarried, aged 22.

Eleanor Mildred Beale Ewell, born March 7, 1832; died 1915, unmarried.

Albert Mortimer Ewell, Confederate States Army, killed at Williamsburg, Va., April 16, 1862, unmarried.

Charlotte Ewell, died young and unmarried.

Nathaniel Mortimer McGregor, planter and merchant, son of John Smith Magruder and Eleanor Clarke, born Hall, was born January 20, 1803, and licensed to marry Susan Euphemia Mitchell, December 22, 1827.

His will was made January 9, 1869, and probated in Prince George's County, Maryland, July 6, 1870. A life interest during widowhood in all his property was devised to his wife, to be divided at her death among his six children. The following legacies were to be paid before apportionment, daughter Susan Euphemia, \$600 out of portion due daughter Mary Eliza so as to discharge testator's indebtedness to her on account of a legacy left by her uncle Roderick. Also \$400 out of said daughter's share to grandson Jesse Ewell, the advances already made Mary Eliza equaling the amounts mentioned to be transferred from her. Agnes Woods was to be paid \$100 out of son Roderick's share, and \$100 to daughter Isabella out of John Francis portion. Son Roderick M. McGregor was named as executor without compensation.

July 9, 1870, Roderick M. McGregor, Mrs. Susan E. McGregor and Susan E. McGregor gave bond in the sum of \$3,000 for the first named as executor.

I have found no inventory of Nathaniel M. McGregor's personal estate, but on October 31, 1876, the executor filed his first and final account.

Accountant charges himself with amount of inventory.....	\$ 666.25
And with collections made	2,636.80
Estate to be accounted for	\$3,303.05
Disbursements	3,522.57
Overpaid estate	\$ 219.52

Susan Euphemia (Mitchell) McGregor died intestate and without administration on her estate in January, 1894.

The issue of the above couple were:

Helen Woods, married, November 2, 1852, John Smith Magruder Ewell.

Mary Eliza, married, John Ridout McGregor.

Agnes Mitchell, died young.

Catherine Melvell, died young.

Susan Euphemia died 1898, unmarried.

Rose, died young.

Isabella, married December 3, 1868, Thomas Somervell Dorsett.

Roderick, married, October, 1866, Margaret E. Bowie.

Agnes Woods, married, December 3, 1868, Thomas Trueman Somervell Bowie.

Virginia, died young.

John Francis, married, June, 1875, Florence E. Wallace.

Roderick Mortimer McGregor, son of John Smith Magruder and Eleanor Clarke, born Hall, was born July 27, 1804.

December 20, 1831, he was licensed to marry Mary Ann Eaton, born Berry, a half sister of his brother Henry McGregor's wife, who predeceased him intestate, and without administration upon her estate.

Roderick M. McGregor's will was made May 5, 1856, and probated in Prince George's County, Maryland, September 4, 1857. Ellen M. Ewell was bequeathed \$1,000; Susan, Isabella, Agnes and Ellen Hall McGregor \$500 each; John R. McGregor, \$4500 within the discretion of his executor, testator's brother, Nathaniel Mortimer McGregor; while Alerick McGregor was to receive an annuity of \$150.

All of his slaves were to be liberated one year after his death, and a favored one, William Bowie, his wife and three children, were to receive a home in the District of Columbia, a cart and horse, a stack of hay and 50 bushels of oats out of \$500 bequeathed for the purpose. Roderick McGregor and John Francis McGregor were named as residuary legatees.

September 14, 1857, Nathaniel M. McGregor, Benjamin Duvall and Daniel C. Digges gave bond in the sum of \$50,000 for the first named as executor.

June 22, 1858, was filed inventory, including 30 slaves, valued at \$17,600, with a total appraisement of \$25,531.

August 26, 1858, an unusual inventory was filed, that of the realty, consisting of the Plain of Plenty, 379 acres, appraised at \$15,160; the Vale of Benjamin, 269 acres, appraised at \$9,415; and part of Duvall's Range and Beall's Benevolence, 31 acres, appraised at \$1240, in all \$25,815.

August 28, 1860, was filed an additional inventory of six slaves appraised at \$2450 (William Bowie, wife and children), so that the

total appraisement of Roderick M. McGregor's estate, real and personal, amounted to \$53,796.

August 28, 1860, was passed the first and final administration account.

Accountant charged himself with the amount of inventory.	\$25,531.00
And with additional inventory (6 slaves).....	2,450.00
And with crops sold and collections made.....	11,757.15
	<hr/>
Estate to be accounted for.....	\$39,738.15
Disbursements	22,146.95
	<hr/>
Balance due estate	\$17,591.20
Additional expenses reduced the estate.....	1,085.17
	<hr/>
Balance due estate	\$16,506.03

Distributees:

Alerick McGregor \$396.00; Susan McGregor and Ellen H. McGregor \$500 each; Ellen M. Ewell, \$1000; John R. McGregor, \$4500; William Bowie, slave, \$657.50; executor, as guardian of Isabella McGregor and Agnes McGregor \$500 each, making total distribution equal to \$8,553.50, the balance going to Roderick McGregor and John Francis McGregor, residuary legatees.

Roderick Mortimer McGregor and his wife Mary Ann Eaton, born Berry, left no issue. He was buried at Dunblane; his tombstone is inscribed:

TO THE MEMORY OF RODERICK M. MCGREGOR

who departed this life
the first of September 1857
in the 54th year
of his age

Like crowded^l forest trees we stand
And some are marked to fall
The axe will smite at God's command
And soon will smite us all.

Henry McGregor, planter and surveyor, son of John Smith Magruder and Eleanor Clarke, born Hall, was born December 15, 1807.

January 6, 1829, he was licensed to marry Eliza Berry.

He died intestate in 1851, leaving a widow and one child Eleanor Hall McGregor, who married—Markwood. (Markward?)

May 14, 1851, Roderick McGregor, O. C. Harris and James Harper, gave bond in the sum of \$300 for Roderick McGregor as administrator.

May 19, 1851, was filed inventory showing an appraisal of\$ 67.62½
 And a claim against Prince George's County, Maryland,
 for the erection of a bridge..... 119.00

 Estate to be accounted for.....\$186.62½

August 14, 1851, the administrator reported sales amounting to \$75.92..

July 20, 1852, was passed the first and final administration account.

Accountant charged himself with the amount of sales..... 75.92
 And with receipts from Prince George's County..... 119.00

 Estate to be accounted for.....\$194.92
 Disbursements 87.26

 Balance due estate\$107.66

Henry McGregor was buried at Dunblane; his tombstone reads:

IN MEMORY

OF

HENRY MCGREGOR

who departed this life May, 1851.

in his 44th year

Alerick Mortimer McGregor, planter, son of John Smith Magruder and Eleanor Clarke, born Hall, was born January 23, 1810. January 8, 1829, he was licensed to marry Martha Key. Both died intestate, without administration upon their estates, and are buried at Dunblane.

They were the parents of sixteen children, all of whom died in infancy except:

John Ridout McGregor, married, Mary Eliza McGregor, daughter of Nathaniel Mortimer McGregor, a first cousin.

Anna Potts Key McGregor, married Dr. Henry Waring Brent.

Nathaniel Mortimer McGregor, died young and unmarried.

Margaret Magruder, daughter of Nathaniel Magruder and Margaret (Magruder) Magruder, died unmarried, intestate, and without administration upon her estate.

Her grave at Dunblane is marked by a tombstone reading:

SACRED
TO THE MEMORY
OF
MARGARET MAGRUDER
Blessed are the pure in heart for they shall see God
Erected by her niece
Eliza Hamilton.

Elizabeth Magruder, daughter of Nathaniel Magruder and Margaret (Magruder) Magruder, was born in 1775, and died unmarried, intestate, and without administration upon her estate in 1827.

Her tombstone at Dunblane is inscribed:

IN MEMORY
OF
ELIZABETH MAGRUDER
who departed this life
in June, 1827.
aged 52 years.

Louisa Magruder, daughter of Francis Magruder and Barbara (Williams) Magruder, died unmarried, December 12, 1828.

Her will was made December 11, 1825, and probated in Prince George's County, Maryland, January 31, 1829. She devised all her real estate to her sister Eleanor W. Magruder, to pass, in event of her death without natural heirs, to testatrix's nephew, Francis M. Bowie, in fee. A slave, Tom, was to be free at her death. All her slaves above 20 years of age were to be sold for a period of six years, and then set free. Those above 12 years of age, and under 20, to be sold for a period of 12 years, and then set free. All under 12 years of age to be sold for a period of 13 years, and then set free; the proceeds from such sales to be divided between her sister Elizabeth Harper and nephew, Francis M. Bowie. Remaining personalty was bequeathed to her sister Eleanor W. Magruder. Her cousin Maria Waterston and her aunt by marriage, Eleanor Magruder "Widow of my late uncle, John Smith Magruder," were bequeathed \$150 each. Her sister Eleanor W. Magruder was named as executrix.

February 7, 1829, Eleanor W. Magruder, Samuel B. Harper and Benjamin B. Jeffries gave bond in the sum of \$10,000 for Eleanor W. Magruder as executrix.

May 11, 1829, was filed inventory of the estate including 12 slaves, valued at \$1,081, a trifling figure considering their ages, but it must be remembered that the will provided they be sold for a term of years and then freed. As evidence of appraised value I will mention:

James, aged 70, with six years to serve.....	\$ 1.00
Benjamin, aged 21, with six years to serve.....	175.00
Dick, aged 14, with twelve years to serve.....	175.00

The total inventory amounted to \$2,292.04.

May 11, 1829, was reported sale of 13 slaves, including a new born boy, two weeks old, having, according to Louisa Magruder's will, twenty-four years to serve before freedom, who fetched \$14.00. James brought the appraised price of \$1.00; while Benjamin and Dick netted \$200 and \$201 respectively, amounts in excess of their appraised value, the 13 slaves selling for \$1193.00.

On the above date was passed the first administration account.

Accountant charged herself with the amount of inventory...	\$2,292.04
And with collections made	344.46
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Estate to be accounted for.....	\$2,636.50
Disbursements	112.18
<hr/>	
Balance due estate	\$2,524.32

April 18, 1830, was passed the second administration account.

Accountant charged herself with balance due estate....	\$2,524.32
And with receipts	256.66 1/2
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Estate to be accounted for.....	\$2,780.98 1/2
Disbursements	125.98
<hr/>	
Balance due estate	\$2,655.00 1/2

December 11, 1830, was passed the final administration account.

Accountant charged herself with balance due estate....	\$2,655.00 1/2
And with receipts	9.41
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Estate to be accounted for	\$2,664.41 1/2
Disbursements	666.62
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Balance due estate	\$1,997.79 1/2

This amount was distributed as follows:

To Samuel B. Harper, who intermarried with Elizabeth Magruder, sister of testatrix	\$ 328.77 3/4
To William M. Bowie, father of Francis M. Bowie, nephew	328.77 3/4

To Eleanor Magruder, widow of John Smith Magruder, aunt	150.00
To Maria Watterston, first cousin, including interest....	154.00
To Eleanor W. Magruder, sister and residuary legatee..	1,036.24
Estate accounted for	<hr/> \$1,997.79 1/2

Louisa Magruder was buried at Dunblane. The inscription on her tombstone reads:

IN
MEMORY OF
LOUISA MAGRUDER
who departed this life
on the 12th of December 1828.

The sickly dream of life will soon be over
And we shall meet dear friend to part no more.

Eleanor W. Magruder, daughter of Francis Magruder, and Barbara (Williams) Magruder was born in 1791, and died unmarried, February 5, 1847.

Her will, made January 25, 1847, was probated in Prince George's County, Maryland, February 11, 1847.

She devised her cousin, Eliza Hamilton, wife of Dr. Charles B. Hamilton, her real estate lying on the south side of the public road from Long Old Fields through her plantation to Upper Marlboro', on which stood the manor house of Dunblane.

Her nephews R. W. Bowie and Francis M. Bowie to divide her remaining realty.

Her cousin Barbara Williams was bequeathed \$3,000 and one-half of her household effects.

Her cousin Maria Watterston, \$600, to be paid out of any monies or bonds of which she might die possessed and from proceeds arising from the sale of personalty; the remaining one-half of her household effects to her nephew F. M. Bowie.

A brick wall on a granite foundation was to be erected around the family graveyard before the payment of legacies.

Her friend Dr. C. B. Hamilton was bequeathed all slaves excepting one who was to be set free after serving him for one year, the cost of his free papers to be paid by her executor. All personalty not specifically bequeathed to be sold and after the payment of debts and legacies any surplus remaining to be divided between Martha M. Bowie and Florence Holcombe, the latter of whom was also bequeathed a girl slave. Dr. Charles B. Hamilton was named as executor without bond.

Richard W. Bowie and Francis M. Bowie filed a caveat to the will through their attorneys Thomas Fielder Bowie and William H. Tuck; my grandfather, Caleb Clarke Magruder, appeared for the caveatees; the will was sustained.

March 26, 1847, Charles B. Hamilton, A. L. Addison and Roderick McGregor gave bond in the sum of \$24,000 for the first named as executor.

March 25, 1847, was filed inventory, including 25 slaves valued at \$9,475, with a total appraisement of \$11,051.75; and a list of debts due the estate amounting to \$1,259.98.

April 6, 1847, was filed a list of sales amounting to \$11,105.16.

February 8, 1848, was passed first administration account.

Accountant charged himself with the amount of inventory..	\$11,051.75
And with excess of sales over appraisement.....	53.41
And with cash found in decedent's home (\$250.34) and other sales	274.59

Estate to be accounted for	\$11,379.75
Disbursements	1,276.46

Balance due estate	\$10,103.29
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May 5, 1848, was passed final account.

Accountant charged himself with balance due estate.....	\$10,103.29
Receipts	643.88

Estate to be accounted for.....	\$10,747.17
Disbursements	11,204.12

Overpaid estate	\$ 456.95
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Eleanor W. Magruder is buried at Dunblane, the inscription on her tombstone reading:

IN
MEMORY OF
ELEANOR W. MAGRUDER
who departed this life
February 5th, 1847
aged 56.

Elizabeth Magruder, daughter of Francis Magruder and Barbara (Williams) Magruder, was born March 31, 1793, and licensed to marry Samuel Brooke Harper, February 25, 1828.

Samuel Harper, father of the latter, moved from Alexandria, Virginia, to Prince George's County, Maryland, and the son filed an

administration account upon his estate February 8, 1836, and died two years later.

An examination of the probate records in Prince George's County, Maryland, the District of Columbia, Alexandria City, and Alexandria County, Virginia, has not revealed any data of Samuel Brooke Harper or Elizabeth (Magruder) Harper, his wife.

The tradition among the Magruders of her line of descent is that she bore no issue to Samuel Brooke Harper.

David Adolphus Watterston, son of Maria Shanley and George Watterston, died May 3, 1903, aged 87. His will was made January 13, 1901, probated in the District of Columbia, June 12, 1903, and an authenticated copy filed in Prince George's County, Maryland.

His nephew, George Holcombe, was devised Lot 7, Square 762, known as 224 7th St., S. E., Washington, D. C. Nephew David Watterston his gold watch, other jewelry and personalty.

Henrietta Smallwood (colored), for faithful services, \$500. Thomas R. Martin, executor and residuary legatee in trust, he to receive five per cent. commissions, and of the balance, one-fourth to nephew David Watterston for life and at his death the said one-fourth to children of testator's deceased nephew, Charles Watterston, per stirpes, the remaining three-fourths of the estate for the maintenance of said children during minority.

Thomas R. Martin qualified as executor upon filing bond, December 17, 1903, but on March 9, 1909, his letters of administration were revoked. Litigation preceded, but suffice it to say that through a bill in equity, filed in the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, May 7, 1907, it is shown that the heirs of David Adolphus Watterston were:

Rebecca Machauer (wife of Bernard Machauer, daughter of Charles Watterston and ———, his first wife), Roderick J. Watterston and Dr. Charles J. Watterston (children of Charles Watterston and Mary Kate Hadsall, his second wife).

The said Charles Watterston was the son of George Wedderburn Watterston, a brother of the testator, David Adolphus Watterston, and the only one of the former's children to marry and leave issue.

In the Congressional Cemetery, Washington, D. C., is a brick vault with a marble insert reading

The
Family Vault
of
CHARLES B. HAMILTON
and
GEORGE WATTERSTON.

The records of this cemetery show the following interments therein:

February 6, 1854, George Watterston.

September 30, 1857, Miss Eliza Watterston.

January 27, 1859, Elizabeth J. Beall, whose remains were, on September 25, 1866, transferred to Oak Hill Cemetery.

December 15, 1860, Mrs. Eliza Hamilton.

July 2, 1864, Mrs. Watterston.

February 11, 1878, Florence Holcombe.

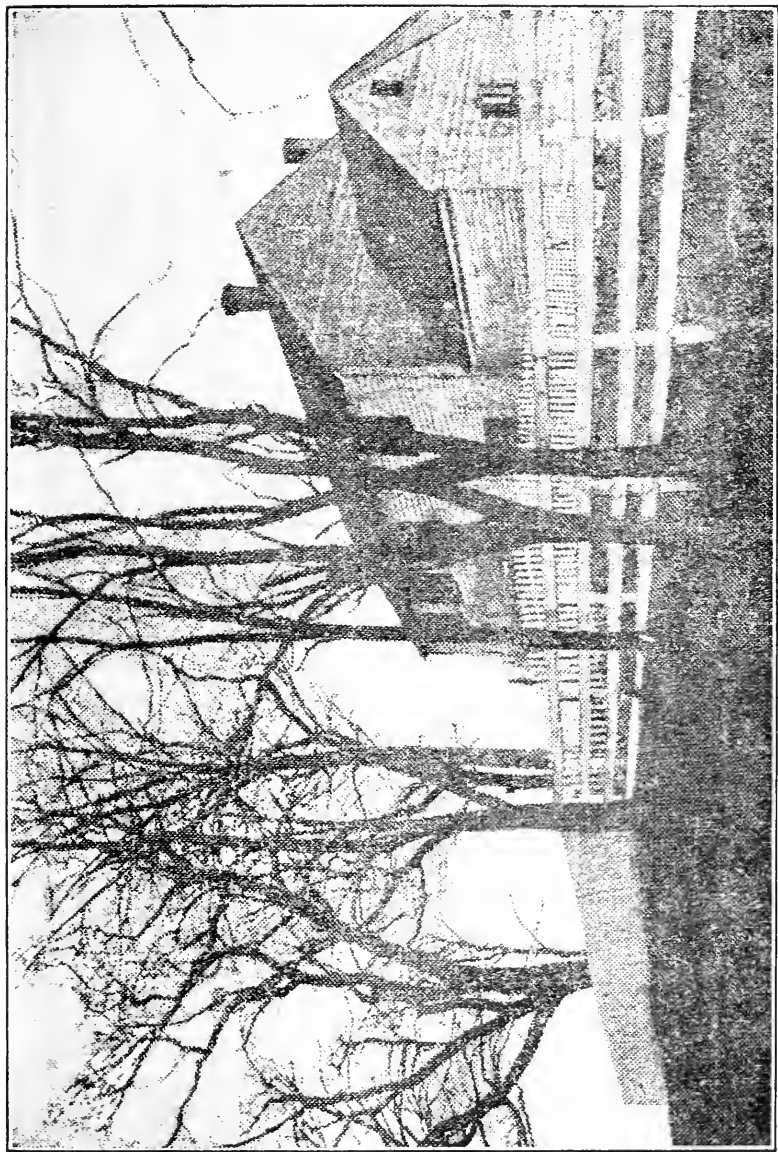
April 15, 1886, Sarah M. Holcombe.

May 5, 1903, David A. Watterston.

Nathaniel Magruder of Dunblane was the son of John Magruder and Susanna Smith, grandson of Samuel Magruder and Sarah Beall, great-grandson of Alexander Magruder, Maryland immigrant.

AMONG THE MEMBERS.

On February 24, 1917, an organization known as the Genealogical-Historical Society met at the residence of Dr. and Mrs. E. B. Smith. The purpose of this Society is for preserving and collecting genealogical and historical records. Miss Martha S. Harbison was chosen temporary chairman, and Mrs. Katharine Bryant Smith secretary. The following officers were elected: Mrs. Jennie Morton Cunningham, president; Mrs. Mary Middleton Nicholas, vice-president; Mrs. Katharine Bryant Smith, secretary; Mrs. Mamie Carrithers Lawrence, historian; Miss Martha S. Harbison, registrar; Mrs. Annie Middleton Bullock, treasurer.—From the *Louisville Evening Post*, Thursday, March 1, 1917.



UNION VALLEY, AN OLD MAGRUDER HOME.



TWO OLD MAGRUDER HOMES.

These Sketches are abstracted from the "Rambler" Appearing in the SUNDAY STAR, March 16th and 26th, 1916.

UNION VALLEY.

ON the Sheriff road about two miles from the District line, a few hundred yards east of the railroad one comes upon Union Valley, an old Magruder home. This is a large frame house with four strong and lofty brick chimneys situated on a hill near the road. The house is surrounded by venerable trees, which are in keeping with the house. It is a good looking old house, tall, broad, and strong, and there was no doubt that it had stood there many years. There was nothing pretentious in the appearance of the house, but it had a simple, quiet air of dignity, and it seemed to feel secure in its social position among the houses of that part of Prince George's County. It was no upstart of a house. It did not strive to make an impression. It did not start out at once to tell how many great men and lovely women had crossed its threshold. It did not stand out on the hillside and shout to you that George Washington had once slept in it; that Lafayette had been entertained in it; that its bricks were brought from England in ballast, and that its timbers were hewn and its shingles rived by hand. It did not even insist on first acquaintance that its grandfather ten times removed had come over with Lord Baltimore; that its great-grandaunt twice removed had been lady-in-waiting or a maid of honor to Marie Antoinette. It was a very quiet old house, and did not seem to be splitting its sides and rafters to get its name and picture in the paper, but after contemplating its kindly features the Rambler knew that had he called out to that old house that he was cold and tired the old house would have opened its arms and its doors and called back: "Come, stranger, and sit in my inglenook."

Six or seven generations of Magruders have lived in this house. The present owner is Mrs. Laura Wilson Magruder, the widow of Edward Magruder, who was the son of Fielder Magruder.

OLD ORCHARD.

On a hill about half a mile from Union Valley is situated another Magruder home, Old Orchard. The house is old in architecture and material, with dormer windows and a porch with white columns stretching all across its front. Off from one corner of the house is one of those old bells perched on a post, which long ago, and is now used to bring the hands in from the fields at dinner time. The place is still in the Magruder family, being owned by Mrs. James Rea of Hyattsville, who was Hattie Magruder. It is managed by Mr. Brook Shaw.

In the rear of the old house is a carefully kept little cemetery, in which the following epitaphs are found:

"In Memory of Fielder Magruder, died August 5, 1840. Aged 60 years.

"In Memory of Fielder Magruder, born February 26th, 1814; died May 7th, 1888.

"In Memory of Ann T. G. Magruder, died February 8, 1894. Aged 79 years.

"In Memory of Matilda, Consort of Fielder Magruder. Died October 1, 1849, in the 60th year of Her Age.

"Sacred to the Memory of Lewis Magruder, born June 5, 1822. Died June 18, 1897, in the 75th year of his age.

"Sacred to the Memory of Susan Evelyn, wife of Lewis Magruder. Born June 13, 1827; Died December 13th, 1914, Aged 87 years.

"Sacred to the Memory of Rebecca M. Magruder, Who Departed this life Nov. 1, 1862, Aged 69 years.

"In memory of William M. Magruder, who Died December 30th, 1879, Aged 67 years.

"Mary Magruder, Died August 4th, 1886, Aged 66 years.

"Fielder Wilson Magruder, Born February 1, 1850, Died Aug. 9, 1910.

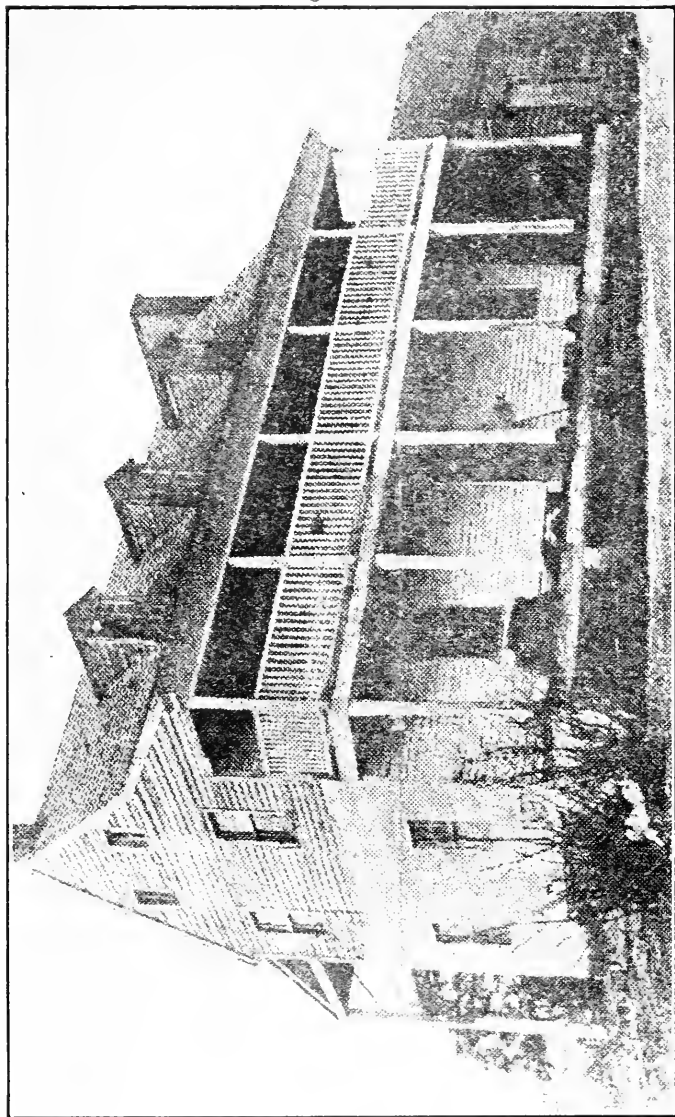
"Arthur Clarke Magruder, Born January 22, 1852; Died October 10, 1898, in the 46th year of his age.

"In loving Memory of Lewis Montgomery Magruder, Born Dec. 11, 1848; Died Sept. 29, 1881, in the 36th year of his age.

"Sacred to the Memory of Sarah V. Magruder, Who Was Born July 24, 1854, and Departed this life August 14, 1858.

"Hattie L., Daughter of C. C. and A. Magruder, born August 5, 1896; died July 7, 1897."

There are some new graves in this cemetery. In one of these lies Cassius Magruder, who lived at Tuxedo.



OLD ORCHARD, AN OLD MAGRUDER HOME.

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TILDEN FOUNDATIONS

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THE MACALPINE KINGS.

By Miss Alice Maude Ewell.

SO much has been written of a poetic and imaginative nature concerning the Clan Alpine that it is well by way of a change to have a few facts now and then. I have culled most of those in the present sketch from that most interesting repository of facts, Burke's Peerage.

It is wonderful how much is known to the wise and patient genealogist. Historians in the broader sense often so wrangle over their conflicting statements that one is puzzled what to believe. The dear old stories of Hume, many of them romantic and beautiful, are contradicted by Greene with seemingly spiteful pleasure. According to the latter Alfred did not have that spicy dialogue with the neatherd's wife; Canute never sat by the seashore; Queen Margaret, noble and brave, did not ask for protection from the robber. We are poorer far by reading the Gospel of Denial. So much for the General Historian. But the Genealogist pinned down to records, names and dates, simply goes on unwinding a thread which goes back and back, till oftentimes the Middle Ages are left behind, and we see with a shudder of awe the Far Past revealed.

It was once my good fortune to have frequent access to a Chronological Tome which gave a list of Scottish Kings from the very earliest dawn of history. I do not recall Alpine's exact place but he was far down the line. The Scottish Royal Pedigree in Burke begins with his son Kenneth MacAlpine who was the first king of all Scotland.

Alpine was slain in battle with the Picts, or "Painted People," who seem to have long divided Scotland with the more numerous and powerful Scotch. Alpine's life paid the price of final victory over them. From this time on, for more than four hundred years, the monarchs of his Dynasty occupied the Scottish Throne. Among them were Gregor, or Gregory, Kenneth's younger brother, founder of the Clan Gregor; also Duncan, slain by Macbeth, Macbeth himself, cousin of Duncan, and alas! The Lady Gruach, who became Lady Macbeth. William the Lion was a MacAlpine, also Alexander the Second who married a daughter of John, King of England, and Alexander the Third who married a daughter of Henry the Third. The dynasty proper closed with him, his grand-daughter, Margaret "The Maid of Norway," who died on her passage to Scotland and the throne, having succeeded through the female line. Robert Bruce, though a descendant, and inheriting on that ground, also bore another surname. His son, David the Second, dying in 1370 without issue was succeeded by his nephew Robert Stuart, son of Walter, High Steward of the Kingdom, who had married Mary, daughter of

Robert Bruce, a Princess of the Ancient Royal House. Through her and her Stuart descendants, the blood of Alpine runs in the veins of King George the Fifth now on the throne of England. A wonderful illustration of race continuity! What matters a few generations of alien ad-mixture, even German, when merged into such a long tidal flow as this?

There were twenty-three MacAlpine kings and nine Stuarts up to the time of James the Sixth of Scotland and First of England. The men of the older and longer line seem to have been the stronger.

The line of early succession from Kenneth MacAlpine does not seem to have been always direct. Sometimes a younger brother succeeded and then, later, the son of the elder brother. This custom at one time placed on the throne our Ancestor, Gregor. I here quote from Burke:

"The reign of Ethus, son of Kenneth MacAlpine, was brief and turbulent. A party headed by Grig, or Gregory, rendering an appeal to the sword indispensable, Ethus was wounded in battle, and dying soon afterwards, the crown was usurped by his rival, Gregory, surnamed the Great. This monarch who was contemporary with Alfred, King of England, upon ascending the throne selected for his colleague Eocha, King of Strathclyde, grandson of Kenneth MacAlpine, but both were compelled to abdicate within three years."

It seems to me there can be no doubt as to the identity of Gregory. The ruling power was evidently in the hands of one family. He must have been the younger brother of Kenneth; a good uncle, and a person of some policy to choose for his colleague a nephew. The petty Kingdom of Strathclyde was south of the Tweed on what is now English ground. The surname of Gregory, "The Great," sounds very large, but must have referred to his stature, as his reign was neither long nor, it would seem, powerful.

If contemporary with Alfred the Great of England it must have shared to some extent the civilization of the time, which owed so much to Alfred himself. News traveled then as now, though not so rapidly. It is likely that Gregory heard with interest of the new fashioned Trial by Jury, the candles which marked time by burning twenty minutes, and last but not least the invention of that wonderful convenience, the horn lantern. Whether he ever owned one, is not stated. We must not indeed make the mistake of thinking those days too barbarous. People were apparently no fonder of fighting then than now. Christianity, introduced early into Scotland, had suffered no such upheaval as that wrought by the Saxon subjugation of England, or South Britain. We are told that Modach, a Royal predecessor of Alpine "founded churches and monasteries." Even in Saxon England, so lately converted from heathenism, the Christian Church had reached the point described below.

I quote from "England's Story" by Eva March Tappan:

"In the reign of Egbert, father of Alfred, England was more nearly united than ever before. More churches and convents were built. These were held sacred, and in all the quarrels among the various kings their property had never been touched. Not only did they have vessels of gold and of silver, and finely wrought lamps and censers swinging by golden chains, and jewels and embroidered vestments, and beautiful tapestries and altars covered with plater of gold; but they had, too, treasures of another kind, hundreds of manuscripts written on parchment by the monks. For these convents were also schools, and every one of them had its book-room. There the patient monks and their pupils sat day by day, copying books, letter by letter, and painting or illuminating ornamental capitals in most brilliant colors."

There is no reason to think Scotland behind her sister kingdom in this respect; rather the contrary. Alpine was doubtless not only christened but went to church, and was both married and buried by its rites. His tomb on the island of Inch Caillach is still a venerated monument, and we hope no German bomb will break into his stone coffin built to last 'till the Resurrection then so devoutly believed in. On the whole, considering some recent happenings of this most scientific age, we suspect that for simple faith and warm humanity those days contrasted very favorably with ours.

I have heard it stated that Alpine married a Greek Princess. If true, this would account for the later Greek, or Greco-Roman, names in the royal line he founded; Gregorious, or Gregory Constantine and Alexander; all Byzantine or Greco-Roman names. Hector and Helen are also very common in the Scottish Highlands; and no one can fail to note the striking resemblance between the Greek and Highland costume. Indeed the name of Alpine itself suggests a shortening of the Greek Alpinus. Many things point to a decided national intercourse between early Scotland and that older world of culture, Greece.

In trying to visualize Alpine and Gregor we would fancy the former a fair-haired, blue-eyed Gael; the latter a probable cross between a Gaelic father and a Grecian mother. The result of this should be a form no less symmetrical than "great" and a clear-cut face. The complexion should be of medium tone; the eyes brown or dark hazel, the hair red. The Highland officers are said to be the handsomest men in the British army, "Like Grecian Gods," a recent writer has described them. Gregor's claim to this style of beauty would have been more than an accident.

I wish to add that these few plain facts seem to me all the more worth stating because Miss Georgina Murray MacGregor's "History of the Clan Gregor" is in the opening chapter more or less speculative and uncertain. There is something very pleasant in the calm assurance of Burke.

As my own opportunities for research are limited I respectfully invite any further light on this theme.

MY FLAG.

BY MISS TILTON SINGER (15 years old).

A crimson field with a cross of blue,
Gleaming with thirteen stars,
Emblem of war and brave men true,
My flag is the Stars and Bars.

It is enshrined in my inmost soul,
In a shrine by it made holy;
For it ten thousand hearts go glow,
And it will live in song and story.

I do no wrong to the Stars and Stripes,
In loving my flag so well,
Its day is past yet it gleams as bright
As the names of its heroes who fell.

It's heroes! who fought for the right they saw,
And gave up their lives to serve it;
Do you wonder we love it with tears and awe,
Remembering who fought to preserve it?

Remembering who fought for that emblem fair,
With its cross and its crown of stars?
The fairest names of history share
Their fame with the Stars and Bars.

LIFE ON AN OLD MAGRUDER FARM.

By William Edwin Muncaster.

The Chieftain and the Chairman of the programme committee have asked me to give some account of old customs, and to comply with their request I will endeavor to tell something of life on an old Magruder Farm in the long ago.

As I stated in a paper, read at our last meeting, I lived with my paternal grandmother on her farm from 1845 to 1851, and remember something of the ways of life during that period. This may well be classed as an old Magruder farm, as, at that time it had been owned by the Magruder family for over one hundred years. In his will, made in 1740 Captain Alexander Magruder bequeathed this farm to his son Nathaniel, and at the same time left an adjoining tract to another son, Samuel Wade Magruder. Our family consisted of my grandmother Harriet Magruder Muncaster, her sister, Eliza Magruder Talbott, and myself, with quite a number of servants.

I think it is due Aunt Eliza Talbott to be recorded among our Matrons. She was tall like Grandmother, but did not carry herself so erect. She had blue eyes, fair complexion and a pleasing expression of face. She was fond of household ornaments, pictures and flowers. She liked to visit and receive visitors, and was always busy knitting or sewing. She had recently lost her husband, William Talbott, whom she had married in 1812. He was a shipping merchant, and she had spent most of her married life with him in Georgetown, D. C. She had one son, Walter Marion, who had finished his education, and was learning the dry goods business, as a clerk for John H. Smoot in Georgetown. He was the greatest delight to her widowed heart, and the joy of her life. She talked of him, dreamed of him, and very often on Saturday mornings, she would say she felt he would come out on that evening. As frequently on Saturday evening, as he could get away from business, he would come out in the returning market wagon of a neighbor, walk across the fields to our place and stay over Sunday. She had a standing contract with the black pickaninnies that swarmed around the yard of the quarters, to give a cake to the one who first told her "Marse Walter Marion" was coming down the hill. Such was a mother's love.

In the olden time eating was a custom, and an important one, as it is now. Our main dependence was corn bread and bacon, fish and hominy. We had corn bread made in various ways to give variety. We had lightened pone, egg pone, cracklin pone, short cake, Johnny cake, ash cakes, griddle cakes, and mush with milk. In winter, buckwheat cakes were not forgotten. Every cut of bacon, from jowl to ham was used during the year. Each Spring our neighbors laid in a supply of herring and shad, enough to last for the

year, bought at the fish wharf in Georgetown or Alexandria, and one of them would kindly attend to getting ours at the same time. "Uncle Dick" beat the hominy in a large, home-made wooden mortar, and during the cool months, every Monday morning a large pot was hung on the crane in the big kitchen fire place, and enough hominy was cooked to last for the week. The flour was made from wheat ground at the mill, on the adjoining farm, built by Major Samuel Wade Magruder. To get the meal the shelled corn was put into a long sack which was balanced on the back of a horse. A small boy was put on top of the bag to guide the horse to the mill. Sometimes the horse would stumble, or shy out from some object on the roadside and cause the bag and boy to slip off. Here was a bad situation, for the boy was not strong enough to lift the sack up on the horse. We can imagine his feelings as he looked up the road and looked down the road to see if a man was coming to help him out of his trouble, and the sun was getting low.

Occasionally mutton was added to our meat supply, and each fall a fat beef was butchered, mainly to get the tallow to make candles. Then we had a constant supply of the various kinds of poultry raised on the place. There were no stoves used. The heating of the rooms and the cooking were all done by open wood fires. The farm was self-sustaining and supplied what the family needed. Grandmother was opposed to making a bill at the store. In fact very little was ever bought except tea, sugar and some dry goods. The ladies thought tea was a necessity, and the grandson thought sugar certainly was. Grandmother did not believe in spending money on luxuries. She thought the money had better be saved to give to the Church or to help the poor and the sick. She believed in economy and savings. One of her favorite sayings was "Do not spend your money before you get it," and another was "It is not as much what you make as what you save, that gives you financial independence through life, and a welcome reserve for old age."

The most important event of every week was going to church on Sunday. Great preparations were made for this every Saturday. The two-horse carriage was washed outside, and dusted within. The brass mountings of the harness were rubbed with brick dust so as to shine resplendent, and the leather parts were all cleaned up to look like new. At that time all elderly ladies wore white caps made of a light material. These were fluted or quilled and trimmed with lace or ribbons, as suited the taste of the wearer. There was great concern about "the doing up" of the best cap to be worn to church. The bombazine dresses were brought out, looked over, and brushed up. In those days all the ladies, both old and young, were very particular to have their dresses just touch the ground all around. This custom has changed "somewhat" in recent years. They all wore bonnets tied under the chin with ribbons.

We attended the Bethesda Presbyterian church, about five miles from the farm. The members, as they came in, sat up straight and read hymns until service began. The grandson was placed between his grandmother and aunt, it might be supposed so he would not feel lonesome. For the singing, there was no organ or other musical accompaniment. The leader started the pitch with his steel tuning fork, the whole congregation joined in, as he beat the time. There were some who sang the different parts of soprano, alto, tenor or bass, and the rest went along just as they could. The house was usually filled. Every one went to church in those days, and came from quite a distance around. The sermon was always one hour long. During its delivery if the boy got restless and twisted to the right to look about, his grandmother gave him a gentle punch in the right side, if he turned to the left the aunt gave him the same in the left side. It was plain that his trainers wished to make this scion of the old Magruder tree grow up straight. When the congregation was dismissed they all lingered outside the church door, and gave each other friendly greetings. They related the news of the past week, and told what might be coming off in the coming one. The gentlemen of that day were very gallant to the ladies. They helped them out of their carriages when they arrived, and assisted them to enter when they departed, with many smiles and bows. The men who did not drive the carriages, all rode horse-back. When they rode away they dashed by the carriages, thinking the ladies were admiring them and their manner of riding, as well as their handsome saddles and their gaits. Next to their sweethearts and wives the men of that day loved their saddle horses.

On one occasion, as they started from church, Grandmother and Aunt Eliza began to speak of the beautiful sermon they had just heard. They thought it very fine indeed. Then one of them said "Now, son, what did you think of it." "Well, I thought it was powerful long, and might very well have been cut in two, and save one-half for the next time." Here was a jolt that took the breath away from the two ladies. When they could speak they began to discourse to prove, "It was not a bit too long," "It was so instructive and comforting." When one of them got through repeating one of the points brought out in the sermon, the other would bring out another, and they kept it up until we got home. Right here the son made a determination 'never-more' to object to the length of a sermon. After sitting still to listen to one an hour long, it was not restful to have an explanation of its merits and beauties, five miles long, when he wanted to talk about those whom he saw outside the church door, and what they said.

A large flock of sheep was kept on the farm and as soon as the warm days of May came the wool was clipped and the women began

to work on it. Few persons of the present day can form any idea of the amount of work both mistress and maid of that day did on this product of the farm. Time is wanting for details, but it occupied them for months. Part of the wool was prepared and sent to the fulling mill, and came back manufactured into heavy cloth for the men, and striped linsey for the women and children. These had to be made up into clothes for the servants with no help from a sewing machine—just stitch by stitch with the needle. The rest of the wool was carded into rolls and turned over to the expert spinners, who kept the big spinning wheels humming in the large kitchen, making it into yarn. This in turn was wound on balls to feed the rapacious knitting needles, that were ever changing it into stockings, gloves and warm comforters. When the ladies of our house sat down, if not sewing, they were always knitting. The appetite of these knitting needles was insatiable. As soon as they had eaten up one ball they began on another. The boys had to wind the yarn that came from the spinners into the balls.

The colored women did the milking. During the months the cows were on pasture, the "cuppen" as it was called, was a rail pen in the grass field. It was the duty of the boys to drive the cows into this and help the milk-maids with the unruly ones and kickers. The largest milker was a big brindle cow named Sook, and she was the champion kicker. She had a mild expression in her face, and a most gentle countenance. When she was called upon to take her turn, she would demurely walk up to the fence, and hold up her right hind leg as the milk-maid ran a rail under it, putting one end into an opening in the fence, and a boy would hold up the other end. There she would stand meek and quiet, and produce a large bucket of milk. But if that rail was not in use she would kick the bucket again and again so that not a gill of milk could be saved from her. At one milking time "Aunt Ellen" whose duty it was to milk Sook was sick and Rachel took her place. But she forgot all about the rail. The work progressed fairly well until suddenly Sook gave the bucket several vicious kicks, turning it completely over, and wound up by giving the milker, also a severe tap. Being taken so unexpectedly, she had not time to get up from her stool. As she rose up Rachel exclaimed, "Oh! you look mighty pious and sweet-minded, but you got the stripe of the tiger on your back, and you got the hoof mark of the Old Boy on your leg. If you ever kick *me* agin, I will break your back with dis here rail, do you hear me?" She evidently did, for she turned upon her a most sympathetic look.

Kerosene was not used then, but home made tallow candles were the source from which light was obtained, and you may well infer that the illumination was not brilliant. A bright light really was not needed. There was very little reading done in the evening. The

post office was quite a distance away and we usually only got the mail once a week. A tallow dip gave light enough to talk by, and the whole evening up to bedtime was often devoted to genealogy, a subject of which the old folks of that day were very fond. They knew the ancestors of every one way back, whom they had married, and their children. Cousins were traced out, and degree of relationship assigned. It seemed to be a standing rule with every one in that section to shut up the house at 9 o'clock, and go to bed, as they got out at 4 o'clock in summer and 6 o'clock in winter so as to get breakfast over, that the laborers could get to work in the field.

There was a complete circle of neighbors who owned farms all around us. These were all very sociable, and we frequently exchanged visits with them. It was not the custom to leave a card, or to make a call of an hour. Visitors always came in the afternoon early, and invariably stayed to take tea. This, the hostess was sure to have prepared early, so the guests would have full time to partake of it and get home before dark. Sometimes four or five neighbors would arrange to come at the same time, and thus have a more enjoyable meeting, and I will try to describe one of these visits.

Four ladies came early in the afternoon. First they walked around the yards and looked at the different kinds of poultry and compared their "luck" in raising the young ones for that summer. Then they inspected the garden. This was laid out in squares, between which were grass walks, that were kept closely mowed with a sharp scythe. No horse and plow were allowed to desecrate the soil of the squares. It was all spaded up by the men and dressed over with a hoe and rake. Around the edges of the squares were borders of roses and delightful old fashioned flowers, some of every kind that Aunt Eliza could procure. The growing vegetables made a fine show. The visitors admired everything very much, and engaged seeds for which they promised to exchange some of theirs of both vegetables and flowers. There were no seedsmen, then, and the house keepers saved their own seeds or procured them from friends. When supper was announced, Grandmother took the head of the table and poured the tea. Aunt Eliza sat at the foot and helped the broiled chicken, the guests arranged themselves on each side and the boy found a place near the end where sat the milk pitcher. Ann, a brown girl fourteen years old, stood behind the chair of the mistress, with a brush of long peacock plumes to keep the flies off the table and the guests. Linny, the house maid, stood ready to hand things and bring in from the kitchen hot biscuits and rolls. The best of the china, glass and silver furnished the table. The guests were very complimentary to the hostess. "This is most delicious tea, Harriet, what kind do you use?" "I always use Gunpowder tea." "I have tried Gunpowder, but I could not make it taste like this. But I am not so skillful as you are." "What kind

do you use? Lucy." "I rather like Young Hyson." "What kind do you prefer, Mary?" "I have settled down on Imperial Green, but I cannot make it have the flavor this has." Another said, "These biscuits are fine, they just melt in your mouth, how do you make them, Harriet?" "My cook, Jane, made them." "Oh! yes but you taught her to do it!" "Have you tasted these rolls" said another, "they are light as a feather, I wish I could make such."

"Yes, Eliza, I will take another piece of chicken, it is done to a turn. A friend of mine told me that Harriet can beat any one she ever saw in having chicken broiled just right." Grandmother was a very modest person and looked quite mortified at being considered so skillful. The boy, in the meantime, absorbed quite a number of glasses of milk along with many biscuits, and samples of all the jellies and preserves. He had never been allowed to drink tea, it being considered too strong a beverage for his young nerves. When the supper was finished, the ladies got away in good time to reach their homes before dark.

A few days ago, as I was driving along the road, near which she owns a house and some surrounding lots, I saw Ann, the brown fairy who waved the wand of pea-fowl plumes over the table of that tea party coming towards me. She was eighty-two years old on the 3rd of last June, and has raised five sons and three daughters. She was stepping along quite spry. As I held up my horse to speak to her, she gave a sweeping curtsy, such as was in vogue when she was a girl, but now obsolete, and exclaimed, "Well! I certainly is glad to see you Sir. How does you find yourself?" "O, I am about as usual. How do you keep yourself so spry and looking so well?" "It was dat good, strong feed, and plenty of it, dat old Miss give me when I was a gal dat makes me so strong now. But I can't work like I used to on account of the rheumatics, sometimes you know." "Why don't you rest off and have the girls do the work now?" "I kin do more work now than any one of 'em. Dey done got edication and book larnin' and sich, so dey don't do nothing now, but writ letters, keeping up with the fashions, and wearing high heeled shoes. But how is all our family?"

You see she still claims to be one of the family, and I suppose I must put her down as an associate matron of old Magruder Farm life.

Sometimes some young ladies, friends or cousins of Grandmother's came to pay us a visit of some weeks. The young men soon learned the fact, and would get introduced at church, and then pay a call. A very pretty cousin just grown came once, and one of the young men was quite taken with her, so he called frequently. He would come in the afternoon and take tea, and then he and the cousin would sit on the porch with the family, while he bragged about how

fast his high-headed saddle horse could rack, and how high he could jump, and she showed her appreciation with responsive giggles. After they got tired of sitting there they walked around the yard, to see the flowers and poultry, and talk about them as they said. When nine o'clock came, the candles were brought in and set on the table and the shutters were closed. The young man was invited to put his horse up and stay over night, but he was unable to do so as he had matters to look after early the next morning at home, so he bid good bye, mounted his horse and galloped away, thinking how very pretty was the girl he left behind.

She in turn, lighted one of the candles and tripped away, and sank into her big couch of feathers like Venus into the foam of the sea, and smiled rosy dimples as she thought of the many nice things that she had heard while walking about the yard seemingly admiring the flowers and discussing the poultry. We may infer that Cupid had the same sly tricks and customs then as now.

The picking of the large, flock of geese was another epoch of the year. When the proper season came, and the feathers were ripe and ready for moulting, the birds were driven into a pen and the women were set to picking their feathers. The boys caught the geese and as boys love to catch anything from a frog to a bird, they took great pleasure in making the captures. The pickers said the birds did not mind the picking much, as the feathers were somewhat loose, anyway, but from the expression of the eye of the goose and the protests she made, I think she would have preferred to shed her feathers in a natural way. When turned loose with nothing on but the wings and a tuft of feathers on top of the head they looked very different from what they had been in full plumage. In answer to a question Aunt Ellen told me that a goose had not much brains anyhow and they always left the bunch of feathers on top of her head to keep the heat of the sun off the little she has got. This is the way our old ancestors got those feather beds they were so fond of 'giving and bequeathing' in their wills, to especial favorites in their families.

The ladies of the period occupied much of their time in making quilts, and it was a favorite recreation. They discussed the colors and patterns for squares, on every occasion, and when the squares had been put together there was a quilting party and they made it a most enjoyable occasion. It must not be supposed that they were very sedate at these meetings, on the contrary they were quite hilarious. There was as much talking and laughing at them as there is at the Spinster clubs, card parties and woman's clubs of the present day.

The corn was not cut and shocked as at present. The top was cut just above the ear, the blades pulled off, and the ears left on the stalk until they were fully cured, then they were pulled off, and piled

in a long rick near the barn. A night was appointed for a husking, and the negro men for miles around attended. They received no pay besides a big supper and the fun of being together. Several fat sheep were killed, and other meats provided. Lots of bread and pies were made, and sometimes there was a keg or two of cider, under the charge of a chief butler who was careful to let none drink too much. The dusky maids of the country all around came to wait on the supper tables, and when a red ear was found the fortunate one had the privilege of kissing any one he could catch, and strange to say, in spite of this they would all stay around to hear the singing, they said. All the huskers sang as they were stripping the shucks. A number of them knew a great many songs and when the supply of one leader ran short, another would take it up. All sung the chorus and it was strong always. Many of the men improvised as they went along and though most of the songs have long been forgotten, a few remain and I wish I had time to give some of them to you. Presently a red ear was found and then an exciting time began. The lucky finder started after the girl he picked out and she went away screeching around the corn pile and among the crowd, amid the cheers of some and the guffaws of others. She was always caught and submitted to the penalty for being there. Others had the same misfortune, when more red ears were found, and Aunt Eliza said she believed the men brought the red ears with them, they found so many.

The last event of the year was the hog killing. This took place in the early part of December, as soon as the days began to be cold. Any number of hogs from thirty to forty were butchered, and cut up into bacon pieces, which were hung in the meat house after being cured with salt, and smoked for the year's supply. The scraps were cut into sausage, scrapple and so on, the fat tried into lard which was stored away for those biscuits "Aunt Jane" used to make. Packages of "fresh" was sent to the neighbors who always reciprocated when they butchered, so we had fresh pork for a long time every fall.

The winter clothing has been made up, the feather beds refilled, the corn crop secured, the meat house filled, and full provision made for the support and comfort of the coming year, as was the custom then, so now I have come to a time when I can close my account of Life on a Magruder Farm.

MACGREGOR OF GLENSTRAE.

By Donald Fitz Randolph MacGregor.

I.

Alastair MacGregor was the Chieftain of his Clan,
Of a long line of Chieftains, that with our kings began,
Of a long line of heroes, who in turn had led the way,
Down to Alastair MacGregor—MacGregor of Glenstrae.

II.

In speaking of the Chieftain, to applaud his noble ways,
There was always for his children too, the heartiest of praise:
For the son who would succeed him, be Chieftain in his place,
A gallant scion of the name, all worthy of the race;
And his daughter, like her mother was, a few short years away,
The loveliest maiden in the land—Fair Helen of Glenstrae.

III.

When we write about our heroes, or try to sing their praise,
We forget they all had mothers, to lead them noble ways;
We forgot through all the ages, from earliest time till now,
Has man been led to greatness, by woman's prayer, or vow.
In all of man's achievements, in all he has dared to do,
A woman, true and faithful, has ever labored too;
Like old Israel's fiery pillow—a star to ever guide,
Has man been ever aided, by the women at his side.
Through all the generations, from Ararat to our gate,
Beside her struggling hero, has fair woman rode in state,
Or foot-sore, weak and weary, to her clinging children's prayers,
All thought of self has banished, as she answered to their cares;
Each in their turn encouraged, each in their turn caressed,
As across the wastes of Europe, they pressed toward the West.
So as Alastair MacGregor, went the Highland's rugged way,
His lot was more than doubly shared, by Helen of Glenstrae.

IV.

It was a Highland custom, when the house was closed at night,
To stand before the open door, and see that all was right;
For a Highland welcome waited, any stranger that might go
Through the MacGregor Country, though he be friend or foe;
For no one asked a stranger's name, or where his course might lay,
But gave the best of all their store, and let him go his way.

V.

On one evening, as MacGregor stood, beside his open door,
A stranger pale with fear dashed up, protection to implore;
The Chieftain passed the stranger in, and said, "Beneath my roof,
Your perfect safety is assured, MacGregor's word is proof."

VI.

But barely had the stranger passed to safety from attack,
When a troupe of young MacGregor's came in frenzy on his track,
Madly calling as they came: "A murder has been done!
And now, O Chieftain, steel yourself! The victim was your son!"

VII.

The Chieftain that no danger swerved, burst in a flood of tears,
The sadest sorrow of his life, now blanched his failing years,
His only son, his pride, his heir, and the slayer there at bay;
But no dark thought, the great heart stirred, of MacGregor of Glen-
strae.

VIII.

With faithful guard, and heavy heart, MacGregor led the man
Beyond the border of his lands, from the vengeance of the Clan:
"And here MacGregor's duty ends, go, Lamond, but beware
If e'er you meet a Clansman of MacGregor's murdered heir."

IX.

The young man grasped the Chieftain's hand, with all his nature
stirred,
And pressed it to his ardent lips, ere he could speak a word:
"O Chieftain, if you only knew, how I regret this day,,
But sometime, somewhere, somehow, I may in part repay."
Then overcome, MacLamond dropped the Chieftain's hand and fled,
And MacGregor, broken-hearted, returned unto his dead.

X.

A merry group that afternoon, at the village Inn made gay,
With pipe and glass, and jest and song, and the bar-maid's winsom
way;
As has ever been, since time began, the world has rolled along,
In a quickened time, by the mystic aid, of Woman, Wine and Song;
For wine flowed red before the flood, and was Ararat's cheer,
And sacred songs, divinely sung, made David, King Saul's peer;
And priest and sage, since time began, have failed complete to show,
How we can to fair woman-kind, e'er pay the debt we owe;
But the rose has thorns, the diamond specks, there are spots upon
the sun,
And the ruddy wine that nerved the swift, oft dims the victory won.

XI.

And so this day as glasses clinked, and heavy mugs did clang,
As brawny sons of gallant sires, made jests, and danced and sang;
Some over-zealous youth proclaimed, the deeds his Clan had done,
And in a moment dirks were drawn, by each disputing one.
It was the old time mad affair, in which none seemed to know,
Just what the fighting was about, or who was friend or foe;
But first to fall with mortal wound, amidst the revelers there,
Was Roderick Mac Gregor, the Chieftain's son and heir.

XII.

But soon forgotten was the fray, and the glasses clink again,
For the glass will ever over-flow, while the world produces men;
The same wild youngsters drank and sang the same old Highland airs,
While the lonely Chieftain in his home, grieved o'er the Clan's affairs;
For treacherous foes forever seemed, upon Clan Gregor's track,
And all depended on the way, they rose to beat them back.

XIII.

Then James Grant of Glenmoriston, sued for his daughter's hand,
And now that Roderick was dead, another match he planned;
For Alastair Mac Gregor was zealous of his fame,
And the man his daughter married, must now bear Mac Gregor's
name;
For when the proud old Chieftain, had run his earthly race,
The man his daughter married, would take his and Roderick's place—
Unless some bold dissenter, claimed his to be the right;
For in olden times in Scotland, right oft was made by might.

XIV.

Now the Laird of Grant came wooing, fair Helen of Glenstrae,
Arriving at the village Inn at closing of the day;
And being not in mood to join the revelers with their glass,
He took a quiet place apart, the evening for to pass;
And there he heard between the songs, of the Mac Gregor's plan,
That the maiden that he thought was his, must marry in the Clan;
But the wily keeper of the Inn, Old Duncan of the Braes,
Had trained his guests to only tell, what would be to his praise;
So of Roderick Mac Gregor's death, no hint the Grant received,
But a song a bearded Clansman sang, in part his heart relieved.

FAIR HELEN OF GLENSTRAE.

As I came gaily singing
 On a day all clear and fair,
A maiden met me bringing
 A soul into my air;
Before the lovely creature
 My singing died away,
Charmed by each perfect feature
 Of Helen of Glenstrae.

No sun or star had brightness
 Like each great dark blue eye,
No zephyr had the lightness
 With which she glided by;
My heart in passion bounded
 To be with her for ay,
By the innocence surrounded
 Of Helen of Glenstrae.

Mac Gregor's lovely daughter
 Sweet maid almost divine,
O sprite of Lomond Water
 We worship at thy shrine:
Clansmen, raise your glass in hand
 And let all hear you say—
The sweetest girl in all the land
 Fair Helen of Glenstrae.

XV.

The Laird of Grant had made his plans, upon the coming day
To journey to the Southward, after he had seen Glenstrae;
And the promise of his daughter's hand, received in Highland guise,
From Alastair Mac Gregor's lips, and the lovely Helen's eyes.

XVI.

But on the morrow, as the hills, received the sun's first ray,
Glenmoriston was on his horse, upon his lonely way;
But at the Inn, before he left, in Duncan's trusty hands,
He placed a message for his Love, to tell her of his plans;
And then upon his journey sped—it seemed life's saddest day—
Humming to himself the song, of Helen of Glenstrae.

XVII.

Now Alastair Mac Gregor had a price upon his head,
Yet for so long a time it slept, he thought the matter dead;
And now it seemed, the treacherous hand, the coward blow had stayed,
Until Clan Gregor's gallant Chief, with sorrow was dismayed;
But like the bow-string over-stretched, that breaks when most required,
Just at the last, the plan went wrong, though craftily inspired.

XVIII.

The mean, ignoble, wily Lord, the base Earl of Argyle,
Had Alastair Mac Gregor's death, designed a long-drawn while,
In searching for the kind of man, of his henchman in the Clans,
The proper sort of vagabond, who knew Mac Gregor's lands;
And had found a man most willing, for what the Earl would give,
And in the annals of the future, with the faithless Lord to live;
For never did a brutal chief, a coward murder plan,
But quick to profit by it, was the victim's fellow man.

XIX.

This henchman learning that the Grant, with whom he chanced to meet,
Had just seen Mac Gregor's Country, gave all his plans complete;
And received the Grant's opinion, of the cunning of the plans,
To get the Chief of the Mac Gregors, in the Earl of Argyle's hands.

XX.

The Laird of Grant, now made quite sure, this boaster's tale was true,
And also he was satisfied, Argyle would see him through;
And so the business he was on, most gladly he forsook,
And back to Mac Gregor's Country, his hurried way he took.

XXI.

Yet proudly did the gallant Laird, upon his honor stand,
He would not make the Chieftain's life a bribe for Helen's hand.

XXII.

Now Alastair Mac Gregor, again stood at his door,
As he stood, when young Mac Lamond came, protection to implore.
Again, a stranger nears him, but this a beggar man,
One of those aimless fellows, who drift from Clan to Clan;
And as a cloud, comes o'er the sun, upon a Summer day,
The Chieftain saw some weighty care, on the stranger's visage play.

XXIII.

The stranger doffed his dusty cap, and made a courtly bow,
To the lovely Helen, who beside her Sire was standing now;
And without further greeting, he hurriedly began,
To tell the aged Chieftain, of the plot against his Clan.

XXIV.

The tale he told convinced the Chief, his only hope was flight,
For Argyle treacherously had planned, to strike that very night;
And so it was, the Chieftain for his Clansmen was afraid,,
For well he knew how quickly, they would hasten to his aid;
And as 'twas only 'gainst himself, that Argyle laid his plan,
Mac Gregor deemed it would be wrong, to jeopardize the Clan;
For though the Fiery Cross went out, with even eagle flight,
The night would find a faithful few, for an unequal fight;
And so to save his Clansmen's lives, each unto him most dear,
And not because the Chieftain, any mortal foe did fear,
That he resolved at once to cross, to some Clan friendly then,
And there await what time would bring, for the calling of his men.

XXV.

"But Helen! O my Helen!" In despair the Chieftain cried,
"How can I leave you all alone, how let you from my side?
No! You shall not be left alone, this man gave me my life,
And I will also generously be, I give you, for his wife."

XXVI.

"O! Father! Father!" Cried the girl, "Let me this grief be spared,
You know my heart, yes, all my heart, is with my Highland Laird."

XXVII.

The stranger could not see her grieve, one moment was too long,
He grasped the cloak bound at his neck, and broke the lether thong,
He threw away his heavy staff, tore off his matted hair,
The ragged beggar-man was gone, the Laird of Grant stood there.

XXVIII.

Now Alastair Mac Gregor, can go with lighter heart,
Now with his only daughter, he can more easily part;
So seeing danger in delay, he bid the twain adieu,
And like a hunted beast of prey, he left for scenes anew.

XXIX.

The night was fast approaching, but every foot of ground,
Mac Gregor knew from boyhood, for many miles around;
And armed as at Glenfruin, he feared no single foe,
As age had failed to dim his eye, or take strength from his blow.
For in a raging Highland storm, alone upon the heights,
And hunted by a hostile Clan, had he seen many nights;
So on a pleasant night like this, with but himself at bay,
Mac Gregor bid his home adieu, and took the mountain way;
'Twas only but another wrong, of all the many crimes,
Imposed upon our noble Clan, in those soul-trying times.

XXX.

There was great ado in Cowal, when of Mac Lamond's Chief,
Mac Gregor claimed the manrent, for immediate relief;
But when the young Mac Lamond, who had slain the Chieftain's heir,
Heard that the man who saved his life, now himself sought safety
there:

He came with the affection, with all the youthful fire,
That Roderick Mac Gregor, could have given to his Sire;
He promised every swordsman, who wore Mac Lamond's plaid,
He pledged unto him every means, that Clan Mac Lamond had;
His zeal and strong devotion, Mac Gregor's whole heart won,
He saw it was no craven's hand, had slain his gallant son.

XXXI.

But Argyle, base, low thing he was, thwarted in this coward plan,,
And learning that Mac Gregor's Clan, had gathered to a man,
Veiled in deceit, another scheme, he hoped would gain his end,
And like the felon thing he was, posed as MacGregor's friend;
Then with his craven plans went on, which treachery, later won,
And by the blackest of deceit, was Mac Gregor's murder done.

XXXII.

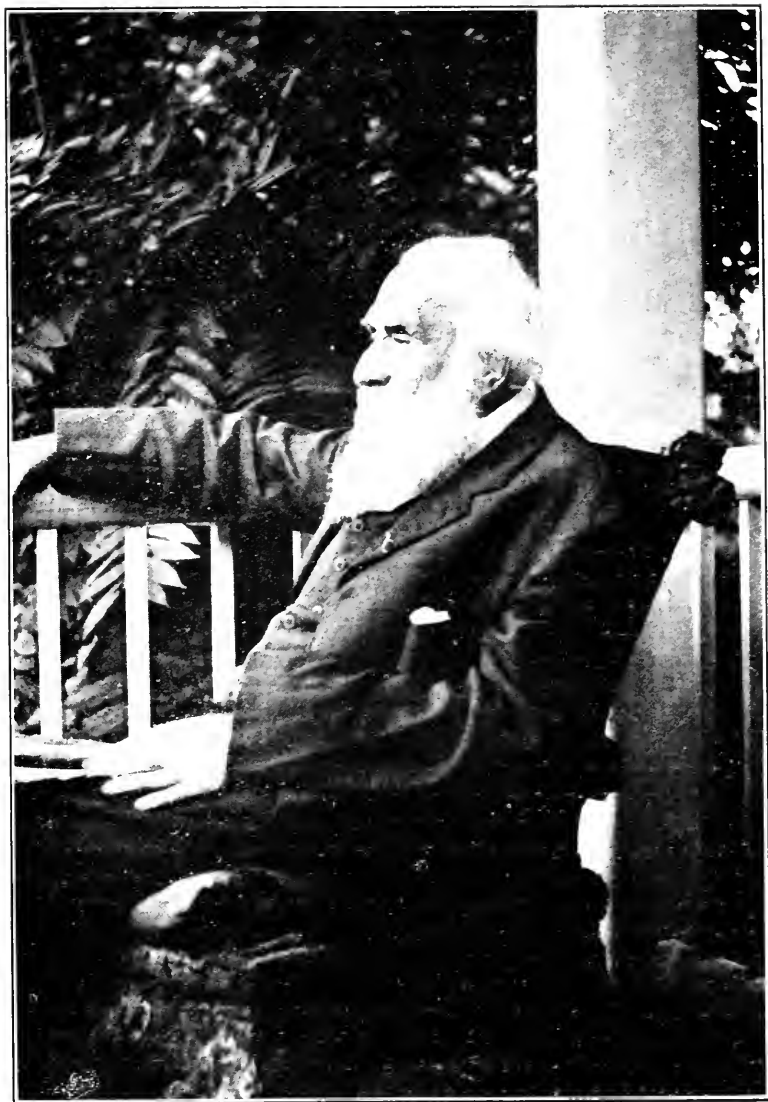
Clansmen! This is but a page, from a Highland Chieftain's life,
The nobleness, the treacheries, of the continual strife
Of a Patriarchal Father, of a family, proud and strong,
From whom we claim a birthright, and a lineage grand and long;
And so to us, the duty falls, with the ancestral name,
Each in our own peculiar way, to add unto its fame.

JOHN READ MAGRUDER.

BY CALVERT MAGRUDER.

LAST March the American Clan Gregor Society lost one of its most devoted members, its Deputy Chieftain from the State of Maryland, a charming old gentleman with whom I wish you had all been acquainted—John Read Magruder. By one of those misfortunes that often try the souls of good men, he had, for years beyond my memory, been confined to his chair from rheumatism—and so it was that his cheering and stimulating personality delighted a smaller circle than otherwise surely would have been the case. Though I never heard from his lips the slightest breath of complaint, I do know how dear was his wish that he might somehow get over to one of these gatherings, mingle with his kinsmen, and deliver by word of mouth some of the messages that he had been compelled to write and leave for me to read. But this was not to be, and I want to tell you a little something about him, in order that those of you who never knew him may see at least faintly the outline of his lovely character.

John Read Magruder, eldest son of George Lee Magruder and Henrietta Sanford Randall Magruder, was born in Annapolis, Maryland on October 2, 1829, when old Andrew Jackson was just beginning his first term of the Presidency. He was a brother of Richard Randall Magruder, Judge Daniel Randall Magruder, and Deborah Knapp Magruder who died in youth. When a young boy, he moved with his family out to Carrollton, Illinois, where he spent many years on a little farm, and where, I dare say, he laid the foundations of that rugged constitution that stood so well the test of time. Upon the return of the family to Annapolis, he entered St. John's College—even then a venerable institution—but did not stay to graduate. He went into business life, and at the outbreak of the Civil War was in partnership with his brother Richard Randall Magruder. He had always taken an active interest in public affairs, and viewed the coming struggle with great anxiety, especially because, though he had Southern sympathies, he was uncompromisingly for the preservation of the Union. He had been a Whig until the dissolution of that party, and in the contest of 1860 supported the ticket of Bell and Everett. He was elected Mayor of Annapolis in 1860, reelected again in 1861, and still again in 1863. During these trying times, when little Annapolis was filled with Federal troops who were not at all popular with a large part of the inhabitants, it took both courage and tact on the part of Mayor Magruder to preserve the public peace and keep the ordinary process of civil administration running in orderly fashion. He succeeded well at the task.



JOHN READ MAGRUDER.
Born, 1829; Died, 1916.

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There are many incidents he has told me about that are now too dim in my recollection to be repeated. Unfortunately he has left only a short and hasty pencil memorandum of some of the transactions of that period, but I am going to read this as it is, for I know you would rather hear the story in his own words than as "edited" by me. It is entitled

"Reminiscenses"

On the 19th of April, 1861, the country was thrown into a state of excitement by the attack in Baltimore upon some Massachusetts troops going to the defence of the Capitol. The only roads leading into Baltimore at that time, the N. & C. and P. & W., were torn up, and bridges destroyed. At night a mass-meeting was held in Monument Square and the excited people were addressed by Governor Hicks, Dr. Robinson and others. The Governor was quoted by the papers as saying that he was a Marylander and a Southerner and that the interests of Maryland were with the South; and he was charged with assenting to the destruction of the railroad bridges and the tearing up of the tracks leading to and from Baltimore. On the next morning the Governor came down to Annapolis. I met him at the steamer and we walked up together and talked over the events of the day and night before in the executive chamber. He indignantly denied the charge that he had authorized or agreed to the destruction of the bridges and the tearing up of the tracks. He said he did all in his power to allay the excitement and assured the people that as far as the Executive of Maryland was concerned their rights and property should be fully respected and protected, but said nothing that could be construed into sympathy with secession. He said that after the meeting, Mr. William T. Goldsborough, a very prominent citizen of Dorchester County, and distinguished throughout the State, had called upon him at the hotel and told him how much gratified he was at his course. He said he was very much afraid that he (the governor) might say something that might excite the people against him, or else he might commit himself to what he might afterwards have cause to regret, but his remarks had been most judicious and pacifying to the meeting.

That night and the next the Battalion of Governor's Guard under Major W. H. Thompson (of which I was a Lieutenant) was under arms, and there was much excitement throughout the city and the small police force was kept constantly on duty. [In a speech accepting the colors presented to this guard, Mr. Magruder strongly urged the preservation of the Union. See Riley, "The Ancient City."] That night the Magothy Home Guard under Captain Dunbar, intending to land at the Ferry wharf, in the darkness neared the Naval Academy and were fired on by the Marine Guard. The next morning I received a communication from Lieutenant (afterwards Admiral) Rodgers,

then second in command at the Naval Academy, regretting the occurrence and assuring me that it was a mistake—which explanation was conveyed to Captain Dunbar.

On the morning of Sunday the 21st of April, 1861, at quite an early hour, I was awakened by the announcement that there were two gentlemen below who wished to see me. I went down and found Mr. Hagner (now Judge of the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia), and Captain Blake, Superintendent of the Naval Academy. They had called for me as Mayor of Annapolis, to announce that during the night General Butler had arrived with troops from Massachusetts on their way to the defence of the Capitol, threatened by the Confederates. Captain Blake stated that in consequence of the railroad being torn up between Baltimore and Washington and the excited state of Baltimore city, General Butler was obliged to come in here, but that I could assure the people of Annapolis that they would not be interfered with in any manner, and that the Naval Academy would go on as usual. With these gentlemen I went to see the Governor and we talked over the situation. I had several interviews with him during the day, in one of which Mr. Hagner urged him to call a convention to decide upon the course to be pursued, arguing that it would better represent the views and wishes of the people of the State than a legislature which had been chosen some time before on different issues. This he declined to do, but said he would probably call the Legislature, which in a day or two he did, to convene at Frederick. A number of the members were arrested by General McClellan, and confined in Fort Warren for several months, being thwarted in a suspected attempt to establish a provisional government in sympathy with the secessionists. In accordance with suggestions, on the next day (Monday), I called a town meeting to consider the situation, but the views of those composing it were so divergent that nothing came of it. In the afternoon I called on General Butler, representing to him as well as I could the state of affairs, and urging upon him the importance, in the interest of the city and the Naval Academy, of his getting away as soon as possible, for his presence would likely provoke attack from those in Baltimore. He said that he was anxious to get to the Capital for its defence, and that if unmolested the county through which he passed would not the next day know that he had been through; that if we were anxious to get rid of him we could help him by assisting in getting wagons, horses, etc., I told him that I did not think, in the present excited state of public feeling, that he would receive aid of that kind. He said he was a democrat and a warm friend of the South, admired its peculiar institutions and would like to be a slaveholder himself; that in the Democratic National Convention he had voted 27 times for Jefferson Davis for the Presidency; and I think said that in the presidential contest had supported Breckenridge. I

still urged him to try to get to Washington in some other way, either via the Patuxent or West River, from whence his march would be shorter and with less likelihood of being molested. He replied that the worm would turn upon the heel that trod it, and regretted that in view of his patriotic mission and his feeling for the people of the South he should meet with so little sympathy and encouragement; but he insisted upon going to Washington from here. He further said that he would be followed by thousands. Captain Blake, who was present at the interview and seemed impressed by what I had said, took me aside and asked me if I would not repeat to Colonel Lefferts (of 8th N. Y. Regiment which had in the meantime arrived) what I had said to Butler. This I did, and urged him to try and induce the General to go by some other route. Colonel Lefferts said he could not advise General Butler as to his duty; that his was an independent command; that he was going only to the defence of the Capital; that he had great regard and affection for the South, where he had but a short while before been stationed; and that nothing would induce him to invade her soil; but that he would begin his march to Washington on the next morning—which he did. So my efforts to induce a change in their plans was not successful.

On the next day General Butler sent out and took possession of the Annapolis & Elk Ridge R. R., repaired the tracks and rolling stock, and soon was in uninterrupted communication with Washington. The thousands predicted by General Butler soon began to arrive, and little Annapolis, her harbor crowded with transports, her wharves piled with munitions of war, and her streets crowded with people, took on the aspect of a great commercial emporium.

I do General Butler but justice when I say that no one could have been more considerate than he was of the rights and wishes of the people of Annapolis and the neighborhood. He seemed always willing and anxious to consult their wishes and interests in every respect, and deferred to the civil authority as far as possible. [In conversation with me, Mr. Magruder did not speak in such commending terms of General Butler. He was particularly indignant that the general in his memoirs stated that the Mayor of Annapolis had applied to him for a position as post sutler—he said he would not have taken the highest office in the General's gift.]

Other parts of the county experienced very different treatment, but we certainly had very little to complain of. I recollect that soon after he came, there was a reported rising of the negroes in the 3rd District. He sent for me and offered troops for its suppression. I told him that it was not a matter within my province, but that the Governor was the one to see. It turned out, however, to be a false alarm. I may remark that the behavior of the negroes in this neighborhood was remarkable and characterized by no outrages.

About the same time I found the engineers of General Butler at work on West Street and near Church Circle. I asked what they were doing, and they said they were getting ready to lay a railroad down West Street; and their line carried it through St. Anne's Church yard. This would have been a great annoyance and inconvenience to many. I saw the general, and he directed them to locate on a line which I pointed out. When I look back upon these years of the war, and the trying events connected with it, I wonder that there was so little to disturb or annoy. In view of the disturbed condition of affairs, I called upon the citizens to organize patrol. The appeal was promptly and generally responded to, and for several weeks it faithfully guarded our homes and firesides until a provost guard took its place.

There were many exciting incidents connected with this period of our history. Thousands and tens of thousands of troops passed through the city; three large expeditions were fitted out and sent south, from here; and their terrible results were seen in the returning armies of paroled prisoners, sick, wounded and dead, who were brought here by the flag of truce boats for exchange for medical attendance, or for burial—real and fearful witnesses to the horrors of war. The long funeral processions were sad and sickening sights; and the hospitals crowded with the sick and wounded appealed to the kindness of heart of many of the ladies, who did all in their power to alleviate the suffering.

About the time of the invasion of Maryland by General Lee, and his repulse by General McClellan, Annapolis was greatly moved by alarming reports of a contemplated raid for the destruction of the capital of Maryland and the Naval Academy. [I?] called a meeting of the citizens for their protection. All the efficient troops had been hurried to the front; but the Invalid Corps, and two companies of the citizens, one under the command of myself, and the other under command of H. H. Goldsborough, then Comptroller of the State undertook the defence of the city. A call upon the citizens was promptly responded to by most of the citizens, and those who did not volunteer were forced to help in the work. Breastworks were thrown across the peninsular from one creek to the other and all available cannon were mounted inside of them. Two gunboats under the command of Captain J. H. Mitchele, took position up the two creeks and everything was in readiness for the threatened invasion. For three days we were on duty, but the expected attack was never made. An attacking force would have met with a very stubborn resistance.

During these years the fear of the permanent removal of the Naval Academy kept us constantly on the alert, requiring frequent visits of prominent citizens to the Navy Department and the Naval Committees in the Houses of Congress. We were met by the assurance that, so soon as the condition of affairs warranted, the Nava^l

Academy would be returned to Annapolis; but in view of the earnest efforts made by Newport to retain it, we were kept very uneasy. All our efforts were ably seconded by our Congressman, Hon. Charles B. Calvert, who kept us constantly informed, and aided most effectually in thwarting the purposes of Newport. We were fortunate in being so ably represented in Congress. Annapolis and Maryland owe him a debt of gratitude for his faithful and efficient service in their behalf." [Mr. Magruder in this memorandum nowhere speaks of his interviews with President Lincoln. If I recall correctly, there were two or three occasions upon which he called upon the President. In one of these visits, Mr. Magruder and a delegation from Annapolis were urging the promotion of a certain officer to Brigadier General. President Lincoln scratched a few lines on a piece of paper and said, "Here, take this to Stanton." The committee waited upon the Secretary of War, who took the paper, glanced hastily at it, and tossed it in the waste basket. That was the last that was heard of the proposed promotion.]

After the war Mr. Magruder continued in business for a number of years, and then secured a government position in the office of the Secretary to the Naval Academy, where he remained until a severe attack of rheumatism—which, I believe, was not very intelligently treated—deprived him of the use of his limbs and compelled him to retire. For one who loved so much to be about, and who had been so active, this enforced confinement must have been very trying. But he bore it with a wonderful sweetness, never complained, and resolved to enjoy the remainder of his life to the fullest of his limited opportunity. Accordingly, he took great delight in books, in writing occasional articles for the newspapers and magazines, in keeping thoroughly up to date in politics, current events, and literature. . He was at any hour of the day delighted to receive visitors, and to the end retained a cheeriness of nature, a freshness of view, together with a vivid recollection of past events, that never failed to entertain those who came to see him. The range and variety of his information and anecdote were truly remarkable. Besides the ready knowledge of events occurring within his own time, he had a fund of information from the lips of people who went back to Revolutionary days. All this, alas, is lost to us forever. I think it cannot be too strongly impressed upon us that if we ever come to know interesting things, we should put it down on paper—even a page a day makes a good sized book within a year. We owe this to those we leave behind.

In politics Mr. Magruder was ever after the war, a thorough-going Democrat—indeed I suppose you might say a "hidebound" Democrat, in the sense that he never scratched a ticket, though he never missed an opportunity to vote. I think he acted on the presumption that, however bad the Democratic candidate in the particular case might be, the Republican candidate was sure to be worse.

He belonged to the Protestant Episcopal Church, devout and steadfast in his faith, and widely acquainted with the history of the Church and its institutions. I believe he knew every psalm by heart, or at least the greater part of them.

Almost till the end Mr. Magruder retained his general health. His sight and hearing never failed him, his mind was clear as a bell, he was never troubled with functional disorders. I suppose you can truly say that he died of old age. Within a very few weeks he declined rapidly—with no particular ailment, except that the machinery of life had run its appointed course. On March 28th, 1916 he passed quietly and peacefully away, in the eighty-seventh year of his life. He is buried in St. Anne's Cemetery, Annapolis, where lie his parents and grandparents, his two brothers and his sister.

Mr. Magruder, in the 60's married Emily Erving Nicholson, daughter of Colonel Joseph H. Nicholson and Eliza Ann Hagner Nicholson. She died in 1905. They had four children, John Randall (not living), Mary Nicholson, Peter Hagner and Eliza Nicholson Magruder, all of whom reside in Annapolis.

My uncle was especially dear to me. I knew him, of course, only in his later years, when the frosts of age had whitened his beard though they had not chilled his heart. Despite the great difference in our ages, we were real companions, for although my uncle had attained unto that calm philosophy of life that is the peculiar possession of age, he kept, withal, a refreshing up-to-dateness. Though he looked the patriarch, with his benign countenance and long flowing beard, there was much of the boy left in him. We both loved to talk politics, and had many animated—and for me, illuminating—discussions on that engaging topic. He had seen and heard Webster, Clay, Stephen A. Douglas, and many other celebrities of a time which seems ancient history to me, and I enjoyed his descriptions of their appearance and their oratorical powers. Another of our hobbies was chess—he was eager to play at any time (except Sunday, and I could never persuade him to break that rule), and I was willing to play anytime I felt serene enough to take a licking. I always used to wheel him out to the polls on election day, and at odd times I used to ride him around town in a bicycle chair. Once I took him to the moving pictures—that was a new experience for him, but he seemed to enjoy it immensely. He was so genuinely grateful for the smallest attentions, his face would light up with such evident interest and appreciation, that I could not help but find great pleasure in my frequent visits. An interesting, well-informed talker, a cultured Christian gentleman, as the Chieftain said, a Hero of Peace, he richly repaid me for the hours I spent in his company, by giving me the inspiration of his lovely character, by quickening my pride in the highland race from which he sprung. For he was a MacGregor, with all that the name implies!

GENEALOGY.—John Read Magruder was the son of George Lee Magruder and Henrietta Sanford Randall, grandson of John Read Magruder and Annie E. Addison, great-grandson of John Read Magruder and Barbara Contee, great-great-grandson of James Magruder and Barbara Coombs, great-great-great-grandson of Samuel Magruder and Sarah Beall, great-great-great-great-grandson of Alexander Magruder, Maryland immigrant.

THE MARCH.

BY MISS ALICE MAUDE EWELL.

Tramp, tramp, tramp!
'Tis the March of Dreadful Death,
On field and fell, by shot and shell,
And the deadly poison breath;
Tramp, tramp, tramp!
In the flower of youth they go—
In the flower of youth with its love and truth—
To risk the fatal blow,
Laying their glad life low.

Tramp, tramp, tramp!
From the gay green fields of France,
(Now gay no more) from England's shore—
On sweeps the great advance,
Tramp, tramp, tramp!
With dauntless eyes and hearts,
To where death flies in the high-noon skies,
Or out of the mined earth starts,
Where soul from body parts.

Tramp, tramp, tramp!
Old Scotland's heathery hills,
Like mother's breast, give up their best,
To go this "pace that kills."
Tramp, tramp, tramp!
And who that hath in his veins
A drop of the blood of Alpine, could
Say "naught to me their pains—
Their losses or their gains"?

Tramp, tramp, tramp!
From the bloom of the heather bells
To the bloody jaws and the iron claws
Of the Death-trap Dardenelles.
Tramp, tramp, tramp!
From the tang of the northern seas
To the burning sands of the desert lands,
With the blighting desert breeze,
Swift-breeding dire disease.

Tramp, tramp, tramp!
Month after month they go—
Till months to years of hopes and fears
Have counted, sure and slow.
Tramp, tramp, tramp!
Till the bravest and the best,
In life's full prime
Before their time,
Crave but a chance to rest,
E'en lapped in earth's dark breast.

Alas for the homes of England,
O'erhung with mourning gloom,
Alas for the homes of Scotland,
With so many a heart a tomb!
In the bright October weather,
With heath-bells all abloom.

For the lads, who went from the heather,
For the lasses they've left behind,
In the sweet pure autumn weather,
To mourn a fate unkind!
For despite the love of country
One is not dumb nor blind.

The mist is on the mountain,
The moonlight's on the lake,
But the horns of the merry hunters
No more the echoes wake,
For too many have gone forever,
And left sad hearts to break.

Oh the lads who have gone from the heather
In the sweet autumnal weather,
Facing the guns together,
For King and Country's sake!

Ye who sit by your firesides,
'Tending the blaze of Peace,
Yet take no thought of those others
Across the wreck-strewn seas,
Give up the name of Clansman!
Ye hold it but by lease!

Ye who sit full at your tables,
Eating the bread of Peace,
Nor meat nor sweet denying
That want may these surcease,
Speak not of the blood of Alpine!
It doth not suit nor please.

Ye who go dress'd as always,
Wearing soft clothes of Peace,
Nor think if the war-made cripple,
Hath garments, warmth, or ease,
Call not on the God of Nations!
His voice might bid you cease.

Shall we of the old Clan Gregor,
Who so few years ago
Proved so true to the blood call,
Shall we be faithless now!
Ah no! should we lose the pathway,
The Fiery Cross will show.

We of the ravaged Southland,
Have felt War's loss and pain,
Not yet have we forgotten
That the like should plead in vain,
And as ye do to others
So to yourself again!

Peace cannot last forever
After the long repose
Up comes some burning question
And we too must face our foes,
How can we claim the honor
That we deny to those?

Peace cannot last forever
Dream not of aught so strange!
What ne'er hath been will be not
In Human History's range,
And of all her laws the strongest,
It is the Law of Change.

When Europe again is smiling
When her great guns are dumb,
When her battlefields are greening,
And her shops and looms a-hum
As sure as there's Heaven above us,
'Tis then our time will come.

Tramp, tramp, tramp!
And now 'tis millions strong;
And it falls—this tread, on the heart like lead,
Yet 'tis war of right 'gainst wrong;
Who coldly neutral is,
And hath no heart in this fray,
The Fiery Cross it sheds no gleam
Upon his narrow way.

Tramp, tramp, tramp!
We have helped—we'll be helping still,
We are part of a Clan who, woman and man,
Have breasted the waves of ill.
All hail to the Chief o'er yonder!
All hail to the Chieftain here!
In these the days that prove men's souls
Their souls shine high and clear.

RECORD FROM THE BIBLE OF AQUILA
MAGRUDER.

FURNISHED BY MISS GERTRUDE O. PENDLETON.

The Bible from which this record was copied was published in Philadelphia in 1822, and was the property of Aquila Magruder, and is now in the possession of Miss Susan R. Pendleton, Pilot Grove, Mo.

Aquila Magruder and family landed in Kentucky from the State of Maryland May 4th in the year of our Lord 1804.

FAMILY RECORD.

Marriages.

Aquila to Mary A. Magruder, daughter of Enoch Magruder, March 27th, A. D. 1799.

Charles Afflick to Mahala T. Magruder, daughter of Aquila and Mary A. Magruder, December 16th, A. D. 1819.

Thomas M. Cardwell to Julian Magruder, daughter of Aquila and Mary A. Magruder, September 18th, A. D. 1821.

Births.

Aquila Magruder was born June 16th, 1773.

Mary Ann Magruder was born May 4th, 1782.

Mahala T. Magruder, daughter of Aquila and Mary A. Magruder, was born December 29th, 1799.

Julian Magruder, daughter of Aquila and Mary A. Magruder, was born July 20th, 1801.

Levi Magruder, son of Aquila and Mary A. Magruder, was born July 18th, 1802.

Owen Magruder, son of Aquila and Mary A. Magruder, was born May 30th, 1804.

Levinia Magruder, daughter of Aquila and Mary Magruder, was born January 30th, 1808.

Horace Magruder, son of Aquila and Mary A. Magruder, was born October 17th, 1814.

Charles O. Afflick, son of Chas. and Mahala T. Afflick, was born November 18th, 1820.

Mary A. M. Cardwell, daughter of Thos. M. and Julian Cardwell, was born October 26th, 1822.

Julian M. Cardwell, daughter of Thos. M. and Julian Cardwell, was born November 9th, A. D. 1824.

Deaths.

Levi Magruder, son of Aquila and Mary A. Magruder, departed this life July 18th, A. D. 1802.

Horace Magruder, son of Aquila and Mary Anne Magruder, departed this life January —, A. D. 1815.

Charles Afflick departed this life October 1st, A. D. 1820.

Julian Cardwell, daughter of Aquila and Mary A. Magruder, departed this life November 9th, A. D. 1824.

Aquila Magruder departed this life September 3rd, A. D. 1825.

Mary Ann Magruder, daughter of Enoch Magruder, departed this life August 23rd, 1854.

Owen Magruder departed this life March 11th, 1859, aged 54 years, 8 months, and 26 days.

A CANNIE MACGREGOR.

A MacGregor Chieftain was once sentenced to be hung for stealing cattle. "Cattle reiving" they called it romantically, but MacGregor was sentenced to be hung. As he was a big Chieftain, they allowed him to select his own tree from which to be hung. MacGregor, with great presence of mind, chose a gooseberry bush. The judge, however, objected that the gooseberry bush was not big enough, but MacGregor replied with great dignity, "Let it grow; I am in nae hurry."

The following story is attributed by *Tit-Bits* to a famous Scots colonel:

THE EXACT SCOT.

A young subaltern of his own nationality was one day on guard with another officer at Gibraltar, when the latter fell over the rock and was killed. The subaltern, however, made no mention of the accident in his guard report, but left the addendum, "Nothing extraordinary since guard mounting," standing without qualification. Some hours afterward the general came to demand explanations.

"You say, sir, in your report, 'Nothing extraordinary since guard mounting,' when your fellow officer has fallen down a rocky precipice four hundred feet deep and has been killed!"

"Well, general," replied Lieutenant Sandy, slowly, "I dinna think there's anything extraordinary in that. If he had faun doon a precipice four hundred feet deep and not been killed I should ha' thocht it extraordinary, and put it doon in ma report."

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MRS. MARY STRANGE CHEWNING,
Born, 1829; Died, 1898.

MRS. MARY STRANGE CHEWNING.

BY E. M. TUTWILER.

ON THE 12th of December, 1898, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. George Walke Wallace, in Norfolk, Va., God took to Himself one of the noblest of women, Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Strange Chewning, born January 15, 1829, at Oak Hill, Fluvanna county, Va.

On May 30, 1848, she was married to John W. Chewning, of Albemarle county, Va. She was the daughter of Col. Gideon Alloway Strange and Harriet Magruder, and granddaughter of John Bowie Magruder, of Union Hall, Fluvanna county, Va. She was the mother of the following thirteen children:

Sallie Willie, John Edward, Mary Strange, Julia May, John William, Edward Granville, Shirley Stapleton, Henry Magruder, Margaret Lee, Gideon Alloway, Charles Dudley, Grace Douglas and Agnes Mildred. All reached maturity with the exception of John Edward, who died in infancy.

Mrs. Chewning was an exceptionally bright and forceful woman. Her large family of children were dependent on their parents at the beginning and during the Civil War. None except those who passed through those troublous times can realize the struggles and hardships that were endured in the South, yet this grand woman never faltered. She sent the older children to school and taught the younger ones. She imparted to them her spirit of endurance and cheerfulness. She instilled into them her innate refinement, her high ideals of principle and truthfulness. She was firm but just, and throughout her life, whether filled with sunshine and happiness, or when the dark clouds of misfortune beset her, there flowed through her a vein of humor and wit that was enchanting, infectious and irresistible.

She was fond of company and her home was the rendezvous of relatives and friends, where they were welcomed with unstinted hospitality. She reaped the reward of her example and teachings by seeing her children become successful men and noble women.

She was an exemplary member of the Presbyterian Church, and while her religious views were broad, she was a strict observer of her Christian faith.

Mrs. Chewning was the daughter of Gideon Alloway Strange and Harriet Magruder; granddaughter of Rev. John Bowie Magruder and Sarah B. Jones; great-granddaughter of James Magruder and Mary Bowie; great-great-granddaughter of Ninian Magruder and Elizabeth Brewer; great-great-great-granddaughter of Samuel Magruder and Sarah Beall; great-great-great-great-granddaughter of Alexander Magruder, Maryland immigrant.

JAMES BAILEY MAGRUDER, JR.

BY ROBERT LEE MAGRUDER.

JAMES BAILEY MAGRUDER, JR., son of James Bailey Magruder, was born in Sanford, Florida, in October, 1890.

He attended Stetson University. He was established in business as owner of carriage and auto livery at Orlando, Florida, and was hotel manager of one of the large hotels of that city.

In January, 1914, he was married to Miss Adelaide Voorhees, of Ohio.

On December 23, 1915, just a few days before Christmas, he was with a party of friends at Lake Eola, near his home, when he suddenly decided to swim out and get a duck floating on the surface several yards away. He reached the duck, started on his return, then cried out, "Help! help!" and sank to rise no more. His body was recovered after four hours submersion.

He was survived by his young wife, his father and mother, one sister, Sue Magruder, and four brothers, namely, Robert, Chessley, Clarence and Richard.

He was a nephew of Cornelia Frances Magruder, of Tampa, Florida, Deputy Chieftain for Florida, and also a nephew of Hubert Magruder of Oak Hill, Florida, member of American Clan Gregor Society.

James Bailey Magruder, Jr., son of James Bailey Magruder, grandson of Cephas Bailey Magruder, great-grandson of George Magruder, great-great-grandson of Ninian Offut Magruder, great-great-great-grandson of Ninian Magruder, great-great-great-great-grandson of Samuel Magruder, great-great-great-great-great-grandson of Alexander Magruder, immigrant.

MRS. MARY JOHN MAGRUDER GRIMES.

BY MRS. J. M. CUNNINGHAM.

MARY JOHN MAGRUDER GRIMES was born August 7, 1851, at Bladensburg, Md., the third daughter of Dr. Archibald Smith and Narcissa Adamson Magruder. She was married on June 27, 1883, to Dr. Louis A. Grimes, of Concord, Ky., and died at the latter place August 28, 1916.

Mrs. Grimes was a charter member of Clan Gregor, and though unable from failing health to attend any of its meetings, took a lively interest in its proceedings, and always hoped to attend some of them in person. She received her early education at a seminary for young ladies in her native village, and while a very young woman moved with her widowed mother and family to Baltimore, Md. There she became a devout and earnest member of St. Paul's Church in that city, from whose sanctuary some of the most learned and godly men of the Church have been called to be Bishops, including the present Bishop of Washington, D. C., and many of whom she knew well. Within its sacred walls she was married June 27, 1883, to Dr. Louis Allen Grimes, of Kentucky, and lived the remainder of her life in the "blue grass" State. Of a most lovely, amiable disposition, kind and charitable to a remarkable degree, she died as she had lived with a firm faith in her Lord and surrounded by those she loved. She was a dutiful daughter, a most unselfish sister, and a devoted wife and mother. She is survived by her husband, Dr. Louis Allen Grimes, and only son, Archibald Gree Magruder Grimes. On August 30, 1916, the consoling burial service of the Episcopal Church was said for her by Bishop Burton of the diocese of Lexington, Ky., an old friend, and her body was finally laid to rest at beautiful Rock Creek Cemetery, Washington, D. C., near friends and kindred, Rev. Geo. W. Atkinson, Jr., officiating.

"Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave me now, thy servant sleeping."

Mrs. Grimes was the daughter of Dr. Archibald S. and Narcissa Adamson Magruder, the granddaughter of Thomas and Mary Clarke gruder; great-great-granddaughter of Nathan and Rebecca Beall Magruder; great-great-granddaughter of Nathan and Rebecca Beall Magruder; great-great-great-granddaughter of John and Susanna Smith Magruder; great-great-great-great-granddaughter of Samuel and Sarah Beall Magruder, and great-great-great-great-great-granddaughter of Alexander Magruder, the immigrant.

THOMAS ALAN MACGREGOR PETER.

FURNISHED BY MRS. J. M. CUNNINGHAM.

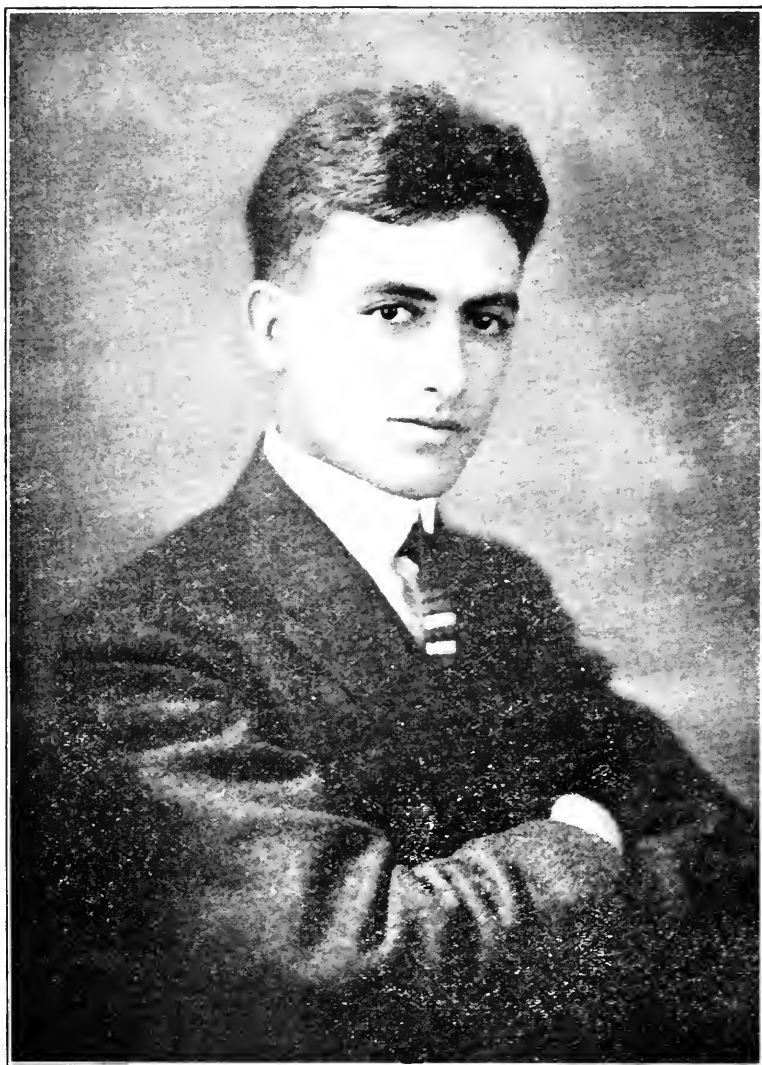
THOMAS ALAN MACGREGOR PETER was born November 4, 1891, at Forest Glen, Md., and died October 12, 1915, at Washington, D. C. Alan was the eldest son of George and Laura Magruder Peter. From his father he was descended of distinguished Colonial and Revolutionary ancestry, being the great-grandson of Major George Peter, who at the early age of 19 years enjoyed the distinction of receiving his commission as Lieutenant of the Ninth Infantry from the hands of General Washington. He was also a lineal descendant in the seventh generation of Mrs. Washington, the wife of the immortal "Father of his Country."

Alan received his early education at the public school of Kensington, Md., to which place his parents had removed, and from there went for two years to Charlotte Hall Academy, St. Mary's county, Md. In these schools he carried off first honors in oratorical contests, at one time receiving a handsome medal and \$30.00 in gold as first prize, over all competitors of his native county.

He had a great predilection for the legal profession, for which he seemed fitted by natural gifts, and had hoped to follow that calling, though for several years previous to his death he was employed by the Agricultural Department at Washington for experimental work in Colorado, from which State he wrote many interesting descriptions of its natural beauties and grandeur, some of which were published in the local press.

Until a few months before the end he seemed to have perfect health, and his unfailing cheerfulness and enjoyment of youthful pleasures blinded his family and friends to the fact that anything was wrong with his health.

"We cannot say and we will not say,
That he is dead. He is just away.
With a cheery smile and a wave of the hand,
He has wandered into an unknown land,
And left us dreaming.
How very fair it needs must be,
Since he lingers there;
And you,—oh, you, who the wildest yearn
For the old time step and the glad return,
Think of him faring on, as dear
In the love of There as the love of Here,
Think of him still as the same, we say,
He is not dead—he is just away."



THOMAS ALAN MACGREGOR PETER,
Born, 1891; Died, 1915.



Of marked tenderness and thoughtfulness of others, his unflinching courtesy and kindness, especially to the elderly and little children, was often remarked upon in his home town and elsewhere. A good comrade for those of his own age, ever ready to join in all of the gayeties it seemed hard to realize that death could lay its cold hand on him.

"He was so young to die! If he had lived
Great honor had been his; but now—!
So spake our hearts in those first days of grief
When we had learnt that he was called to God.
So young! Yet what is age, or youth, or death,
In God's great changeless mind where Time is not!
He calls each one of us when we have come
As near perfection as on earth we may.
That boy, in his self sacrifice for us,
Had reached life's climax, and in reaching it
Touched Heaven's very gates—unlocked them—passed.
Go watch o'er those he loves and plead for them
With that great God who leaves none comfortless."

A devout member of the Episcopal Church, he would go sometimes many miles to attend some special service, and was a great favorite with his spiritual masters and teachers.

Great hopes were entertained by himself and family that he would have an early recovery from the disease that had attacked him, but it made a sudden onslaught and by the advice of physicians and nurses he was rushed to Emergency Hospital, Washington, D. C., in the vain hope of saving his life, but in the early morning of October 12, 1915, his soul passed to his God, leaving a grief stricken family and a sorowing community to whom the word "Alan Peter is dead" seemed beyond belief. All that was mortal was laid to rest in beautiful Rock Creek Cemetery, there to "await the summons from on high," and

"In that great cloister's stillness and seclusion
By guardian angles led,
Safe from temptation, safe from sin's pollution
He lives whom we call dead.
There do we walk with him, and keep unbroken,
The bond which nature gives,
Thinking our sad remembrance though unspoken
May reach him where he lives."

Alan Peter was a charter member of Clan Gregor and always attended its meetings when in Washington. He was the son of George and Laura Magruder Peter, the grandson of Dr. Archibald and Narcissa Adamson Magruder; great-grandson of Thomas and Mary Clarke Magruder; great-great-grandson of Isaac and Sophia Baldwin Magruder; great-great-great-grandson of Nathan and Rebecca Beall Magruder; great-great-great-grandson of John and Susanna Smith Magruder; great-great-great-great-great-grandson of Samuel and Sarah Beall Magruder, and the great-great-great-great-great-great-grandson of Alexander, the immigrant.

He is survived by his parents and one brother, Phillip Norman Peter.

MAGRUDER BIRTHS, BAPTISMS AND MARRIAGES

*As Recorded in the Parish Register of St. John's Protestant Episcopal Church, Piscataway Parish, Prince George's County, Maryland, from 1701 to 1805.**

CONTRIBUTED BY CALEB CLARKE MAGRUDER, JR.

Anna Magruder and Robert Hay, married March 13, 1791.

Barbara Magruder and John Hawkins Lowe, married January 3, 1788.

Easter Beall Magruder, daughter of Haswell, baptized December 9, 1764.

Elizabeth Magruder and John Blackburn, married February 5, 1787.

Elizabeth Magruder, daughter of Francis and Barbara, born March 31, 1793.

Jane Sprigg Magruder, daughter of Haswell and Charity, baptized June 6, 1763.

Margaret Sprigg Magruder, daughter of Edward and Elizabeth, born July 1, 1783.

Mary Magruder and James Handley, married May 22, 1787.

Mary Meek Magruder (daughter of Enoch and Meek) and Thomas Clagett (son of John and Sarah of Frederick County, Maryland), married October 11, 1768. Issue: Judson Magruder Clagett, born August 29, 1769; Mary Meek Clagett, born February —, 1771.

Sarah Magruder and John Ozbern, married January 15, 1788.

William Magruder, son of Haswell and Charity, born July 3, 1773.

MAGRUDER BIRTHS AND MARRIAGES

*As Recorded in the Parish Register of St. Barnabas' Protestant Episcopal Church, Queen Anne's Parish, Prince George's County, Maryland, from 1705 to 1773.**

Eleanor Magruder and Thomas Pratt, married February 2, 1755.

Elizabeth Magruder, daughter of Ninian and Elizabeth, born 4th 9ber 1717.

John Magruder and Susanna Smith, married December 1, 1715.

John Magruder, son of Ninian and Elizabeth, born 11th 10ber 1709.

Margaret Magruder, daughter of Samuel, Jr., and Jane, born April 20, 1729.

Nathaniel Magruder, son of Ninian and Elizabeth, born 30th 9ber 1721.

Ninian Magruder, son of Ninian and Elizabeth, born April 5, 1711.

Rachel Magruder, daughter of Ninian and Elizabeth, born January 23, 1726/7.

Rebecca Magruder, daughter of Ninian and Elizabeth, born February 7, 1725.

Robert Magruder, son of Samuel and Ellenor, born 11th 8ber 1711.

Samuel Magruder, son of Ninian and Elizabeth, born February 24, 1708.

Zachariah Magruder, son of Samuel and Ellenor, born July 24, 1714.

Sarah Magruder, daughter of Ninian and Elizabeth, born March 19, 1713/14.

MAGRUDER BIRTHS

As Recorded in the Parish Register of St. Paul's Protestant Episcopal Church, Prince George's Parish, formerly in Prince George's County, Maryland, subsequently in Frederick and Montgomery Counties, Maryland, and now in the District of Columbia, from 1726 to 1829.

Ann Magruder, daughter of Samuel 3rd and Margaret, born July 8, 1738.

Charles Magruder, son of Samuel Wade and Lucy, born April 26, 1761.

Elizabeth Magruder, daughter of Zadok, born February 10, 1764.

Elizabeth Magruder, daughter of Ninian and Mary, born November 2, 1738.

Elizabeth Magruder, daughter of Samuel 3rd and Margaret, born November 8, 1730.

Jeffery Magruder, son of Nathan and Rebecca, born April 20, 1762.

Joseph Magruder, son of Samuel 3rd and Margaret, born October 16, 1742.

Margaret Magruder, daughter of Samuel 3rd and Margaret, born September 30, 1740.

Nathaniel Jones Magruder, son of Nathaniel and Mary, born November 22, 1761.

Ninian Beall Magruder, son of Samuel 3rd and Margaret, born November 22, 1735.

Rebecca Magruder, daughter of Hezekiah and Susanna, born September 19, 1759.

Ruth Magruder, daughter of Samuel 3rd and Margaret, born July 8, 1732.

Samuel Bruer Magruder, son of Samuel 3rd and Margaret, born October 14, 1744.

Sarah Magruder, daughter of Samuel Wade and Lucy, born January 15, 1763.

Sarah Magruder, daughter of Samuel 3rd and Margaret, born April 11, 1734.

Samuel Jackson Magruder, son of Joseph and Mary, born March 2, 1765.

Walter Magruder, son of Nathaniel and Elizabeth, born June 15, 1760.

William Offutt Magruder, son of Ninian and Mary, born August 6, 1740.

* Extracted from copies of the original Parish Register now (April 8, 1917,) in possession of the Maryland Historical Society.

DATES OF MAGRUDER MARRIAGE LICENSES

Issued in the District of Columbia from December 23, 1811, to September 1, 1858.

CONTRIBUTED BY CALEB CLARKE MAGRUDER, JR.

Adlina E. Magruder and Daniel S. Jasper, November 11, 1845.

Alfred Magruder and Nancy Minnis, August 19, 1835.

Alfred Magruder and Mary D. Knowles, December 13, 1846.

Ann E. Magruder and O. M. Linthicum, September 2, 1823.

Ann E. V. Magruder and William Everly, September 20, 1854.

Ann M. S. Magruder and William B. Branch, January 12, 1814.

Belford Magruder and Harriet Cousins, February 6, 1840.

Elizabeth Magruder and Gustavus Harrison, June 1, 1815.

Elizabeth L. Magruder and James Mosher, December 8, 1819.

Ellen Magruder and Richard B. Maury, April 13, 1831.

- Fielder Magruder and Elizabeth Carroll, May 1, 1826.
Fielder Magruder and (Ann T.) Young, April 9, 1835.
Fielder Magruder and Mary Ann Cummings, February 15, 1853.
Greenberry Magruder and Julia L. Offutt, May 5, 1836.
Haswell Magruder and Adaline Boyd, July 4, 1832.
Hezekiah Magruder and Harriet L. Cruttenden, March 3, 1830.
Hezekiah Magruder and Mary Chapman, June 30, 1841.
Jesse H. Magruder and Rebecca Penn, July 9, 1825.
Julian Magruder and Margaret A. Johnson, April 19, 1853.
Louisa Magruder and Sothern Diggs, April 21, 1845.
Mary Magruder and Nathaniel Suit, July 7, 1826.
Mary Magruder and John Stamp, December 23, 1828.
Mary A. Magruder and Rawleigh W. Downman, November 8, 1854.
Nathaniel Magruder and Louisa Rigden, May 8, 1828.
Thomas C. Magruder and Elizabeth O. Morgan, February 5, 1844.
Thomas J. Magruder and Sarah A. P. Boteler, May 27, 1844.
Wesley L. Magruder and Elizabeth V. Mullican, May 15, 1855.
William B. Magruder and Elizabeth B. Hutchenson, September 8, 1835.
William B. Magruder (M. D.) and Sarah Van Wyck, February 16, 1854.
William L. Magruder and Treasy A. Goodrick, August 2, 1838.

From September 1, 1858, to June 16, 1870.

- Annie Magruder and Frederick W. Stork, April 7, 1863.
Caleb C. Magruder, Jr., and Bettie R. Nalle, June 30, 1868.
Chloe A. Magruder and Charles Fields, August 3, 1865.
Ellen Magruder and Herman Bruggeman, March 10, 1868.
Hester A. Magruder and Martin A. Watson, August 1, 1865.
Hester A. Magruder and Henry Bell, August 29, 1868.
Horace Magruder and Lizzie Davis, June 8, 1866.
John W. Magruder and Sarah J. Berry, May 28, 1862.
Julia A. Magruder and William H. Griffin, July 22, 1869.
Louisa Magruder and George W. Washington, July 12, 1864.
L. G. Magruder and Annie E. Tippet, February 5, 1863.
Margaret Magruder and Thomas A. Johnson, March 17, 1862.
Maria C. Magruder and Frank Wolfe, January 18, 1865.
Mary A. Magruder and Isaac Williams, December 20, 1860.
Nellie Magruder and George F. Bowie, April 26, 1859.
Richard A. C. Magruder and Virginia E. Darrell, March 29, 1870.
Robertta B. Magruder and Joseph Thompson, January 25, 1870.
Samuel C. Magruder and Emma J. White, December 13, 1865.
Thomas L. Magruder and Mary A. Kinly, March 3, 1863.
Victoria J. Magruder and Henry Roberts, April 27, 1867.

DATES OF MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED TO MAGRUDERS,

As Recorded Among the Records of the Clerk of the Circuit Court for Washington County, Maryland (Organized 1776), from 1799, the earliest date so recorded, to 1904, both dates inclusive.

CONTRIBUTED BY CALEB CLARKE MAGRUDER, JR.

Alice Clara Magruder and Ezra K. Schindel, March 8, 1864.
Emma Cora Magruder and William A. Newman, December 2, 1863.
J. S. G. Magruder and Adelaide Sophia Craley, June 23, 1859.
John C. Magruder and Mollie C. Crum, March 22, 1881.
Mary Susan Magruder and Isaac W. Thornburg, October 2, 1856.
Mary V. Magruder and John C. Seabright, August 16, 1865.
Nettie May Magruder and Ernest Royal Post, July 30, 1904.
Samuel E. Magruder and Catharine Oden, August 10, 1835.
Sarah Ann E. Magruder and Francis Kidwell, August 29, 1871.

MRS. ISABEL GREGORY JOHNSTON

BY MRS. JENNIE M. CUNNINGHAM.

Died on the 25th of October, 1916, at the residence of her sister, Mrs. Thomas Leadbetter, N. Washington Street, Alexander, Va., ISABEL JOHNSTON, daughter of the late William Gregory, a native of Kilmamock, Scotland, and his wife Mary Donaldson Long, of Alexandria, Va.

Mrs. Johnston was born in Alexandria on the 16th of October, 1839, and was married on the 29th of November, 1871, to the late Major George Johnston of Fairfax County, but for many years a resident of Alexandria.

While Mrs. Johnston had not mingled in the social life of the town since her husband's death, many will remember her beautiful home, one of the oldest residences of the town where her friends always met a most cordial welcome from her husband and herself, and where they enjoyed generous hospitality graced by her attractive and dignified personality, animated by her charming conversational gifts, enriched as they were by knowledge acquired by the constant culture of a mind of unusual intellectual power.

The sad loss of her only child, an infant less than a year old, drew her more closely to the little step sons and to the orphan nephews who were dependent upon her for the care that only a mother knows how to bestow, and growing to manhood, their love and affection amply repaid her. Yet the fell destroyer took away all these joys of her old age and she lived to mourn the untimely death of each. Mrs.



MRS. ISABEL (GREGORY) JOHNSTON,
Born, 1839; Died, 1916.

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Johnston was remarkable as a person of fine practical ability and sound judgment, the evidence of these gifts found in the fact that she was the accepted counsellor of her family and her friends, who confidently relied upon the wisdom of her advice in matters which appeared difficult of adjustment. She has passed away with the love, honor and respect of the community where she spent her life, and the esteem of all who knew her.

Mrs. Isabel Johnston was the daughter of William Gregory, 12th; granddaughter of William Gregory, 11th, and Elizabeth Smith of Glasgow; great-granddaughter of John Campbell or MacGregor of Loch Joilhead, Argyleshire, who was outlawed in the latter part of the 17th century. A record of this branch of the MacGregor family may be seen in the Year Book of 1915, in the sketch of Mrs. Julia G. Chapman.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF ENROLLED MEMBERS.

(c) Indicates charter members.

(m) Indicates minor members.

(a) Indicates associate members.

Figures in front of names indicate enrollment members.

Maiden names of married members are in parentheses.

Deceased members are in a list following this.

- 463 Abercrombie, Mrs. Clarence W., Tuskegee, Ala.
- 397 Adams, Mrs. Jane A. Magruder, Congerss Heights, D. C.
- 371 Addison, Ed. Magruder Tutwiler, Eastville, Va.
- 255 Addison, Mrs. Minnie (Chewning), Eastville, Va.
- 432 Arnold, Mrs. Mary Elizabeth, R. F. D. No. 6, Shelbyville, Ky.
- 51c Bailey, Miss Maria Forrest, Office Auditor for State, Treasury Department, Washington, D. C.
- 364 Ballard, Mrs. Varnett Reynolds, Eleventh and Main Sts., Shelbyville, Ky.
- 45 Barrett, Mrs. Florence Magruder (Wynne), Huntsville, Texas.
- 317 Beall, Mrs. Margaret Dorsey (Waters), Olney, Montgomery County, Md.
- 196 Beall, Miss Ruth, 23 Boone Ave., Winchester, Ky.
- 445 Beall, Miss Sarah, The Montana, 1726 M St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
- 419 Beall, Miss Virginia Louisa, 1831 California St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
- 420 Beatty, Mrs. Edith Morley, 405 S. Front St., Wheeling, W. Va.

- 18 Berry, Mrs. Minnie Lee (Magruder), 3014 Garrison Ave.,
Baltimroe, Md.
- 275c Bethel, Mrs. Helen Magruder (Bukey), 209 Maryland Ave.
N. E., Washington, D. C.
- 170a Birkhead, Mrs. Annie Leonidine (Clowes), Proffit, Va.
- 181 Birkhead, Miss Cornelia Rachel Magruder, Proffit, Va.
- 192 Birkhead, Edgar Belt, 2204 Center Street, Dallas, Texas.
- 37 Birkhead, Edward F., Jr., Fredericksburg, Va.
- 106 Birkhead, Miss Ella Bowie, Proffit, Va.
- 182c Birkhead, Miss Mary Eliza, Profit, Va.
- 97 Birkhead, Robert George, Profit, Va.
- 96c Birkhead, Miss Thea Sallie, Profit, Va.
- 159 Birkhead, Thomas Graves, Proffit, Va.
- 133m Black, Bryan, Jrr., 1729 Coliseum St., New Orleans, La.
- 132m Black, Miss Elizabeth Hennlin, 1729 Coliseum St., New
Orleans, La.
- 130 Black, Mrs. Henrietta Kingsley Hutton (Cummings), 1729
Coliseum Street, New Orleans, La.
- 131m Black, Miss Laura Kingsley, 1729 Coliseum St., New Orleans,
La.
- 247 Bonnie, Mrs. Clara Bruce (Haldeman), 517 Ormsby Ave.,
Louisville, Ky.
- 110c Bowie, Mrs. Agnes Woods (MacGregor), 149 A Street, N.
E., Washington, D. C.
- 237m Bowie, Frank Bakewell, 315 W. Lee Street, Louisville, Ky.
- 111c Bowie, George Calvert, Harford Court, Washington, D. C.
- 138c Bowie, Miss Helen Swann, 149 A Street, N. E., Washing-
ton, D. C.
- 139c Bowie, John Francis MacGregor, Beverly Court, Washing-
ton, D. C.
- 438 Bowie, Mrs. John F. M., Beverly Court, Washington, D. C.
- 235m Bowie, Miss Margaret Bakewell, 315 W. Lee Street, Louis-
ville, Ky.
- 157 Bowie, Nathaniel Mortimer, 183 Barrington St., Rochester,
N. C.
- 234m Bowie, Nathaniel Mortimer, Jr., 315 W. Lee Street, Louis-
ville, Ky.
- 145c Bowie, Richard Somervell, "The Sheridan," Washington,
D. C.
- 236m Bowie, Thomas Somervell, 315 W. Lee St., Louisville, Ky.
- 233c Boyd, Miss Ida, 1209 W. Eighth St., Los Angeles, Cal.
- 273 Boyd, Leroy Stafford, 604 Harvard St., N. W., Washington,
D. C.
- 276 Brandon, Mrs. Nellie Wailes, 507 N. Pearl St., Natchez,
Miss.

- 327 Brooks, Mrs. Mary Sophonia (McCormick), 410 Eleventh St., S. E., Washington, D. C.
- 37ac Bukey, John Spencer, Vienna, Va.
- 8c Bukey, Mrs. Roberta Julia (Magruder), Vienna, Va.
- 193 Chewning, John William, Concord, Florida.
- 150 Christian, Mrs. Susan Elizabeth (Killam), Shelbina, Mo.
- 263 Clarke, Mrs. Laura Wolfe, 1236 Madison Ave., Chicago, Ill.
- 345 Cockey, Edward Thomas, C. P. A., 580 W. 183rd St., New York City.
- 334 Coleman, William M., 854 W. 181st St., New York City.
- 356 Cox, Mrs. Mamie Staunton Wynne, Huntsville, Texas.
- 119 Cummings, Miss Laura Lee, 1729 Coliseum Stret, New Orleans, La.
- 109 Cummings, Mrs. Laura Turpin (Hutton), 1729 Coliseum St., New Orleans, La.
- 149c Cunningham, Mrs. Jennie (Morton), 828 Clay St., Shelbyville, Ky.
- 259 Davis, Mrs. Adelina Magruder (Wyatt), Petersburg Hospital, Petersburg, Va.
- 183 Deemy, Mrs. Bessie (Riddle), 317 E. Chillicothe Ave., Bellefontaine, Ohio.
- 186m Deemy, John Riddle, 317 E. Chillicothe Ave., Bellefontaine, Ohio.
- 187m Deemy, Miss Ruth Gorton, 317 E. Chillicothe Ave., Bellefontaine, Ohio.
- 185 Deemy, Miss Josephine Saxton, 317 E. Chillicothe Avenue, Bellefontaine, Ohio.
- 354 DeJarnette, Horatio Erskine, Princeton, W. Va.
- 260 Donnan, Maxwell Kenan, 13 Perry St., Petersburg, Va.
- 261 Donnan, Miss Sallie Ward Branch, 13 Perry Street, Petersburg, Va.
- 393 Dorsett, Mrs. Belle MacGregor, Forestville, Md.
- 205c Dorsett, William Newman, 234 E. Street, N. E., Washington, D. C.
- a206c Dorsett, Mrs. Roberta Hoxton (Coombe), 234 E. Street, N. E. Washington, D. C.
- 208m Dorsett, Miss Suzie Mitchell, 234 E. St., N. E. Washington, D. C.
- 207m Dorsett, Telfair Bowie, 234 E. Street, N. E., Washington, D. C.
- 238 Drake, Joseph Turpin, Port Gibson, Miss.
- 30 Drake, Winbourne Magruder, Box 806, Memphis, Tenn.
- 352 Evans, Mrs. Bernice Churchill Hedges, Gorham, Colo.
- 100 Ewell, Miss Alice Maud, R. F. D., Haymarket, Va.
- 310 Ewell, Miss Charlotte, 151 W. Lafayette Ave., Baltimore, Md.

- 103a Ewell, Mrs. Mary Jane (Ish), Ruckersville, Va.
- 22 Ewell, Miss Helen Woods, Ruckersville, Va.
- 21c Ewell, Dr. Jesse, Ruckersville, Va.
- 88c Ewell, Jesse, Jr., Ruckersville, Va.
- 23 Ewell, Miss Laura Susan Lavinia, Ruckersville, Va.
- 134c Ewell, Miss Mary Eleanor, R. F. D., Haymarket, Va.
- 128ac Ferneyhough, Mrs. Elizabeth (Waller), Forest Hill, Richmond, Va.
- 448m Ferneyhough, Henry Hutton, Warrenton, Va.
- 27c Ferneyhough, John Bowie, Forest Hill, Richmond, Va.
- 202 Ferneyhough, Dr. Robert Edward, Waenton, Va.
- 394a Ferneyhough, Mrs. Margaret H., Warrenton, Va.
- 396m Ferneyhough, Robert Edward, Jr., Warrenton, Va.
- 395m Ferneyhough, Mae Lavinia, Warrenton, Va.
- 385 Fields, Mrs. Grace McLaughlin, 261, Alsina, Buenos Aires, South America.
- 387 Frisbee, Mrs. Mamie Button, 804 Sixth Street, Sheldon, Iowa.
- 466 Fuller, Mrs. Robert Waight (Elizabeth Smoot), 1810 Riggs Place, N. W. Washington, D. C.
- 321 Gallaher, Miss Eleanor Magruder Briscoe, U. S. Naval Hospital, Pensacola, Fla.
- 322 Gallaher, Miss Juliet Hite, 2342 Fitzwater Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
- 74c Gantt, Mrs. Helen Woods (MacGregor), 501 B Street, N. E., Washington, D. C.
- 60c Gantt, Miss Helen Woods MacGregor, 501 B Street, N. E., Washington, D. C.
- 75c Gantt, Miss Jessie Waring, 501 B Street, N. E., Washington, D. C.
- 252 Gassaway, Mrs. Helen (Muncaster), Rockville, Md.
- 253 Gassaway, Miss Helen Muncaster, Rockville, Md.
- 254m Gassaway, Miss Rosalie Hanson, Rockville, Md.
- 177m Golladay, Miss Dorothy Katherine, 4508 14th Street, Washington, D. C.
- 165c Golladay, Mrs. Rose Virginia (Ferneyhough), 4508 Fourteenth St., Washington, D. C.
- 447 Golson, Mrs. Martha Moxley, 617 Magnolia Ave., Shelbyville, Ky.
- 287 Goodwin, Mrs. Dora Hedges, Emporia, Va.
- 115ac Green, Mrs. Kate Evelyn (Makely), Stafford, Va.
- 117 Green, Mrs. Inez (MacGregor), Stafford, Va.
- 277 Greene, Mrs. Adelaide Stonestreet, Rockville, Md.
- 421 Gregory, Alvra W., 30 Chestnut St., Rochland, Me.
- 267m Griffin, Miss Anne Mary, Spring St., W. Falls Church, Va.
- 123m Griffin, Miss Caroline Hill, Spring St., W. Falls Church, Va.

- 124m Griffin, Miss Eleanor Bryan, Spring St., W Falls Church, Va.
126m Griffin, Miss Elizabeth Marshall, Spring St., W. Falls Church, Va.
125m Griffin, Miss Frances Fenwick, Spring St., W. Falls Church, Va.
121 Griffin, Mrs. Mary Edelweiss (Marshall), Spring St., W., Falls Church, Va.
122ac Griffin, Robert Bryan, Spring St., W. Falls Church, Va.
347 Griffiths, Arthur Llewellyn, Halidon, Cumberland Mills, Maine.
71a Grimes, Dr. Lewis Allen, Concord, Ky.
449 Groverman, Miss Susan Ellen, "The Mount Royal," Baltimore, Md.
19c Hammond, Mrs. Minnie Magruder (Berry), 3904 Norfolk Ave., Baltimore, Md.
433 Hardy, Mrs. Johnetta Beall, Cryder's Point, Whitestone Landing, L. I., N. Y.
69 Henry, Mrs. Kate (Kearney), 2021 I Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.
218c Higgins, Mrs. Laura Cook (Muncaster), Rockville, Md.
219 Higgins, Miss Laura Magruder, Rockville, Md.
148 Hill, Albert Sydney, 3680 Seventh Street, San Diego, Cal.
162c Hill, Miss Frederica Dean, Upper Marlboro, Md.
147c Hill, Miss Henrietta Sophia May, Upper Marlboro, Md.
376m Hill, Miss Mary Alice, R. F. D., Landover, Md.
142 Hill, Miss Mary Therese, R. F. D., Landover, Md.
375m Hill, William M., III., R. F. D., Landover, Md.
137 Hooe, Mrs. Augusta (Magruder), Croome, Md.
11 Hooe, Miss Mary Bernard, Croome, Md.
101c Hundley, Mrs. Mary Ish (Ewell), Ruckersville, Va.
457 Hunter, Mrs. Robert F. (Julia Bradley Singleton), 1501 12th St., Washington, D. C.
437 Hutchison, Mrs. Tracy Magruder, 988 Government Street, Mobile, Ala.
286 Jenkins, Mrs. Adelaide Lowe, 1300 St. Paul Street, Baltimore, Md.
293 Jones, Captain Hilary Pollard, Jr., care Navy Dept., Washington, D. C.
136c Keyser, Mrs. Caroline (DeJarnette), Washington, Va.
422 Kincheloe, Mrs. Mary L., Shelbyville, Ky.
299 Knibb, Mrs. Elizabeth Boyd Crockett, Wytheville, Va.
341 Kollock, Mrs. Elizabeth Olivia Wolfe, 198 Fort Pleasant St., Springfield, Mass.
398 Lavery, Mrs. Annie Magruder, Congress Heights, D. C.

- 343 Leadbetter, Mrs. Janet Boyd Gregory, North Washington Street, Alexandria, Va.
- 295 Lee, Mrs. Ada Beall Cochran, 2006 White Avenue, Austin, Texas.
- 358 Leonard, Walter Magruder, 433 North Main St., Fostoria, Ohio.
- 284 Lester, Mrs. Neal Drane, Batesville, Miss.
- 285m Lester, Walter Hugh Drane, Batesville, Miss.
- 50c Lesh, Mrs. William Anderson (Margaret Magruder), 763 Quebec St., Washington, D. C.
- 112 Lewis, Mrs. Matilda Frances (Beall), 753 Milwaukee St., Dever, Col.
- 251 Linthicum, Mrs. Ella Magruder (Stonestreet), Rockville, Md.
- 372 Lyles, Mrs. Stella Pendleton, Virginia, Cass Co., Ill.
- 460 Mackall, Mrs. Mary Bruce, 732 9th St., N. E. Washington, D. C.
- 461 Mackall, Saidler Bowie, 732 9th St., N. E. Washington, D. C.
- 350m MacGregor, Alaric Rideout, Stafford, Va.
- 329 MacGregor, Donald Fitz-Randolph, 653 I St., S. E. Washington, D. C.
- 359 MacGregor, Miss Eleanor Barstow, 295 Spring Street, Portland, Md.
- 163c MacGregor, Miss Elizabeth, Forestville, Md.
- 164c MacGregor, Miss Ellen Ewell, Forestville, Md.
- 294 MacGregor, Harlan Page, 1119 Main St., Wheeling, W. Va.
- 280 MacGregor, John Alaster, Stafford, Va.
- 428m MacGregor, Malcolm Parker, Rayville, La.
- 369 MacGregor, Miss Nannie Bowie, 3803 Jocelyn St., Chevy Chase, D. C.
- 201c MacGregor, Miss Rebecca Mason, 501 Second St., N. E., Washington, D. C.
- 368 MacGregor, Miss Rosa Lee, 3803 Jocelyn St., Chevy Chase, D. C.
- 179c MacGregor, Miss Sarah Louise, Forestville, Md.
- 346 MacGregor, Thomas Burnett, Frankfort, Ky.
- 406 MacGregor, Thomas Henry, Rayville, La.
- 426 MacGregor, Mrs. Thomas Henry, Rayville, La.
- 427m MacGregor, Thomas Henry, Jr., Rayville, La.
- 129cm Magruder, Miss Allaville, Charlottesville, Va.
- 431m Magruder, Alexander Dalton, 509 Trenton Ave., San Antonio, Texas.
- 429 Magruder, Alexander Leonard Covington, 509 Trenton Ave., San Antonio, Texas.

- 430m Magruder, Alice Hartwell, 509 Trenton Ave., San Antonio, Texas.
- 451 Magruder, Arthur, Oklahoma City, Okla.
- 13c Magruder, Arthur Hooe Staley, Gunther Building, Baltimore, Mr.
- 453m Magruder, Betty Elizabeth, Oklahoma City, Okla.
- 6c Magruder, Caleb Clarke, Annapolis, Md.
- 5c Magruder, Caleb Clarke, Jr., Upper Marlboro, Md.
- 127 Magruder, Calvert, 23 State Circle, Annapolis, Md.
- 141 Magruder, Miss Cornelia Francis, 309 Boulevard, Tampa, Florida.
- 339 Magruder, Dudley Boston, Rome, Ga.
- 225c Magruder, Edward, Beltsville, Md.
- 1c Magruder, Dr. Edward May, Charlottesville, Va.
- 4c Magruder, Egbert Watson, Royster Guano Co., Norfolk, Va.
- 55c Magruder, Miss Eliza Nicholson, Annapolis, Md.
- 49c Magruder, Miss Elizabeth Cummins, 765 Quebec St., Washington, D. C.
- 43a Magruder, Mrs. Elizabeth Dunbar (Long), Eastham, Va.
- 319m Magruder, Miss Elizabeth Dunbar, Eastham, Va.
- 14ac Magruder, Mrs. Elizabeth Rice (Nalle), Annapolis, Md.
- 425 Magruder, Mrs. Elizabeth Wright Cardwell, Shelbyville, Ky.
- 355m Magruder, Mr. Earnest Pendleton, Jr., Balquhider, Scotland.
- 144a Magruder, Mrs. Eva (Liter) 316 W. Market Street, Louisville, Ky.
- 128c Magruder, Miss Evelina, Charlottesville, Va.
- 373 Magruder, Miss Frances Virginia, Yates Center, Kansas.
- 258 Magruder, George Corbin Washington, Choctaw, Okla.
- 337 Magruder, George Hillary, Rome, Ga.
- 81 Magruder, Dr. Geo. Mason, U. S. P. H. S., Portland, Oregon.
- 104c Magruder, Herbert Staley, Port Gibson, Miss.
- 414 Magruder, Herbert Thomas, 731 Townsend Ave., Staten Island, N. Y.
- 2c Magruder, Horatio Erskine, Keswick, Va.
- 265 Magruder, Herbert Johnston, Oak Hill, Florida.
- 82a Magruder, Mrs. Isadore Carvallo (Causten), Medical Building, Portland, Oregon.
- 361 Magruder, Rev. James Mitchell, Annapolis, Md.
- 25 Magruder, James Opie, Danville, Va.
- 301m Magruder, James Person, 1516 Amelia St., New Orleans, La.
- 403 Magruder, James Taylor, 1715 Washington Street, Fort Worth, Texas.
- 35 Magruder, Dr. James William, Mechanicsburg, Ohio.
- 228 Magruder, Miss Jane Beall, Beltsville, Md.

- 3c Magruder, Mrs. Julia May (Chewning), Keswick, Va.
- 382 Magruder, Lilburn Duerson, care Crutchfield & Woolfolk, Pittsburg, Pa.
- 307 Magruder, Miss Lizzie, 61 Washington Place, Chicago, Ill.
- 332 Magruder, Lieutenant Lloyd Burns, Fort Ruger, H. T.
- 264 Magruder, Mrs. Lula Barnes, Oak Hill, Florida.
- 248ac Magruder, Mrs. Margaret Jane (Graham), 765 Quebec St., Washington, D. C.
- 362a Magruder, Mrs. Margaret M., Annapolis, Md.
- 33 Magruder, Miss Maria Louisa, Eastham, Va.
- 155c Magruder, Mrs. Martha (Lumsdon), Rockville, Md.
- 212c Magruder, Miss Mary, Sandy Spring, Md.
- 36c Magruder, Miss Mary Blanche, "The Everett," Washington, D. C.
- 143ac Magruder, Mrs. Mary Cole (Gregory), Charlottesville, Va.
- 304 Magruder, Miss Mary Harrelson, 124 Dallas Street, San Antonio, Texas.
- 336 Magruder, Miss Mary Louise, 105 Fifth Ave., Rome, Ga.
- 335 Magruder, Miss Mary Lynn, Lynnwood, Montgomery Ave., Bryn Mawr, Pa.
- 314m Magruder, Miss Mary Martin, 924 Madison Ave., Baltimore, Md.
- 54c Magruder, Miss Mary Nicholson, Annapolis, Md.
- 57 Magruder, Miss Mary Randall, Annapolis, Md.
- 227c Magruder, Miss Mary Teresa, Beltsville, Md.
- 318 Magruder, Mrs. Maryel Alpina (MacGregor), Balquhiddy, Scotland.
- 370 Magruder, Miss Mattie Beall, Box 153, Columbus, Ga.
- 330a Magruder, Mrs. Nannie Gates, Box 153, Columbus, Ga.
- 90 Magruder, Miss Nannie Hughes, Port Gibson, Miss.
- 413 Magruder, Nathaniel Hawkins, Austwell, Texas.
- 47c Magruder, Oliver Barron, 765 Quebec St., Washington, D. C.
- 178c Magruder, Oliver Graham, 765 Quebec St., Washington, D. C.
- 452m Magruder, Paul Julian, Oklahoma City, Okla.
- 412 Magruder, Paul Kleinpeter, 404 W. Marshall St., San Antonio, Texas.
- 305 Magruder, Richard Brooke, Klatskanie, Oregon.
- 435 Magruder, Richard Johnson, 419 Johnson Ave., Fayetteville, Ark.
- 113 Magruder, Robert Lee, Box 153, Columbus, Ga.
- 41 Magruder, Robert Lee, Jr. Chipley, Ga.
- 46m Magruder, Roger Gregory, Charlottesville, Va.
- 120 Magruder, Miss Rosa, Port Gibson, Miss.
- 248a Magruder, Mrs. Rosa (Williamson), Danville, Va.

- 105 Magruder, Miss Rosalie Stuart, 23 State Circle, Annapolis, Md.
- 325 Magruder, Mrs. Rosalind Geddes, Washington, D. C.
- 226c Magruder, Russell, Beltsville, Md.
- 320m Magruder, Miss Sallie Watson, Eastham, Va.
- 230 Magruder, Miss Sarah Cummins, Beltsville, Md.
- 338 Magruder, Simpson Fouchi, 501 E. Third Street, Rome, Ga.
- 15c Magruder, Thomas Nalle, Mitchellville, Md.
- 12 Magruder, Capt. Thomas Pickett, U. S. N., Navy Dept., Washington, D. C.
- 331 Magruder, Dr. Thomas V., 719 American Trust Bldg., Birmingham, Ala.
- 34c Magruder, Versalius Seamour, 316 W. Market St., Mechanicsburg, Ohio.
- 94 Magruder, Willett Clark, 316 W. Market St., Louisville, Ky.
- 95m Magruder, Willett Clarke, Jr., 316 W. Market Street, Louisville, Ky.
- 349 Magruder, William Belhaven Hamilton, 1215 McCullough Avenue, San Antonio, Texas.
- 313 Magruder, Dr. William Edward, Jr., 924 Madison Avenue, Baltimore, Md.
- 434 Magruder, Wm. Howard, 419 Johnson Avenue, Fayetteville, Ark.
- 450c Magruder, William Pickney, Hyattsville, Md.
- 424 Magruder, William Robert, Shelbyville, Ky.
- 302m Magruder, William Thomas, 1516 Amelia St., New Orleans, La.
- 306 Magruder, Miss Virginia Williamson, 137 Sutherlin Avenue, Danville, Va.
- 176 Mannar, Mrs. Martha Wilson (Magruder), Rockville, Md.
- 99c Marshall, Mrs. Caroline Hill (Magruder), Spring St., W. Falls Church, Va.
- 303 Martin, Mrs. Anna Dalton, Elmendorf, Texas.
- 239 Maynard, Mrs. Henrietta Maria Clarissa (Follansbee), Gambrills, Maryland.
- 297 Mayne, Miss Clifton Ethel, 4011 IZard St., Omaha, Neb.
- 282 McColl, Mrs. Suzie Mitchell, 126 C Street, N. E., Washington, D. C.
- 409 McCormick, Mrs. Annie Magruder, Prairie Grove, Ark.
- 204ac McDonnell, Prof. Henry Barnett, College Park, Md.
- 203c McDonnell, Mrs. Julia (Magruder), College Park, Md.
- 29 McFarland, Mrs. May Samuella Magruder (Wynne), 707 Holman Ave., Houston, Texas.
- 291 McFerrin, Mrs. Margaret Roberts, Shelbyville, Tenn.

- 383 McLaughlin, Mrs. Mary Rebecca Long, 1552 Calle Peru, Buenos Aires, S. A.
- 73 McMurdo, Mrs. Sarah Gilmer (Magruder), Wilsall, Montana.
- 308 Merryman, Miss Lilian, Edgemont, Md.
- 309 Merryman, Marvin, Hagerstown, Md.
- 20c Moore, Mrs. Elizabeth Ruff (Merry), 3019 Garrison Avenue, Baltimore, Md.
- 411 Morrison, Mrs. Mary Shipman, Wardman Court, Washington, D. C.
- 168 Morgan, Mrs. Agnes (Chewning), Raleigh, N. C.
- 151c Muncaster, Alexander, 482 Louisiana Avenue, Washington, D. C.
- 199c Muncaster, Mrs. Alletta Magruder (Waters), R. F. D. No. 5, Rockville, Md.
- 154mc Muncaster, Miss Edna Sarah, 907 Sixteenth Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.
- 198c Muncaster, John Edwin, R. F. D. No. 5, Rockville, Md.
- 153cm Muncaster, Miss Margaret Carter, 907 Sixteenth St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
- 215m Muncaster, Miss Margery Ivolue, Cumberland, Md.
- 214a Muncaster, Mrs. Mary Ivolue (Spear), Cumberland, Md.
- 455a Muncaster, Mrs. Otho Magruder (Mary Rittenhouse Nourse), North Fork, Va.
- 152c Muncaster, Dr. Steuart Brown, 907 Sixteenth Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.
- 213 Muncaster, Walter James, Cumberland, Md.
- 362 Muncaster, William Edwin, R. F. D. No. 5, Rockville, Md.
- 405 Nally, Miss Elizabeth E., Landover, Md.
- 351 deNewberry, Mrs. Fannie Taylor, Cordola, Argentine Republic, S. A.
- 348 Nicklin, John Bailey, Jr., 516 Poplar St., Chattanooga, Tenn.
- 389 Olmstead, Mrs. Frances Arabella, 139 Chambers St., Newburgh, N. Y.
- 324 Olmstead, Henry Hall, 139 Chambers St., Newburg, N. Y.
- 442 Offutt, Mitcham Webb, Eugenia Club, 32 W. 40th St., New York City.
- 440 Offutt, Dr. Wm. Nelson, 230 N. Broadway, Lexington, Ky.
- 441 Offutt, Rueben Ford, Maplewood, Georgetown, Ky.
- 417 Offutt, Winfield Roach, 1222 Garvin Place, Louisville, Ky.
- 223 Osburn, Miss Eugenia Hilleary, Manassas, Va.
- 191c Palmer, Mrs. Joanna (Mayne), 219 Main St., Dayton, Ohio.
- 210m Parker, Miss Emily Gaines, 86th and Broadway, New York City.
- 211m Parker, Francis Redall, 86th and Broadway, New York City.

- 209 Parker, Mrs. Sannie (Gaines), 86th and Broadway, New York City.
- 31c Passano, Edward Boteler, Townsontown, Md.
- 440 Pendleton, Miss Gertrude Owen, 727 6th St., Booneville, Mo.
- 311 Pollock, Mrs. Caroline Mayne, 550 Courtland Ave., Park Ridge, Ill.
- 377 Pollock, Tom L., 703-707 E & C. Building, Denver, Col.
- 414 Poole, Miss Katherine Riggs, 1520 R St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
- 415 Poole, Miss Martha Sprigg, 1520 R. St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
- 64m Pope, Milton Smith, Tuskegee, Ala.
- 63 Pope, Mrs. Olive Magruder (Smith), Tuskegee, Aa.
- 423 Powell, Dr. Llewellyn, 201 N. Washington St., Alexandria, Va.
- 292 Powell, Mrs. Mary Cranford, 201 North Washington Street, Alexandria, Va.
- 296 Pratt, Miss Elizabeth Logan, 4948 Indian Ave., Chicago, Ill.
- 380 Puckett, Mrs. Laura V. (Magruder), 422 N. Burnett Ave., Denison, Texas.
- 381 Puckett, Miss Lorelle, 422 N. Burnett Ave., Denison, Texas.
- 357 Rees, Mrs. Eugenia Farr, 3745 Huntington St., Chevy Chase, D. C.
- 391 Rhea, Mrs. Rosa Smith Turpin, 2309 Grace St., Richmond, Va.
- 407 Robertson, Miss Anita Key, Derwood, Md.
- 290 Rogers, Mrs. Mary Beall Hedges, 1011 College St., Bowling Green, Ky.
- 190m Scarff, James Gorton, 218 N. Main St., Bellefontaine, Ohio.
- 189 Scarff, John Edward, 218 N. Main St., Bellefontaine, O.
- 216 Sessford, Mrs. Mabel Clare (MacGregor), 1410 M. St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
- 388 Scoggan, Miss Vernet Wilson, 166 State Ave., Louisville, Ky.
- 462 Shell, Mrs. Brooks E., 253 Pearl Ave., Lancaster, O.
- 180ac Sheriff, Mrs. Ann Wade (Wood), Benning, D. C.
- 171c Sheriff, Clement William, Benning, D. C.
- 328 Sheriff, Mrs. Walter Ann (McCormick), Benning, D. C.
- 402 Sheriff, William Hall, Seat Pleasant, Md.
- 272 Short, George Ninian, 103 Lewisohn Bldg., Butte, Montana.
- 271 Short, Mrs. Mary Rutan Magruder, 1412 Franklin St., Denver, Colorado.
- 418 Simmons, Mrs. Nancy Graham (Offutt), 461 Prairie Ave., Kenosha, Wis.

- 458 Singleton, Thomas D., 53 Hillside Ave., Jamaica, N. Y.
 459a Singleton, Mrs. Thomas D. (Maude Sevier), 53 Hillside Ave., Jamaica, N. Y.
 326 Smith, Mrs. Isabel Geddes, 3703 Ingoma St., Chevy Chase, D. C.
 390 Smith, Miss Sallie W., Shadwell, Va.
 62 Smith, Mrs. Sue (Magruder), Tuskegee, Ala.
 408 Snively, Mrs. Elizabeth H., 2, Sixteenth Avenue, S., North Yakima, Washington.
 107c Sowell, Mrs. Nancy Katherine (Wade), 1325 Broadway, Paducah, Ky.
 443 Spiller, Mrs. W. H. Wytheville, Va.
- 266 Steele, Mrs. Mary Eleanor, 3003 P Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.
 274c Stevens, Mrs. Sarah Goldsborough Magruder, Berwyn, Md.
 58c Stewart, Mrs. Sallie (Magruder), Charlottesville, Va.
 353 Stout, Mrs. Florence Graham Offutt, Frankfort, Ky.
 410 Stout, Robert Lee, Versailles, Ky.
 384 Stover, Mrs. Mary Keen McLaughlin, 1552 Calle Peru, Buenos Aires, S. A.
 Strong, Miss Helen Strong.
- 454 Suit, James Alexander Young, National Soldiers' Home, Ohio.
- 360 Talbott, Miss Alice, Dearwood, Md.
 400 Talty, Mrs. Belle W., 1911 F Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.
- 436 Taylor, Henry Magruder, Eastham, Va.
 386 Taylor, Miss Lucy Ann Gilmer, 711 Greenwood Avenue, Richmond, Va.
- 173 Thomas, Mrs. Caroline Hall (Stonestreet), 526 Campbell Ave., Roanoke, Va.
- 268 Thompson, Mrss. Ann Magruder, 108 Eleventh Ave., S., Birmingham, Ala.
 269 Thompson, Winston Walker, 108 Eleventh Ave., S. Birmingham, Ala.
- 169c Thrift, Miss Elsie Magruder, Madison, Va.
 367 Toulmin, Priestly, Jr., 2241 Sycamore St., Birmingham, Ala.
 245 Trescott, Mrs. Kitty Colma (Magruder), Wingfield, Mo.
 194 Tutwiler, Major Edward Magruder, Birmingham, Ala.
 195c Tutwiler, Mrs. Margret (Chewning), Birmingham, Ala.
 456 Van Sickler, Mrs. Rachel Nourse (Muncaster), North Fork, Va.
- 312 Veirs, Miss Rebecca Thomas, Rockville, Md.

- 93 Voorhees, Mrs. Louisa Mason (Ferneyhough), Groton, N. Y.
378 Vose, Mrs. Lorna Craig (Fowler), Lyndon, Ky.
366 Wade, Mrs. Anna Thomas (Magruder), St. Joseph, La.
78c Wade, Mrs. Mary Sprigg Belt (Magruder), 2030 Fifteenth Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.
79 Wade, Miss Ruth Elizabeth, 2030 Fifteenth Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.
300 Wade, Thomas Magruder, Jr., St. Joseph, Tensas Paris, La.
200 Wallace, Mrs. Sallie Willie (Chewning), 420 Chestnut St., Norfolk, Va.
439 Walters, Mrs. Sarah E. Drane, 2218 Crawford St., Houston, Texas.
365 Waters, Miss Hannah Cochran, 1334 S. First Street, Louisville, Ky.
166 Waters, Mrs. Mary Emma (Magruder), Olney, Md.
316a Waters, Thomas Worthington, Onley, Montgomery Co., Md.
464 Whitacre, Mrs. Ira C. (Rachel Cook), Silver Spring, Md.
465a Whitacre, Ira C., Silver Spring, Md.
92c White, Mrs. Eliza Thrift (Andrews), White's, Va.
404 White, James Andrew, 233 Broadway, New York City.
289 Whitney, Mrs. Daisy Hedges, 244 Fourteenth Avenue, Denver, Colorado.
244 Wilcox, Mrs. Caroline Magruder (Sowell), Paducah, Ky.
89c Willard, Mrs. Mary Magruder (Tarr), Poolsville, Md.
401 Wilson, Mrs. Fannie Ewell, Lone Tree, Montana.
67 Witherspoon, Mrs. Eddie O. (Mary Edmonia Offutt), 608 West Broadway, Louisville, Ky.
229 Woolf, Miss Elizabeth Kinzar, 1322 Monroe St., Washington, D. C.
72 Wolfe, Miss Helen, 21 Ave & Broad St., Tuscaloosa, Fla.
221m Wood, Miss Eleanor McGregor, Forestville, Md.
220c Wood, Mrs. Grace (MacGregor), Forestville, Md.
281m Wood, Miss Roberta, Forestville, Md.
241m Woodward, Miss Edith, 11 W. Fifty-first St., New York City.
242m Woodward, Miss Elizabeth Ogden, 11 W. Fifty-first Street, New York City.
288 Wynee, Miss Sabra Loise, Huntersville, Texas.
249 Zimmerman, Miss Martha Eggleston, 325 S. Fourth Street, Oklahoma City, Okla.

DECEASED MEMBERS.

- 32c Allen, Mrs. Dorothy Edmonston (Zimmerman), B. 1846, D. 1917.
- 80c Andrews, Mrs. Sallie Magruder (Ferneyhough), B. 1848, D. 1914.
- 98c Bowie, Thomas Trueman Somerville, B. 1842, D. 1910.
- 161 Campbell, Mrs. Ellen Jane Lynn (Magruder), B. 1834, D. 1911.
- 344 Chapman, Mrs. Julia Gregory, B. 1842, D. 1912.
- 76 Chewning, Charles Dudley, B. 1868, D. 1912.
- 61 Clopton, Mrs. Mary (Boyd), B. 1834, D. 1910.
- 184m Deemy, Miss Margaret Saxton, B. 1899, D. 1912.
- 26 Drake, Elijah Steele, B. 1841, D. 1914.
- 17 Ewell, Eleanor Mildred Beale, B. D. 1916.
- 279 Ewell, John Smith, Jr., B. 1874, D. 1915.
- 102 Ewell, Robert Alexander, B. 1887, D. 1910.
- 118 Grieser, Mrs. Mary Ridout Green, B. 1886, D. 1915.
- 52 Grimes, Mrs. Mary (Magruder), B. 1851, D. 1916.
- 114c Green, Rev. Ivan Marshall, B. 1881, D. 1911.
- 116a Green, Ivan Marshall, Jr., B. 1910, D. 1917.
- 246 Haldeman, Mrs. Elizabeth Robards (Offutt).
- 217c Jones, Colonel Spencer Cone, B. 1836, D. 1915.
- 140 Jones, James Dixon Magruder, B. 1828, D. 1912.
- 342 Johnson, Mrs. Isabel Gregory, B. 1839, D. 1916.
- 283 MacGregor, Mrs. Mary Eliza, B. 1831, D. 1916.
- 24 Magruder, Franklin Minor, B. 1870, D. 1913.
- 250 Magruder, Dr. George Lloyd, B. 1848, D. 1914.
- 270 Magruder, Judge Daniel Randall, B. 1835, D. 1915.
- 7c Magruder, Dr. Ernest Pendleton, B. 1871, D. 1915.
- 158c Magruder, Dr. William Edward, B. 1836, D. 1914.
- 56 Magruder, John Read, B. 1829, D. 1916.
- 16 Magruder, John Burruss, B. 1840, D. 1913.
- 298 Mayne, Harry Leas.
- 224 Metz, Mrs. Fannie Buchanan.
- 53 Morton, Mrs. Elizabeth Ann (Logan), B. 1826, D. 1911.
- 40 Peter, Thomas Alan MacGregor, B. 1891, D. 1915.
- 108 Sowell, Albert Bingham, B. 1849, D. 1915.
- 188 Scarff, Mrs. Gorton Riddle, B. 1870, D. .
- 59a Stewart, Colonel William Henry, B. 1838, D. 1912.
- 175c Toulmin, Mrs. Grace Douglass (Chewning), B. 1870, D. 1911.
- 323 Waters, Rev. William Magruder, B. 1861, D. 1915.
- 197c Williams, Mrs. Rebecca (Rutan), B. 1848, D. 1917.
- 41 Woodward, James Thomas, B. 1837, D. 1910.
- 240a Woodward, Mrs. Sarah Abigal (Rodman).
- 42 Woodward, William.

- 430m Magruder, Alice Hartwell, 509 Trenton Ave., San Antonio, Texas.
- 451 Magruder, Arthur, Oklahoma City, Okla.
- 13c Magruder, Arthur Hooe Staley, Gunther Building, Baltimore, Mr.
- 453m Magruder, Betty Elizabeth, Oklahoma City, Okla.
- 6c Magruder, Caleb Clarke, Annapolis, Md.
- 5c Magruder, Caleb Clarke, Jr., Upper Marlboro, Md.
- 127 Magruder, Calvert, 23 State Circle, Annapolis, Md.
- 141 Magruder, Miss Cornelia Francis, 309 Boulevard, Tampa, Florida.
- 339 Magruder, Dudley Boston, Rome, Ga.
- 225c Magruder, Edward, Beltsville, Md.
- 1c Magruder, Dr. Edward May, Charlottesville, Va.
- 4c Magruder, Egbert Watson, Royster Guano Co., Norfolk, Va.
- 55c Magruder, Miss Eliza Nicholson, Annapolis, Md.
- 49c Magruder, Miss Elizabeth Cummins, 765 Quebec St., Washington, D. C.
- 43a Magruder, Mrs. Elizabeth Dunbar (Long), Eastham, Va.
- 319m Magruder, Miss Elizabeth Dunbar, Eastham, Va.
- 14ac Magruder, Mrs. Elizabeth Rice (Nalle), Annapolis, Md.
- 425 Magruder, Mrs. Elizabeth Wright Cardwell, Shelbyville, Ky.
- 355m Magruder, Mr. Earnest Pendleton, Jr., Balquhiddy, Scotland.
- 144a Magruder, Mrs. Eva (Liter) 316 W. Market Street, Louisville, Ky.
- 128c Magruder, Miss Evelina, Charlottesville, Va.
- 373 Magruder, Miss Frances Virginia, Yates Center, Kansas.
- 258 Magruder, George Corbin Washington, Choctaw, Okla.
- 337 Magruder, George Hillary, Rome, Ga.
- 81 Magruder, Dr. Geo. Mason, U. S. P. H. S., Portland, Oregon.
- 104c Magruder, Herbert Staley, Port Gibson, Miss.
- 414 Magruder, Herbert Thomas, 731 Townsend Ave., Staten Island, N. Y.
- 2c Magruder, Horatio Erskine, Keswick, Va.
- 265 Magruder, Herbert Johnston, Oak Hill, Florida.
- 82a Magruder, Mrs. Isadore Carvallo (Causten), Medical Building, Portland, Oregon.
- 361 Magruder, Rev. James Mitchell, Annapolis, Md.
- 25 Magruder, James Opie, Danville, Va.
- 301m Magruder, James Person, 1516 Amelia St., New Orleans, La.
- 403 Magruder, James Taylor, 1715 Washington Street, Fort Worth, Texas.
- 35 Magruder, Dr. James William, Mechanicsburg, Ohio.
- 228 Magruder, Miss Jane Beall, Beltsville, Md.

- 3c Magruder, Mrs. Julia May (Chewning), Keswick, Va.
- 382 Magruder, Lilburn Duerson, care Crutchfield & Woolfolk, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- 307 Magruder, Miss Lizzie, 61 Washington Place, Chicago, Ill.
- 332 Magruder, Lieutenant Lloyd Burns, Fort Ruger, H. T.
- 264 Magruder, Mrs. Lula Barnes, Oak Hill, Florida.
- 248ac Magruder, Mrs. Margaret Jane (Graham), 765 Quebec St., Washington, D. C.
- 362a Magruder, Mrs. Margaret M., Annapolis, Md.
- 33 Magruder, Miss Maria Louisa, Eastham, Va.
- 155c Magruder, Mrs. Martha (Lumsdon), Rockville, Md.
- 212c Magruder, Miss Mary, Sandy Spring, Md.
- 36c Magruder, Miss Mary Blanche, "The Everett," Washington, D. C.
- 143ac Magruder, Mrs. Mary Cole (Gregory), Charlottesville, Va.
- 304 Magruder, Miss Mary Harrelson, 124 Dallas Street, San Antonio, Texas.
- 336 Magruder, Miss Mary Louise, 105 Fifth Ave., Rome, Ga.
- 335 Magruder, Miss Mary Lynn, Lynnwood, Montgomery Ave., Bryn Mawr, Pa.
- 314m Magruder, Miss Mary Martin, 924 Madison Ave., Baltimore, Md.
- 54c Magruder, Miss Mary Nicholson, Annapolis, Md.
- 57 Magruder, Miss Mary Randall, Annapolis, Md.
- 227c Magruder, Miss Mary Teresa, Beltsville, Md.
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- 178c Magruder, Oliver Graham, 765 Quebec St., Washington, D. C.
- 452m Magruder, Paul Julian, Oklahoma City, Okla.
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- 41 Magruder, Robert Lee, Jr. Chipley, Ga.
- 46m Magruder, Roger Gregory, Charlottesville, Va.
- 120 Magruder, Miss Rosa, Port Gibson, Miss.
- 248a Magruder, Mrs. Rosa (Williamson), Danville, Va.

- 105 Magruder, Miss Rosalie Stuart, 23 State Circle, Annapolis, Md.
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- 226c Magruder, Russell, Beltsville, Md.
- 320m Magruder, Miss Sallie Watson, Eastham, Va.
- 230 Magruder, Miss Sarah Cummins, Beltsville, Md.
- 338 Magruder, Simpson Fouchi, 501 E. Third Street, Rome, Ga.
- 15c Magruder, Thomas Nalle, Mitchellville, Md.
- 12 Magruder, Capt. Thomas Pickett, U. S. N., Navy Dept., Washington, D. C.
- 331 Magruder, Dr. Thomas V., 719 American Trust Bldg., Birmingham, Ala.
- 34c Magruder, Versalius Seamour, 316 W. Market St., Mechanicsburg, Ohio.
- 94 Magruder, Willett Clark, 316 W. Market St., Louisville, Ky.
- 95m Magruder, Willett Clarke, Jr., 316 W. Market Street, Louisville, Ky.
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- 450c Magruder, William Pickney, Hyattsville, Md.
- 424 Magruder, William Robert, Shelbyville, Ky.
- 302m Magruder, William Thomas, 1516 Amelia St., New Orleans, La.
- 306 Magruder, Miss Virginia Williamson, 137 Sutherlin Avenue, Danville, Va.
- 176 Mannar, Mrs. Martha Wilson (Magruder), Rockville, Md.
- 99c Marshall, Mrs. Caroline Hill (Magruder), Spring St., W. Falls Church, Va.
- 303 Martin, Mrs. Anna Dalton, Elmendorf, Texas.
- 239 Maynard, Mrs. Henrietta Maria Clarissa (Follansbee), Gambrills, Maryland.
- 297 Mayne, Miss Clifton Ethel, 4011 Izard St., Omaha, Neb.
- 282 McColl, Mrs. Suzie Mitchell, 126 C Street, N. E., Washington, D. C.
- 409 McCormick, Mrs. Annie Magruder, Prairie Grove, Ark.
- 204ac McDonnell, Prof. Henry Barnett, College Park, Md.
- 203c McDonnell, Mrs. Julia (Magruder), College Park, Md.
- 29 McFarland, Mrs. May Samuella Magruder (Wynne), 707 Holman Ave., Houston, Texas.
- 291 McFerrin, Mrs. Margaret Roberts, Shelbyville, Tenn.

- 383 McLaughlin, Mrs. Mary Rebecca Long, 1552 Calle Peru, Buenos Aires, S. A.
- 73 McMurdo, Mrs. Sarah Gilmer (Magruder), Wilsall, Montana.
- 308 Merryman, Miss Lilian, Edgemont, Md.
- 309 Merryman, Marvin, Hagerstown, Md.
- 20c Moore, Mrs. Elizabeth Ruff (Merry), 3019 Garrison Avenue, Baltimore, Md.
- 411 Morrison, Mrs. Mary Shipman, Wardman Court, Washington, D. C.
- 168 Morgan, Mrs. Agnes (Chewning), Raleigh, N. C.
- 151c Muncaster, Alexander, 482 Louisiana Avenue, Washington, D. C.
- 199c Muncaster, Mrs. Alletta Magruder (Waters), R. F. D. No. 5, Rockville, Md.
- 154mc Muncaster, Miss Edna Sarah, 907 Sixteenth Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.
- 198c Muncaster, John Edwin, R. F. D. No. 5, Rockville, Md.
- 153cm Muncaster, Miss Margaret Carter, 907 Sixteenth St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
- 215m Muncaster, Miss Margery Ivolue, Cumberland, Md.
- 214a Muncaster, Mrs. Mary Ivolue (Spear), Cumberland, Md.
- 455a Muncaster, Mrs. Otho Magruder (Mary Rittenhouse Nourse), North Fork, Va.
- 152c Muncaster, Dr. Steuart Brown, 907 Sixteenth Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.
- 213 Muncaster, Walter James, Cumberland, Md.
- 362 Muncaster, William Edwin, R. F. D. No. 5, Rockville, Md.
- 405 Nally, Miss Elizabeth E., Landover, Md.
- 351 deNewberry, Mrs. Fannie Taylor, Cordola, Argentine Republic, S. A.
- 348 Nicklin, John Bailey, Jr., 516 Poplar St., Chattanooga, Tenn.
- 389 Olmstead, Mrs. Frances Arabella, 139 Chambers St., Newburgh, N. Y.
- 324 Olmstead, Henry Hall, 139 Chambers St., Newburg, N. Y.
- 442 Offutt, Mitcham Webb, Eugenia Club, 32 W. 40th St., New York City.
- 440 Offutt, Dr. Wm. Nelson, 230 N. Broadway, Lexington, Ky.
- 441 Offutt, Rueben Ford, Maplewood, Georgetown, Ky.
- 417 Offutt, Winfield Roach, 1222 Garvin Place, Louisville, Ky.
- 223 Osburn, Miss Eugenia Hilleary, Manassas, Va.
- 191c Palmer, Mrs. Joanna (Mayne), 219 Main St., Dayton, Ohio.
- 210m Parker, Miss Emily Gaines, 86th and Broadway, New York City.
- 211m Parker, Francis Redall, 86th and Broadway, New York City.

- 209 Parker, Mrs. Sannie (Gaines), 86th and Broadway, New York City.
- 31c Passano, Edward Boteler, Townsontown, Md.
- 440 Pendleton, Miss Gertrude Owen, 727 6th St., Booneville, Mo.
- 311 Pollock, Mrs. Caroline Mayne, 550 Courtland Ave., Park Ridge, Ill.
- 377 Pollock, Tom L., 703-707 E & C. Building, Denver, Col.
- 414 Poole, Miss Katherine Riggs, 1520 R St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
- 415 Poole, Miss Martha Sprigg, 1520 R. St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
- 64m Pope, Milton Smith, Tuskegee, Ala.
- 63 Pope, Mrs. Olive Magruder (Smith), Tuskegee, Aa.
- 423 Powell, Dr. Llewellyn, 201 N. Washington St., Alexandria, Va.
- 292 Powell, Mrs. Mary Cranford, 201 North Washington Street, Alexandria, Va.
- 296 Pratt, Miss Elizabeth Logan, 4948 Indian Ave., Chicago, Ill.
- 380 Puckett, Mrs. Laura V. (Magruder), 422 N. Burnett Ave., Denison, Texas.
- 381 Puckett, Miss Lorelle, 422 N. Burnett Ave., Denison, Texas.
- 357 Rees, Mrs. Eugenia Farr, 3745 Huntington St., Chevy Chase, D. C.
- 391 Rhea, Mrs. Rosa Smith Turpin, 2309 Grace St., Richmond, Va.
- 407 Robertson, Miss Anita Key, Derwood, Md.
- 290 Rogers, Mrs. Mary Beall Hedges, 1011 College St., Bowling Green, Ky.
- 190m Scarff, James Gorton, 218 N. Main St., Bellefontaine, Ohio.
- 189 Scarff, John Edward, 218 N. Main St., Bellefontaine, O.
- 216 Sessford, Mrs. Mabel Clare (MacGregor), 1410 M. St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
- 388 Scoggan, Miss Vernet Wilson, 166 State Ave., Louisville, Ky.
- 462 Shell, Mrs. Brooks E., 253 Pearl Ave., Lancaster, O.
- 180ac Sheriff, Mrs. Ann Wade (Wood), Benning, D. C.
- 171c Sheriff, Clement William, Benning, D. C.
- 328 Sheriff, Mrs. Walter Ann (McCormick), Benning, D. C.
- 402 Sheriff, William Hall, Seat Pleasant, Md.
- 272 Short, George Ninian, 103 Lewisohn Bldg., Butte, Montana.
- 271 Short, Mrs. Mary Rutan Magruder, 1412 Franklin St., Denver, Colorado.
- 418 Simmons, Mrs. Nancy Graham (Offutt), 461 Prairie Ave., Kenosha, Wis.

- 458 Singleton, Thomas D., 53 Hillside Ave., Jamaica, N. Y.
459a Singleton, Mrs. Thomas D. (Maude Sevier), 53 Hillside Ave., Jamaica, N. Y.
326 Smith, Mrs. Isabel Geddes, 3703 Ingoma St., Chevy Chase, D. C.
390 Smith, Miss Sallie W., Shadwell, Va.
62 Smith, Mrs. Sue (Magruder), Tuskegee, Ala.
408 Snively, Mrs. Elizabeth H., 2, Sixteenth Avenue, S., North Yakima, Washington.
107c Sowell, Mrs. Nancy Katherine (Wade), 1325 Broadway, Paducah, Ky.
443 Spiller, Mrs. W. H. Wytheville, Va.
- 266 Steele, Mrs. Mary Eleanor, 3003 P Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.
274c Stevens, Mrs. Sarah Goldsborough Magruder, Berwyn, Md.
58c Stewart, Mrs. Sallie (Magruder), Charlottesville, Va.
353 Stout, Mrs. Florence Graham Offutt, Frankfort, Ky.
410 Stout, Robert Lee, Versailles, Ky.
384 Stover, Mrs. Mary Keen McLaughlin, 1552 Calle Peru, Buenos Aires, S. A.
Strong, Miss Helen Strong.
- 454 Suit, James Alexander Young, National Soldiers' Home, Ohio.
360 Talbott, Miss Alice, Dearwood, Md.
400 Talty, Mrs. Belle W., 1911 F Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.
436 Taylor, Henry Magruder, Eastham, Va.
386 Taylor, Miss Lucy Ann Gilmer, 711 Greenwood Avenue, Richmond, Va.
173 Thomas, Mrs. Caroline Hall (Stonestreet), 526 Campbell Ave., Roanoke, Va.
268 Thompson, Mrss. Ann Magruder, 108 Eleventh Ave., S., Birmingham, Ala.
269 Thompson, Winston Walker, 108 Eleventh Ave., S. Birmingham, Ala.
169c Thrift, Miss Elsie Magruder, Madison, Va.
367 Toulmin, Priestly, Jr., 2241 Sycamore St., Birmingham, Ala.
245 Trescott, Mrs. Kitty Colma (Magruder), Wingfield, Mo.
194 Tutwiler, Major Edward Magruder, Birmingham, Ala.
195c Tutwiler, Mrs. Margret (Chewning), Birmingham, Ala.
456 Van Sickler, Mrs. Rachel Nourse (Muncaster), North Fork, Va.
312 Veirs, Miss Rebecca Thomas, Rockville, Md.

- 93 Voorhees, Mrs. Louisa Mason (Ferneyhough), Groton, N. Y.
378 Vose, Mrs. Lorna Craig (Fowler), Lyndon, Ky.
366 Wade, Mrs. Anna Thomas (Magruder), St. Joseph, La.
78c Wade, Mrs. Mary Sprigg Belt (Magruder), 2030 Fifteenth Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.
79 Wade, Miss Ruth Elizabeth, 2030 Fifteenth Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.
300 Wade, Thomas Magruder, Jr., St. Joseph, Tensas Parish, La.
200 Wallace, Mrs. Sallie Willie (Chewning), 420 Chestnut St., Norfolk, Va.
439 Walters, Mrs. Sarah E. Drane, 2218 Crawford St., Houston, Texas.
365 Waters, Miss Hannah Cochran, 1334 S. First Street, Louisville, Ky.
166 Waters, Mrs. Mary Emma (Magruder), Olney, Md.
316a Waters, Thomas Worthington, Onley, Montgomery Co., Md.
464 Whitacre, Mrs. Ira C. (Rachel Cook), Silver Spring, Md.
465a Whitacre, Ira C., Silver Spring, Md.
92c White, Mrs. Eliza Thrift (Andrews), White's, Va.
404 White, James Andrew, 233 Broadway, New York City.
289 Whitney, Mrs. Daisy Hedges, 244 Fourteenth Avenue, Denver, Colorado.
244 Wilcox, Mrs. Caroline Magruder (Sowell), Paducah, Ky.
89c Willard, Mrs. Mary Magruder (Tarr), Poolsville, Md.
401 Wilson, Mrs. Fannie Ewell, Lone Tree, Montana.
67 Witherspoon, Mrs. Eddie O. (Mary Edmonia Offutt), 608 West Broadway, Louisville, Ky.
229 Woolf, Miss Elizabeth Kinzar, 1322 Monroe St., Washington, D. C.
72 Wolfe, Miss Helen, 21 Ave & Broad St., Tuscaloosa, Fla.
221m Wood, Miss Eleanor McGregor, Forestville, Md.
220c Wood, Mrs. Grace (MacGregor), Forestville, Md.
281m Wood, Miss Roberta, Forestville, Md.
241m Woodward, Miss Edith, 11 W. Fifty-first St., New York City.
242m Woodward, Miss Elizabeth Ogden, 11 W. Fifty-first Street, New York City.
288 Wynne, Miss Sabra Loise, Huntersville, Texas.
249 Zimmerman, Miss Martha Eggleston, 325 S. Fourth Street, Oklahoma City, Okla.

DECEASED MEMBERS.

- 32c Allen, Mrs. Dorothy Edmonston (Zimmerman), B. 1846, D. 1917.
- 80c Andrews, Mrs. Sallie Magruder (Ferneyhough), B. 1848, D. 1914.
- 98c Bowie, Thomas Trueman Somerville, B. 1842, D. 1910.
- 161 Campbell, Mrs. Ellen Jane Lynn (Magruder), B. 1834, D. 1911.
- 344 Chapman, Mrs. Julia Gregory, B. 1842, D. 1912.
- 76 Chewning, Charles Dudley, B. 1868, D. 1912.
- 61 Clopton, Mrs. Mary (Boyd), B. 1834, D. 1910.
- 184m Deemy, Miss Margaret Saxton, B. 1899, D. 1912.
- 26 Drake, Elijah Steele, B. 1841, D. 1914.
- 17 Ewell, Eleanor Mildred Beale, B. D. 1916.
- 279 Ewell, John Smith, Jr., B. 1874, D. 1915.
- 102 Ewell, Robert Alexander, B. 1887, D. 1910.
- 118 Grieser, Mrs. Mary Ridout Green, B. 1886, D. 1915.
- 52 Grimes, Mrs. Mary (Magruder), B. 1851, D. 1916.
- 114c Green, Rev. Ivan Marshall, B. 1881, D. 1911.
- 116a Green, Ivan Marshall, Jr., B. 1910, D. 1917.
- 246 Haldeman, Mrs. Elizabeth Robards (Offutt).
- 217c Jones, Colonel Spencer Cone, B. 1836, D. 1915.
- 140 Jones, James Dixon Magruder, B. 1828, D. 1912.
- 342 Johnson, Mrs. Isabel Gregory, B. 1839, D. 1916.
- 283 MacGregor, Mrs. Mary Eliza, B. 1831, D. 1916.
- 24 Magruder, Franklin Minor, B. 1870, D. 1913.
- 250 Magruder, Dr. George Lloyd, B. 1848, D. 1914.
- 270 Magruder, Judge Daniel Randall, B. 1835, D. 1915.
- 7c Magruder, Dr. Ernest Pendleton, B. 1871, D. 1915.
- 158c Magruder, Dr. William Edward, B. 1836, D. 1914.
- 56 Magruder, John Read, B. 1829, D. 1916.
- 16 Magruder, John Burruss, B. 1840, D. 1913.
- 298 Mayne, Harry Leas.
- 224 Metz, Mrs. Fannie Buchanan.
- 53 Morton, Mrs. Elizabeth Ann (Logan), B. 1826, D. 1911.
- 40 Peter, Thomas Alan MacGregor, B. 1891, D. 1915.
- 108 Sowell, Albert Bingham, B. 1849, D. 1915.
- 188 Scarff, Mrs. Gorton Riddle, B. 1870, D. .
- 59a Stewart, Colonel William Henry, B. 1838, D. 1912.
- 175c Toulmin, Mrs. Grace Douglass (Chewning), B. 1870, D. 1911.
- 323 Waters, Rev. William Magruder, B. 1861, D. 1915.
- 197c Williams, Mrs. Rebecca (Rutan), B. 1848, D. 1917.
- 41 Woodward, James Thomas, B. 1837, D. 1910.
- 240a Woodward, Mrs. Sarah Abigal (Rodman).
- 42 Woodward, William.

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YEAR BOOK

OF

AMERICAN CLAN GREGOR SOCIETY



CONTAINING THE PROCEEDINGS
OF THE
NINTH ANNUAL GATHERING

1917

YEAR BOOK

OF

American Clan Gregor Society

CONTAINING THE PROCEEDINGS OF THE NINTH
ANNUAL GATHERING, 1917.

EGBERT WATSON MAGRUDER
EDITOR.

MEMBERS ARE REQUESTED TO SEND NOTICE OF CHANGE OF ADDRESS
TO THE SCRIBE, DR. JESSE EWELL, RUCKERSVILLE, VA., AND TO
THE TREASURER, MR. JOHN E. MUNCASTER, ROCKVILLE, Md.

RICHMOND, VA.:
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1918

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BY

EGBERT WATSON MAGRUDER,

Editor.

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HEREDITARY CHIEF,

SIR MALCOLM MACGREGOR OF MACGREGOR, BART.,

Edinchip, Balquhadder, Scotland.

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MRS. ROBERTA JULIA (MAGRUDER) BUKEY, Registrar.....	<i>Vienna, Va.</i>

SPECIAL COMMITTEES FOR THE GATHERING OF 1918.

I. COMMITTEE AT LARGE.

Dr. William Edward Magruder, Jr.

II. COMMITTEE ON PROGRAM.

Dr. Edward May Magruder.

III. COMMITTEE ON PINE.

Caleb Clarke Magruder, Jr.

IV. COMMITTEE ON MUSIC.

Miss Helen Woods MacGregor Gantt, Chairman; Robert Bryan Griffin, John Francis MacGregor Bowie, Mrs. John Francis MacGregor Bowie, Miss Jessie Waring Gantt, William Newman Dorsett, Miss Susie Mitchell Dorsett, Mrs. Rose Virginia Golladay, Miss Dorothy Katherine Golladay, Mrs. A. W. W. Sheriff.

V. COMMITTEE ON HOTEL ARRANGEMENTS.

Clement William Sheriff, Chairman; Henry Hall Olmsted.

VI. COMMITTEE ON DECORATION OF HALL.

Miss Mary Therese Hill, Chairman; Mrs. Julia (Magruder) MacDonnell, Mrs. Agnes Woods (MacGregor) Bowie.

VII. COMMITTEE ON REGISTRATION.

Oliver Barron Magruder.

VIII. COMMITTEE ON RECEPTION AND REFRESHMENTS.

Mrs. Philip Sheriff.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE AMERICAN CLAN GREGOR SOCIETY FOR THE EIGHTH ANNUAL GATHERING—1917.

P. M.—Music, "Hail to the Chief," as Chieftain enters with officers,
preceded by Bearers with American Flag.

Music, "Star-Spangled Banner."

Society called to order by Chieftain, Dr. Edward May
Magruder.

Prayer by Chaplain, Rev. James Mitchell Magruder, D. D.

Music, "Annie Laurie."

Report of Special Committees.

Report of Scribe, Dr. Jesse Ewell.

Report of Treasurer, John E. Muncaster.

Report of Registrar, Mrs. Roberta Julia (Magruder) Bukey.

Music, "Auld Lang Syne."

Report of Editor, Egbert Watson Magruder.

Report of Historian, Mrs. Jennie (Morton) Cunningham.

Volunteer Papers.

Music, "Maryland, My Maryland."

8 P. M.—Music, "MacGregors' Gathering," by John F. MacGregor
Bowie.

Address of Chieftain, Dr. Edward May Magruder.

Music, "My Country, 'Tis of Thee."

Address: "On the Life of the late Caleb Clarke Magruder,
Sr.," by the Hon. Isaac Lobe Straus: Introduction by
the Ranking Deputy Chieftain, Caleb Clarke Magruder
of Maryland.

Poem, "Clan Gregor's Badge," by Donald Fitz-Randolph
MacGregor.

Music and Sword Dance by Miss Ginevra Brooks.

Paper, "How the Name MacGregor Became Magruder."

Reception—Refreshments.

Music, "Blest Be the Tie That Binds."

Friday, October 26.

3 P. M.—Memorial Sketches.

Volunteer Papers.

Election of Officers.

Appointment of Non-Elective Officers and Special Com-
mittees.

New Business.

Music, "A Hundred Pipers."

8 P. M.—Music, "Bluebells of Scotland."

Paper, "Doctor Julian Magruder," by Geo. C. W. Magruder of Oklahoma.

Paper, "General Leonard Covington," by Nellie Covington Wailes Brandon of Mississippi.

Music, "Where the Four-leaf Clovers Grow ;" "Mother Machree," by Calvert Bowie.

Original Poem, "Duncan MacGregor's Fair Daughter, Janet," by Donald Fitz-Randolph MacGregor, of The District.

Music, "Afton Water."

Paper, "Personal Reminiscences of Country Boyhood in Virginia," by Dr. Edw. M. Magruder.

Music, "Auld Lang Syne."

YOUR FLAG AND MY FLAG.

By Wilbur D. Nesbit.

Your flag and my flag
 And how it flies today
 In your land and my land
 And half a world away !
 Rose-red and blood-red
 The stripes forever gleam ;
 Snow-white and soul-white—
 The good forefathers' dream ;
 Sky-blue and true-blue, with stars to gleam aright—
 The gloried guidon of the day ; a shelter through the night.

Your flag and my flag !
 And oh, how much it holds—
 Your land and my land—
 Secure within its folds !
 Your heart and my heart
 Beat quicker at the sight ;
 Sunkissed and wind-tossed—
 Red and blue and white.
 The one flag—the great flag—the flag for me and you—
 Glorified all else beside—the red and white and blue !

RECORD OF PROCEEDINGS.

The Ninth Annual Gathering of the American Clan Gregor Society convened at the New Ebbitt Hotel, Washington, D. C., at 3 P. M., October 25, 1917. The program was carried out essentially as given on pages 6 and 7. The Gathering was especially interesting, and although the attendance was not as large as usual, due to the war, the interest was not abated.

On the afternoon of October 26th the election of officers was held. Mrs. Jennie (Morton) Cunningham declined re-election as historian, and Caleb Clarke Magruder, Jr., was elected in her place. The names of the officers elected are given on page 3. The Chieftain appointed the Councilmen, Deputy Chieftains, and Special Committees as given on pages 3, 4, and 5. The following resolution was passed: "That the Chieftain shall appoint a committee of five, consisting of himself as chairman and four other members, two ladies and two gentlemen, whose duty it shall be to form an honor roll of those members of this Society who are serving, and who may serve in the great war now raging." In accordance with this resolution, Dr. E. M. Magruder, the Rev. James Mitchell Magruder, Caleb Clarke Magruder, Jr., Mrs. Roberta (Magruder) Bukey, and Miss Laura Cook Higgins, were appointed. The following resolution was also passed: "That the American Clan Gregor Society purchase a \$50 4% bond of the second Liberty Loan of 1917 out of the funds in its treasury; and to this end the Treasurer of this Society is directed to subscribe for such a bond in the name of this Society; and he is hereby authorized to convert said bond of equal denomination which may be issued by the Government of the United States bearing a higher rate of interest." The Treasurer stated that after all debts were paid there would remain in the treasury \$50 or \$60 that would not be needed before next August. Mr. C. C. Magruder, Jr., said he would obligate himself to buy the bond, should the Society need the money before next year. The resolution was passed without dissent and Mr. C. C. Magruder, Jr., was appointed a committee of one to buy the bond, which he did, delivering it to the Treasurer.

A vote of thanks was extended to the committee and officers for their efficient work, also to the management of the New Ebbitt Hotel for its courtesies, and the Scribe was instructed to report the same to the management.

The "Official Sprig of Pine" worn at the 1917 Gathering, was cut from "Arthur's Seat," Prince George's County, Maryland, home and burial place of Isaac Magruder (born, 1755; died, 1808), and was the gift of Caleb Clarke Magruder, Jr.

NUMBER OF MEMBERS PRESENT AND STATES REPRESENTED AT THIS GATHERING OF 1917.

Alabama	2
District of Columbia	40
Georgia	2
Maryland	31
Virginia	14
Total.....	89

REPORT OF TREASURER—JOHN E. MUNCASTER.

RECEIPTS.

From dues 1913.....	\$ 3 00
From dues 1914.....	6 00
From dues 1915.....	24 00
From dues 1916.....	270 00
Sale of Year Books.....	8 50
Balance, November 1, 1916.....	46 78
	\$360 28

DISBURSEMENTS.

Expenses of Gathering of 1916.....	\$47 25
Miscellaneous printing	57 35
Postage of Scribe, 1916.....	23 14
Postage of Treasurer, 1917.....	14 46
Badges	2 50
	\$144 70
Balance on hand.....	\$215 58

SIR MALCOLM MACGREGOR HONORED.

On January 29, 1917, Sir Douglas Haig, in a dispatch to the Secretary of State for War, gives the names of those under his command whose distinguished and gallant service and devotion to duty he considered deserving of special mention. In that list is the name of Captain Sir Malcolm MacGregor of MacGregor, our Chieftain, who had been commended for distinguished service three times prior to this order

WHY AMERICA IS AT WAR.

ANNUAL ADDRESS OF DR. EDWARD MAY MAGRUDER,
CHIEFTAIN, OCTOBER 25, 1917.

My Clansmen:

At the time of our last Gathering our country was at peace, though there were mutterings heard in the distance and "a little cloud no larger than a man's hand" was visible on the horizon. Now those distant mutterings have changed to thunder roar and that little cloud has grown 'till it darkens the whole vault of the heavens, and America has at last been drawn into the maelstrom of universal war.

There must be some good reason why these United States, the most peace loving nation in the world and led by the coolest and most patient of men, should involve itself in this calamitous war.

It is not because of the sinking of the Lusitania and the Gulf-light with the murder of American citizens; it is not because of Boy-ed's and Von Papen's treachery, nor the disgraceful machinations of German Ambassador, Von Bernstorff; it is not because of German plots against the peace and dignity of this nation. These are comparatively small matters when considered along side of the real issues and were merely the exciting causes—the last straw, as it were.

The real cause of this country's belligerency lies deeper; America and her allies face the gravest crisis of History; there are mighty principles involved, in which the liberty, safety, and happiness, of the human race, as a whole are concerned, and never before have these been in such grave peril.

The question at issue is this; * * * Shall Autocracy or Democracy dominate the world? Shall this earth be ruled by absolute despotism as represented by the Kaiser of Germany, the Emperor of Austria-Hungary, and the Sultan of Turkey, or by the free will of the people as represented by the governments of the United States and her Allies? That is the issue, and the attempt of Germany to force Autocracy or Absolute Despotism upon the world as its form of government, is the real, fundamental, cause of America's entry into the war. America is the Champion of Democracy or government by the people, while Germany is the Champion of Autocracy or absolute one-man despotism, and the issue for the people of the world is clearly joined. Which will they have?

In order to understand the conditions that led up to the present conflict, it is necessary to make a brief review of History.

Germany, which consists of twenty-six states of different sizes, including small kingdoms, grand duchies, duchies, principalities, and free towns, of which Prussia is the largest, was, up to the time of

the great Napoleon, a very loose confederation, called an empire, but without much cohesion amongst its constituent elements, which were frequently at war with one another, though of the same race. Napoleon overran the country and held the different states nominally as allies but practically as subject states, and after his overthrow in 1815 they all became separately independent; and from this time on the history of Germany may be divided into two stages: 1, The stage of Prussia's ambition to dominate Germany; 2, The stage of Germany's ambition to dominate the world.

Prussia, the largest and most powerful of the German states and whose government has always been arrogant and tyrannical, after the fall of Napoleon, began (under the leadership of the great Bismarck who was born the year of Waterloo, 1815) to plan the union of all the German States into one great empire with her royal family of Hohenzollern at its head and hence with Prussia as the leading state.

To this end, she first reorganized and strengthened her army, introducing compulsory military service, and then, in 1864, schemed with Austria to rob little Denmark of the two duchies of Schleswig and Holstein and part of Lauenberg, which, after a short conflict, the two robbers took and held conjointly. In 1866, Prussia brought on a quarrel with Austria and, in the "Seven Weeks' War", forced that country, which was entirely unprepared, to relinquish in her favor all claim to the Danish territory they had stolen, and likewise proceeded to annex, some by persuasion and some by force, all the other North German States.

The opposition of France now stood in the way of further Prussian expansion but, in 1870, that country was aggravated into war, though unprepared, and defeated, surrendering her two provinces of Alsace and Lorraine to the greedy Prussia.

All these wars were deliberately premeditated, prepared for, and provoked, by Prussia, who succeeded in catching her neighbors at a disadvantage, when they were not prepared for war, and forced from each a big indemnity in money. She was the trained bully, the highway robber, among nations, and acted the part of the "Robber Barons" of the Middle Ages, who lived by preying upon their weaker neighbors.

With the defeat of France, the way was open for the consummation of Prussian ambition and, late in 1870, the five South German States, all that were left, united with the rest, and there was formed the great German Empire, with the Prussian Capital, Berlin, as Capital of the whole, and the Prussian king, William Hohenzollern, as Emperor of the whole. As a humiliation to France, which had been opposed to the formation of the empire, the coronation took place in the great Hall of Mirrors in the French Palace of Versailles, January 18, 1871, before the German army retired from France.

Thus has been fulfilled Prussia's ambition to dominate all Germany, upon which she has engrafted a military system more exacting, despotic, and merciless, than that of Rome or Sparta. In the first two years of this war the German officers did not hesitate to shoot down their own men for the slightest infraction of a military rule, as hesitation in obeying an order, or a disposition to give way before a superior force of their enemies. But that species of barbarity has had to be modified, as many German officers have been found at various times slain by German bullets and by their own men, on the principle that the hair of the dog is good for the bite.

With the union of all Germany under one head, began the German or rather the Hohenzollern ambition to dominate the world, and the question arises will this likewise be fulfilled? It will not, provided the Entente Allies and America hold together; but to consummate this German Ambition every effort and preparation has been made. The whole empire has gradually come under the influence and control of a military party called "The Junker's", who revel in war and thirst for conquest and have the sympathetic support and encouragement of the Kaiser and the Crown Prince, both. The people at large have been carefully trained along these lines; universal military service was long ago adopted and the army has always been kept upon a war footing; the navy has been built up to second place in the world (that of Great Britain occupying first place); immense arsenals for the manufacture of arms and munitions have been erected; the Kiel Canal, joining the Baltic and North Seas, and furnishing immense naval advantages, has been constructed; the Island of Heligoland, in the North Sea off the coast of Germany, was purchased from Great Britain and fortified as a naval base; the whole population has been trained to stand in awe of and bow down to the military, to which precedence is always given; even in time of peace a German officer may, with entire impunity, run through with his sword, any one who happens accidentally to jostle against his uniform on the street (this has been done); the children have been taught in the schools that the Germans were superior to all other races and that the Kaiser was next to God in power and infallibility (and I believe the Kaiser half way believes it himself); and an elaborate system of espionage has been established, at great cost, in every foreign country, spies being maintained even in foreign governmental departments, in order to keep the German Government informed of the doings of its neighbors.

Every conceivable preparation for war, as far as possible in secret, has been made, and this has been going on for forty years, and other nations, bent only upon peaceful pursuits, failed to appreciate to the full the activities and designs of Germany or to realize the danger till she was far ahead in preparedness, tho' Lord Roberts sounded the warning several years before war broke out.

Now, nations do not spend huge sums of money in preparation for war except for a purpose, viz., for Defense or for Attack.

If these preparations were for Defense, against whom was Germany preparing to defend herself? No other nation, except possibly Germany's ally, Austria-Hungary, was making any preparation for war. That no one of the Entente Nations had any hostile intentions towards Germany is proved by their utter lack of preparation. When the war began, not one of them was prepared for it; in fact, most of them were, as Germany well knew, woefully unprepared and strove to avert the war. The army of Great Britain numbered only 250,000 while that of Germany was four or five millions. Great Britain, it is true, has always maintained a tremendous navy, but this was an absolute necessity as, owing to her insular position, her very existence depends upon control of the seas. On the other hand, with Germany making every preparation for war, with no provocation or corresponding preparation on the part of other powers, there can be but one conclusion, viz., that it was Germany's intention to attack some other nation or nations when a suitable time should come. How ridiculous is the German claim that this war was forced upon Germany and her allies and that they went to war in self defense! One might as well accuse a rabbit of harboring an intention to attack a bull dog, as to say that any other nation was planning an attack on Germany.

The German Creed is founded upon force, the theory that "Might makes Right," that the Kaiser is infallible and can do no wrong, that weak nations have no rights that need be respected, and that German Civilization, Kultur, and Ideals, ought and are destined to dominate the world. German Discipline is Iron Mercilessness, and the whole population as well as the army is held in subjection by its means. The German citizen will put up with any form of intolerance if perpetrated in the name of the Army or the Kaiser, and though there is a kind of Parliament or Reichstag, as it is called, whose duty it is to enact laws, whatever legislation is desired by the military clique is carried out, whether or no. On one occasion when Bismarck, the head of the military party, asked the Reichstag for a grant of money for the army, he remarked in private, "I hope they will give it; or we will have to take it as we can." The military party dictates the policy and legislation of the country, all of which points to War as the Ultima Thule. The government is most paternal and does all the thinking for the individual, who follows along a beaten track, with the government pointing the way, and that way always leads to preparation for war. The government values its citizens in proportion to their military capacity and efficiency, and absolute obedience to authority is exacted under the severest penalties.

The officers of the army and navy have, for a long time, been in the habit of ending all festive occasions with the toast, "Der Tag," or

"The Day,"—that is, they drank to the day when Germany would suddenly break loose and run amuck, with fire and sword, among the unprepared nations of the world, like a wolf among a flock of sheep, when they were the least prepared. The time was eagerly awaited.

The opportunity came on June 28th, 1914, with the assassination of the Crown Prince and Princess of Austria, by some irresponsible Serbian agitators; and it happened on Austrian soil, not Serbian. Austria unjustly accused Serbia of complicity but, if she had been let alone, would probably have composed her differences with Serbia peacefully; but, being already in alliance with Germany, she was persuaded by the latter to force war upon little Serbia by making demands that no self respecting nation could grant; and so the war started. Russia espoused the cause of Serbia and Germany declared war upon Russia. This brought France to the aid of her ally, Russia, and the invasion of Belgium and attack upon France by Germany involved Great Britain. Little Montenegro joined her ally, Serbia, and Italy soon forsook the old Austro-German Alliance and cast in her lot with the Entente; and later Roumania and the United States did likewise. Since then Cuba, Liberia, and Siam, have also declared war on Germany, while Brazil, Bolivia, Uruguay and Peru, have severed relations, with China, Panama, Argentina, Chile, and Ecuador, contemplating the same. An interesting point in this connection is the declaration of war upon Germany by the Republic of San Marino, the smallest independent state in the world, situated in the Appennine Mountains of Italy, with an area of thirty-two square miles (4 miles wide and 8 miles long), a population, in 1891, of 8200 and an army of 950 men. It is a Republic with two presidents, and its independence dates from the 13th century. Its rights were scrupulously respected by Napoleon.

The German word, "**Kultur**," so often seen in the newspapers, means "**Efficiency**," and the Germans have certainly shown themselves the most efficient and practical people in the world as well as the most advanced in Science and the Arts.

The Germans have also, by their conduct of the war, shown themselves the most deliberately brutal, cruel, merciless, and unscrupulous, nation that ever existed. Caesar, in his commentaries on the conquest of Gaul, describes them as of this character, and they were the race that finally destroyed the great Roman Empire. The term "**Vandal**" is derived from the name of an ancient German tribe especially noted for its savage and cruel ruthlessness in war and its seeming delight in the destruction of works of art, literature, and every thing civilized that came in its way; hence the quality of "**Vandalism**" is a natural inheritance of the German people, who have left nothing undone in this war to prove their just claim to the title of "**Vandals**." When

the German troops went to China during the Boxer Rebellion, a few years ago, the Kaiser in a public address bade them give no quarter and take no prisoners.

Germany's allies, Austria-Hungary, Bulgaria, and Turkey, are of the same moral character as she, though less efficient; and with that combination of powers Germany, it is said, has in contemplation, in case of victory, the annexation of all their small neighbors, Denmark, Holland, Belgium, Switzerland, Serbia, Montenegro, Roumania, Poland, and portions of France and Russia. There would thus be erected in central Europe and Western Asia a military power founded upon might and conquest and under the guidance and dominance of Germany, such as the world has never seen. Prussian Militarism, which means military despotism, would be supreme, and no nation or combination of nations would be able to stand against it. The British Empire would probably lose India, Egypt, Australia, South Africa, and many Island Possessions, which would become German. The world would become Germanized or, worse still, Prussianized. Personal liberty, individual rights, freedom of speech and of the press, with which the governments of Germany and her allies are not in sympathy, would be destroyed; Autocracy would be in the saddle rough riding it over the people; and Democracy would perish from the earth.

It is to prevent this consummation; it is in defense of the principles set forth in our Declaration of Independence that every man has the inborn "right to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness," that America has drawn the sword and has drawn it on the side of the Entente Allies, who are fighting for the same principles. Had America lost the Revolutionary War, the principles for which she fought would still have been secure, though possibly retarded, as Great Britain was already sympathetic with those principles, though with less intensity; yet they would have survived and blossomed into full fruition later. On the other hand, the powers that rule Germany and her allies have absolutely no sympathy with these principles and, if victorious, would suppress them root and branch, so that the lands that know them would know them no more.

Rome, without the aid of the telegraph, steam power, railways, the wireless, and other scientific inventions, for many centuries by the might of her genius, ruled the world with comparative ease. Let defeat overtake our arms, and highly efficient, scientific, and unscrupulous, Germany, with the wealth, power, and scientific inventions, she could command, would dominate the world of today with more ease than Rome dominated the shores of the Mediterranean; and once she gets the whip hand she will not easily lose the reins.

During the past three years America has been an idle though interested spectator of the world drama being enacted in Europe; but

now that she has cast off the shackles of an over-patient neutrality, it behooves her to enter into the conflict with all the energy she possesses as the champion of Freedom, Right, and Justice, and our government is doing that very thing. Never did a nation prepare for war along such stupendous lines and in so determined, business-like, manner. Much has been done, but there is a great deal more to be done before this country will be in a position to accomplish much in the field, as it has been more than fifty years since it was on a war footing. The time when "a million men could," according to Mr. Bryan, "spring to arms in a night," has passed. Then all that was needed was a rifle or shot gun, a full powder horn and bullet pouch, and a little practice in shooting squirrels; but now in forming an army we have to start from the ground and lay the foundations carefully, and it takes about three years for an average sized nation to get into first class fighting trim.

We sometimes hear such expressions as, "Let America send money, munitions, and provisions, to Europe, but not a soldier to fight the battles of those foreign nations." Aside from the moral viewpoints of justice, pride, and humanity, which would and should never allow this country to take such a stand, there are two answers to this proposition from a material standpoint: . . .

1. The battles that are now being fought in Europe are as much **our** battles as they are Europe's; for if the Entente Allies do not win this war over there, just as surely will those battles be transferred to our shores, German guns will bombard New York and Washington, and we will risk the horrors of Belgium and France, and will probably have to pay to unscrupulous Germany the cost of the war to her, an indemnity that will stagger the world. It is ever Germany's custom to compel the conquered to defray all expenses and, with this rich country at her mercy, no mercy would be shown. This calamity might not befall in this war but, with the vast increase in German power in case of victory, our time would certainly come in the not distant future.

2. The best kind of **defensive** war is a **vigorous offensive**. The six greatest soldiers of the world, Alexander the Great, Hannibal, Caesar, Gustavus Adolphus, Frederick the Great, and Napoleon, never waited to be attacked, but carried the war into the enemy's country, which was thus made to bear the brunt of the conflict.

Though the Despot's heel is not yet on our shores, his eyes are turned this way for robbery and plunder, and we know not what a year or two may bring forth.

Already the MacGregors of the other side of the ocean, dead and wounded, are numbered by the hundreds and, as always, their record

is high and their place in the Hall of Fame secure. Our chief is serving his country, and were his activities now stilled forever, his services to the cause are already sufficient to earn for him the pride and gratitude of his countrymen; and we of the American Clan Gregor Society can be counted upon to follow his lead and lend ourselves to the cause he so loyally serves.

Should the question arise, WHERE STAND OUR CLANSMEN TODAY in this world wide tempest of contending forces? if we judge the present and the future by the past, the answer comes, AT THE POST OF DUTY, where was found the grand patriotism of the past as exemplified in the lives of, Governor Thomas George Pratt, General John Bankhead Magruder, Dr. William Edward Magruder, Governor Enoch Lewis Lowe, William Hezekiah Nathaniel Magruder, General David Lynn Magruder, Colonel Spencer Cone Jones, William Howard Magruder, Judge Daniel Randall Magruder, Dr. John Smith Ewell, John Read Magruder, William Woodward, and John Burruss Magruder; in the courageous gallantry of the "Frescatti Magruder Boys," and in the superb devotion of Captain Edward Jones Magruder before Richmond, of Colonel John Bowie Magruder at Gettysburg, of Captain John Hillery Magruder at Jack's Shop, of William Lancaster MacLaughlin in the Iroquois Theatre Fire in Chicago, of Dr. Ernest Pendleton Magruder in Serbia, and of hosts of others who might be mentioned. Though those have passed away, their spirit survives in their kindred to inspire emulation of their great name and to aid, each in his own way as best he can, his country's cause; nor has there ever been or will there ever be a Benedict Arnold or a LaFollette amongst us.

This Society as a whole can do something and each individual member can do something, however small, to help the cause of Liberty, Humanity, and Justice, against Slavery, Brutality and Injustice. It is the small things that count.

1. Our Society can give to our great chief in the White House its undivided support and encouragement;

2. Individual members can organize, in the different communities in which they reside, for the purpose of giving material aid and comfort to our gallant soldiers in the field. This should take the form best suited to each individual community.

Of course, those of military age not exempt should join the colors. Those that are exempt can do much to aid without firing a bullet; they can aid in the business of those that serve; they can buy Liberty Bonds if they have the money; they can encourage their well-to-do neighbors to do the same; the women and children can make clothing, dressings, and other comforts, for the soldiers, etc.

Germany, by her merciless dealing with conquered peoples, by her unscrupulous disregard of Right and Justice, by her ambitious designs upon world domination, has made it absolutely necessary that she be crushed and put in a position in which she can do no harm, as under her dominion the world would not be fit to live in.

If ever a war was justified this one is on the part of America and her allies. Every shot fired by them is in self defense and as a protection to individual hearths and firesides. It is not merely in defense of the country at large but of the family itself and of each individual member of the family, as the enemy has shown himself capable of invading the most sacred and private rights of the individual. Let Germany win and there will be no private and individual rights or personal liberty, but a machine whose component parts are the individual whose individuality is swallowed up in the state, which will be run for the benefit and glory of the dastard Hohenzollern.

CLAN GREGOR'S BADGE.

Air—"Annie Laurie."

By Donald Fitz Randolph MacGregor.

The badges worn are many,
But this that's yours and mine,
Is not surpassed by any,
Our sprig of Scottish pine—
Our sprig of Scottish pine,
From old Ben Lomond's side—
And for the heights it grew on
How oft MacGregors died.

Our Tartan tells the story,
In red, white, black and green,
In all its ancient glory,
Its colors may be seen—
For Constancy is green,
By red Devotion's shown,
While black's for Persecution
And Truth by white is known.

To-day we join in singing,
The songs of bygone days,
And offerings we are bringing,
In Clan Mac Gregor's praise,
And Clansmen loyally,
Shall flaunt our badge as proudly
In ages yet to be.

FIELDER MONTGOMERY MAGRUDER.

By Oliver Barron Magruder.

Fielder Montgomery Magruder was born at Hickory Hill, a farm near Bladensburg, Prince George's County, Maryland, January 29th, 1829. He was the youngest child of Edward and Teresa (Barron) Magruder.

He had two half brothers, Edward and Jesse, and two full brothers, Oliver Barron and Thomas Jefferson. He had three sisters Jane Beall, Ruth and Virginia Teresa. He attended a private school taught by Mr. Alaric Mortimor MacGregor and later the old Bladensburg Academy. At the age of fifteen shortly after the death of his father, he entered business in Washington, D. C. In 1849 he caught the "gold fever" and joined a party of young men, who had organized for the purpose of seeking gold in California. Although his dreams of digging a fortune out of the ground were not realized, he was more fortunate than the majority of "forty-niners," as he brought back as much money as he started with. In February 1853, he married Mary Ann Cummins, daughter of James and Mary Ann (Thomas) Cummins. They are survived by seven children, Edward, Oliver Barron, Sarah Cummins, Mary Teresa, Virginia Howell, Jane Beall and Russell. Another son, Fielder Montgomery, Jr., died in the year 1912. Six of the children, four of the grandchildren and a daughter-in-law, Margaret Jane Graham Magruder, wife of Oliver Barron Magruder, are members of the American Clan Gregor Society.

When he was about forty years old, his health was so bad that he retired to his farm near Beltsville, Prince George's County Maryland. Here he spent the rest of his life. He died November 9th, 1898, after a year's illness. He was buried in the church yard of St. John's P. E. Church at Beltsville

Mr. Magruder was a man of strong personality. He was one of the leading men of the community in everything that could better its condition but he took no active part in political matters. He claimed to be very independent in politics and always said that he would vote for the best man for local offices, but somehow the democrats always nominated the best men. He was very popular with every one but especially with the young people, and he liked nothing better than being surrounded by them. Every one who knew him held him in highest esteem. His genial and hearty manner endeared him to every one and made every one who met him feel at ease. But for all this he was quick tempered, a rare characteristic in a Magruder. He despised anything underhanded or mean, and never again

trusted a person who treated him in this way. His motto was "Whatever you do, do with all your might." Throughout his whole life he lived up to this motto.

He was a member of the Episcopal Church as were his forefathers for six generations before him. As a communicant of St. John's P. E. Church at Beltsville he entered into the work of the church with the same enthusiasm and energy that characterized all his work. He was a vestryman for about thirty years. He taught in the Sunday school and was superintendent of it for a good many years until ill health compelled him to relinquish the work he loved so well. He was also president of the local chapter of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew, from its organization until his death. He was also an active member of the local Grange and of the Vansville Farmers Club. Several years before his death the "good roads" movement was started in Maryland and although nearly seventy years old, he entered into the movement with his usual energy and was recognized as the leader in the neighborhood. As a result of his energy and personality nearly every farmer in the neighborhood became interested in the work and they were enabled to nearly double the size of the loads they could haul.

In summing up his characteristics, we may say that he was a fine, intelligent and large hearted gentleman.

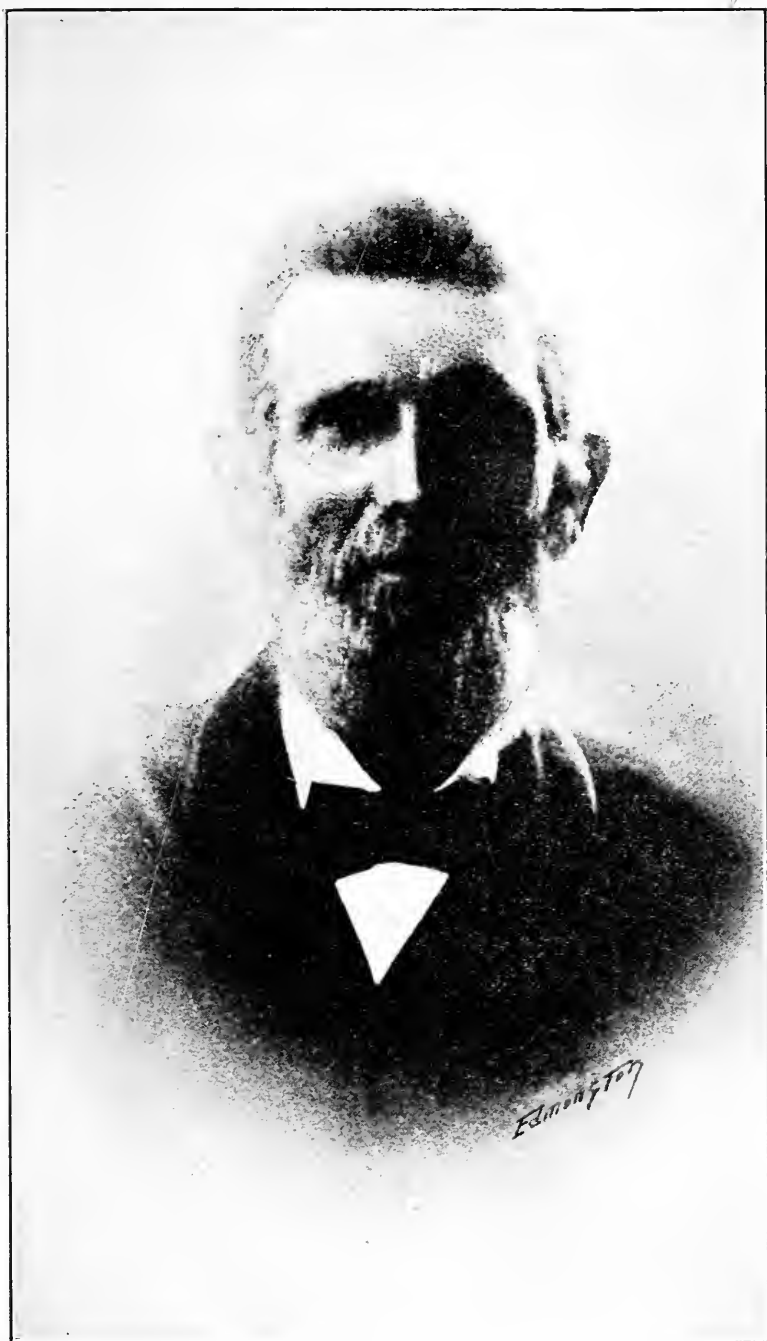
Fielder Montgomery Magruder was the son of Edward Magruder and Teresa Barron, grandson of Haswell Magruder and Charity Beall, great grandson of Samuel Magruder and Jane Haswell, great, great grandson of Samuel Magruder and Eleanor Wade, great, great, great grandson of Samuel Magruder and Sarah Beall and great, great, great, great grandson of Alexander Magruder, Maryland emigrant.

AMONG THE MEMBERS.

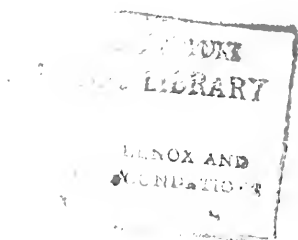
Mrs. Elizaeth Robards (Offut) Haldeman of Louisville, Kentucky, was made Colonel of the Woman's Auxiliary of the First Regiment, soon after this country declared war, and has done a splendid work in supplying the soldiers with the necessities for health and comfort. Under her able management much also has been done to entertain the soldiers of the First Regiment in order to keep them from moral and physical danger.

NOTES OF INTEREST.

Mr. Benton Magruder Bukey was called to Washington in January, 1918, to help the Government straighten out the Railroad tangle. Mr. Bukey was Assistant General Passenger Agent of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railway Company. His ability, experience, and initiative fits him most admirably for the difficult work assigned him.



FIELDER MONTGOMERY MAGRUDER,
Born, 1829; Died, 1898.



ISAAC MAGRUDER "OF ARTHUR'S SEAT."

By Caleb Clarke Magruder, Jr.

Isaac Magruder was born at Knave's Dispute, then Frederick, now Montgomery County, Maryland, in 1755.

He was the first mentioned beneficiary in the will of his father, probated in Montgomery County, Maryland, April 25, 1786, and was probably the first-born child of his parents, Nathan Magruder and Rebecca (Beall) Magruder.

In the words of the testator: "I give & bequeath to my son Isaac Magruder all that land & Plantation whereon he now lives to be divided from his Brother John's Part by a line beginning at the end of the first line of a Tract of land call'd Turkey Thickett, and Running South Ten Degrees West, until it strikes the outline of said land; then continuing with the said outlines so as to include his said land and Plantation to the first mentioned beginning, to him my son Isaac Magruder and his heirs forever."

It has been thought that the house standing on Knave's Dispute, razed about 1907, now the property of Thaddeus T. Buzzard, was the manor house, and as such occupied by Nathan Magruder of Montgomery County, Maryland, but recent searches, taken in connection with the words of Nathan Magruder's will devising his son Isaac," * * * that land and Plantation where he now lives," indicate that it was not the old home of Nathan Magruder but was that of his son Isaac.

Here he undoubtedly took his bride, Sophia Baldwin, of Prince George's County, Maryland, about 1778, five generations removed from John Baldwin, her immigrant ancestor, known in Virginia history as "The hero of Warrasquake," because of his valorous actions during the Indian uprisings thereabout, March 22, 1622.

In 1778 a return was made of those who took the Patriots' Oath in Montgomery County, Maryland, on which list appears the name of Isaac Magruder.

It is not known how long he remained a resident of Montgomery County, Maryland, but he was living there as late as 1781, according to his father's will, and had become a resident of Prince George's County, Maryland, by March 30, 1799, at which time he was a private in Captain Jacob Duckett's Company of the 34th Maryland Regiment, Lieutenant-Colonel Hill commanding. This regiment was recruited during the period of the French menace—1799-1800.

There has always been so much fuss raised over France as our ally during our struggle for independence that school historians hardly mention the French war, while more voluminous historians handle the subject most gingerly.

What prompted a descendant of Louis the 14th, a royal-born French Bourbon seated upon the throne of France, to lend assistance to the struggling colonists, but a desire to weaken her hereditary enemy—Great Britain?

And what interest did the wily Corsican feel in the destinies of an American democracy when he gave Thomas Jefferson the title deeds for the Louisiana Purchase? Himself has given the answer—to bring on war between Great Britain and America in ten years and history records that war followed within the period mentioned.

Harrison Rhodes in "The Myth of Anglo-American Antipathies" (Harper's Magazine, October 1917), writes: "The phrase coined in England is now familiar that George Washington was really the Father of the British Empire, since he taught England how not to treat colonies.

"A distinguished Englishman spoke lately with enthusiasm of the Revolution as the time when the Englishman George Washington whipped the German George III.

"English school-books are not as ours, and an English child may grow up and never suspect that his country is our hereditary enemy. Here an emotional infant, if by any chance he studies his text books, still feels himself intrenched at Bunker Hill waiting 'till he can see the whites of their eyes.'"

Far be it from me to belittle the assistance rendered by France—regardless of motive—my sympathies have been hers so long as I can recollect; most gladly do I hail her as our sister republic, but Great Britain is our mother country, and as between mother and sister I know where the larger measure of our affections should be.

Isaac Magruder owned no real estate in fee in Prince George's County, Maryland, Arthur's Seat, his home therein, being his wife's property, originally patented by Colonel Joseph Belt. Neither did he acquire any real property in Montgomery County, Maryland, by purchase. But he held his patrimony there until his death, following which, by a decree in Chancery, dated October 31, 1811, Henry Williamson was appointed trustee to sell the same, then known as Magruder's Farm, 297½ acres.

The purchaser was John Turnbull, but before the purchase price had been paid he died, whereupon Williamson, on November 11, 1816, conveyed the property to decedent's heirs: Mary Young, wife of John Young of Caroline County, Maryland; Margaret Dickerson, John Turnbull, Elizabeth Dickerson, William Turnbull, James Turnbull and Rebecca Turnbull, Junior, all of Montgomery County, Maryland.

Isaac Magruder died intestate in Prince George's County, Maryland, in 1808. Many years ago I had a genealogical interview—

probably my first—with John Beall Magruder, a great-uncle, at the home of his sister, Mary "Tom" Magruder, wife of William W. Hill, a nephew of Isaac Magruder's second wife.

I am still in possession of the notes then taken, and in the light of subsequent researches the information given me by "Uncle Jack" is singularly exact and lucid.

According to him his great-grandfather was Nathan Magruder of Montgomery County, Maryland, who married a "Miss Beall," from whose family my informant had his middle name.

His grandfather was Isaac Magruder who married Sophia Baldwin, both of whom were buried at Seabrook. The genealogical line as given by him has been proved absolutely correct, but to locate Isaac Magruder's grave at Seabrook, a station on the Pennsylvania Railroad, about eleven miles from Washington, was no easy task.

Isaac Magruder was an Episcopalian in religious faith, and there was neither a church nor chapel of that denomination near Seabrook at the time of his death. Neither had Isaac Magruder been conveyed any property in Prince George's County, Maryland, as previously stated, on which there might have been a family graveyard.

The records of Prince George's County, Maryland, did, however, show that on November 9, 1807, Isaac Magruder and his wife Ann conveyed to James Webb and Clarissa Harvey Webb, his wife, 233½ acres of land known as Arthur's Seat, and thirteen slaves, the consideration being an annuity of \$125.00 to be paid to the grantors during their lives and the survivor of them, the first annuity being payable January 1, 1809.

The tax records of Prince George's County, Maryland, show that 71 acres of a so-known tract (Arthur's Seat) is in the name of the estate of Hugh Masterson, lying in Kent election district, which taxable land adjoins Seabrook station, south of the Pennsylvania Railroad track.

With this information I went on Sunday last (October 21, 1917), accompanied by my brother Arthur to locate Arthur's Seat. My objective caused saddened reminiscences for I recalled climbing Arthur's Seat on the outskirts of Edinburgh, Scotland, with my brother Ernest P. Magruder, in which city we were together exactly six years ago—as I write this—October 23, 1911, the occasion being his wedding day.

Inquiry among older residents of the Seabrook neighborhood established the location of the old Arthur's Seat home on a slight elevation, due southwest and less than a quarter of a mile from Seabrook station. Nothing remains of the old home or the foundation bricks, but depressions show where they once were, while in the yard stand three ancient catalpa trees.

Further southwest, within a stone's throw, was located the old graveyard, entirely unenclosed, carpeted with matted honeysuckle vines, some clinging to four cedar trees and a dying sassafras within its bounds.

There is no marble to mark a grave, but several red sandstones and mounds unmistakably indicate graves.

Excepting the 71 acres mentioned Arthur's Seat has lost its identity, the remaining acres of the 233½ acres having been sold to different purchasers, while the sites of the old home and the graveyard are within the boundaries of a subdivision owned by Arthur E. Randle and now known as Halleywood.

August 29, 1808, Ann Magruder, Thomas Magruder, Richard Hill and James McGill gave bond in the sum of £5.000 (\$25.000) for Ann Magruder and Thomas Magruder as administrators of Isaac Magruder, planter, late of Prince George's County, Maryland, deceased.

March 14, 1809, Thomas Magruder was appointed guardian of Emma C. Magruder, miner of Isaac Magruder, whose age was given as twelve years on April 11, 1810, with Basil Duckett and Richard Isaac on his guardian bond for £5000.

An inventory of Isaac Magruder's personal estate in Prince George's County, Maryland, dated November 21, 1808, was filed by Thomas Magruder, joint administrator with Ann Magruder. It showed a total valuation of \$5,592.77 including 32 slaves valued at \$4,485. An item in the inventory was, one box of cock gaffs, appraised at \$5.00, which I mention as an evidence that the good old pastime of cock fighting, a subject to which "Porte Crayon" did not falter to lend his brush, had not yet been relegated to the limbo of uncountenanced sports.

Also on November 21, 1808, Thomas Magruder filed an inventory of Isaac Magruder's personal estate taken in Montgomery County, Maryland, by William Worthington and Ignatius Waters, under date of November 12, 1808, including nine additional slaves, valued at \$1,800, with a total valuation of \$2,074.45.

January 3, 1809, Thomas Magruder filed a list of debts due the estate, sperate, \$6,331,36, desperate, \$84.50.

Subject to an order of the Orphans' Court Benjamin Berry and Basil Duckett, on January 7, 1809, made a division of the personal estate among the heirs. The Montgomery County, Maryland, inventory was reduced to equalize it with the Prince George's County, Maryland, inventory, which after certain allowances was valued at \$1,668.45.

The Prince George's inventory after allowances showed a
 value of 5,557.77½
 Second inventory of latter county showed value of 1,072.00

Estate to be accounted for.....	\$8,298.22½
Less commissions of 10% allowed administrators.....	829.82

Balance due estate.....	\$7,468.40½
From which was deducted this amount, the widow not taking 1/3	1,072.00
Balance	\$6,396.40½
Widow's 1/3 is.....	2,132.13½
1/2 commissions added.....	414.91

Amount due widow.....	\$2,547.04½
Thomas Magruder's commissions.....	\$ 414.91

\$2,961.95½

Balance less widow's share and commissions.....\$5,336.27

To each of four children.....\$1,334.06

Ann Magruder, widow, also received fourteen slaves valued at \$2,100; James Webb, husband of Clarissa H. (Magruder) Webb, daughter, twelve slaves valued at \$1,135; Thomas Magruder, son, seven slaves valued at \$1,145; Emma C. Magruder, daughter, eight slaves valued at \$1,130; Levin Beall, husband of Henrietta (Magruder) Beall, daughter, eight slaves valued at \$1,135; and each gave to or received from the other heirs a sufficient amount in money to equalize the distribution.

First administration account of Thomas Magruder and Ann Magruder, June 12, 1810:

Charged themselves with receipts.....	\$1,028.44
Disbursements (including taxes paid in Prince George's and Montgomery Counties)	587.70

Balance to be accounted for..... 440.74

The first additional account of these administrators was filed November 29, 1810:

Charged themselves with balance of.....	\$ 440.74
Disbursements	120.78

Balance to be accounted for.....\$ 319.96

Final account of the administrators filed May 20, 1817:

Charged themselves with balance of.....	\$ 319.96
And with collections made.....	381.72

Balance to be accounted for.....	\$ 701.68
Disbursements	412.23

Balance due estate.....\$ 289.45
Distributable as follows:

Mrs. Ann Magruder, widow of deceased, $1\frac{1}{3}$ or \$96.48- $1\frac{1}{3}$, the balance, \$192.96- $2\frac{2}{3}$ to be divided between deceased's three children, Thomas Magruder, Henrietta Beall and Emma C. Berry.

Sophia (Baldwin) Magruder, born in 1759, first wife of Isaac Magruder, predeceased her husband and died between April 11, 1798, the birth-date of Emma C. Magruder, their youngest child, and April 3, 1802, when Isaac Magruder was granted a license to marry his second wife Ann Hill.

The former couple had these children, grouped according to their ages:

Thomas Magruder

Henrietta Magruder

Clarissa Harlowe (christened Harvey) Magruder

Emma Corbett Magruder

Ann (Hill) Magruder, widow of Isaac Magruder, died in 1824

She devised her nephew Philip Hill her dwelling plantation, Baltimore Manor of 500 acres, provided he surrendered his interest in his father's land adjoining thereto, otherwise Baltimore Manor was to be divided between her brother's children, Philip, Mary Ann, William and Elizabeth Hill. Nephew Philip Hill old Sall and her three children, he to keep and support them always out of respect for the testatrix. Same nephew, Nicholas Darnall and Mrs. Emma Berry, personalty, including locket and tea-spoons to the latter; with nieces Mary Ann and Elizabeth Hill and nephews Philip and William Hill residuary legatees. Francis L. Darnall was named as executor.

May 18, 1825, Francis L. Darnall, Samuel Magruder and Philip Darnall gave bond in the sum of \$5,000 for the first named as executor. September 6, 1825, was filed inventory of Ann (Hill)

Magruder's personalty, including nineteen slaves,	
appraised at \$2,500, valued at.....	\$3,242.00
And this amount found in decedent's home.....	248.25

Estate to be accounted for.....	\$3,490.25
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December 20, 1825, was filed account of Francis L. Darnall as executor:

Charged himself with amount of inventory.....	\$3,490.25
Disbursements	476.49

Balance due estate.....	\$3,013.76
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June 2, 1826, was filed final account by the executor:

Charged himself with balance.....	\$3,013.76
And with additional inventory.....	4.62

	\$3,018.38
Disbursements	245.18
	<hr/>
Balance to be distributed.....	\$2,773.20

Thomas Magruder, son of Isaac Magruder and Sophia (Baldwin) Magruder, born 1779, died 1830; married 1800, Mary Clarke, born 1779; died 1864.

Issue:

Dr. Thomas Baldwin Magruder
 Isaac Grandison Magruder
 Sarah Magruder
 Sophia Magruder
 Caleb Clarke Magruder
 John Beall Magruder
 Walter Smith Magruder
 Staley Nicholls Magruder
 Richard Weems Magruder
 Archibald Smith Magruder
 Mary Thomas Magruder

Henrietta Magruder, daughter of Isaac Magruder and Sophia (Baldwin) Magruder, married, January 6, 1802, Levin Beall, a planter who lived in the forks of the Patuxent River just over the Prince George's County, Maryland line in Anne Arundel County, Maryland.

Both of them died intestate, without administration of their estates, and, according to family tradition, without issue surviving.

Clarissa Harlowe (christened Harvey) Magruder, daughter of Isaac Magruder and Sophia (Baldwin) Magruder, married, October 14, 1806, James Webb of London, England, who came to these United States in 1800 bearing letters of introduction to President Jefferson.

The will of James Webb, planter, was executed November 10, 1842, and admitted to probate in Anne Arundel County, Maryland, March 7, 1843.

His daughters, Mary Edge, Sarah Maria and Henrietta Susan were bequeathed personalty including a slave each; remainder of estate to wife Clarissa H. during widowhood, the three daughters before named being privileged to live at home while unmarried. At wife's death all property to be equally divided between children, Mary Edge, James M., John N., George R., Sarah Maria and Henrietta Susan Webb. Wife and son George R. were named as executors. April 14, 1843, George R. Webb filed inventory of James Webb's personalty, including seven slaves, amounting in all to \$3,110.09½.

December 3, 1844, George R. Webb and Clarissa H. Webb, executors, filed their first and final account:

Charged themselves with amount of inventory.....	\$3,110.09½
And with collections	537.52

Estate to be accounted for.....	\$3,647.61½
Disbursements	543.87

Balance due estate.....	\$3,103.74½
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Clarissa H. Webb, died January 11, 1858. Her will was executed February 28, 1857, and admitted to probate in Anne Arundel County, Maryland, February 10, 1858. By its terms her daughters, Mary E. Woodward and Sarah Maria Webb were bequeathed specific personalty, and daughters Sarah Maria Webb and Henrietta Susan Follensbee all the remaining personal estate acquired since her husband's death. No executor was named in the will.

March 17, 1859, was filed an inventory of her estate by John N. Webb, administrator, amounting to \$1,009.57. There was no further administration.

Clarissa Harlowe (christened Harvey) Magruder and James Webb had issue:

Isaac Webb, born October 4, 1807; died October 9, 1810.

Mary Edge Webb, born May 3, 1810; died March 12, 1894; married February 24, 1835, Henry Williams Woodward.

James Magruder Webb, born February 10, 1812; died December 22, 1865.

George Randolph Webb, born December 14, 1814.

John Nelson Webb, born May 29, 1815.

Sarah Maria Webb, born June 7, 1818; died March 13, 1901.

Jane Henrietta Webb, born August 8, 1819; died October 2, 1825.

Henrietta Susan Webb, married ——— Follensbee.

Clarissa Webb, born May 29, 1825; died June, 1903.

Emma Corbett Magruder, daughter of Isaac Magruder and Sophia (Baldwin) Magruder, married, January 25, 1815, Brooke M. Berry, a native of Maryland, who was a clerk in the Office of the Clerk of the National House of Representatives almost continuously from 1816 to 1844.

He died intestate, and without administration on his estate, in Washington City, and was buried in the Congressional Cemetery; his tombstone reads:

In
Memory of
BROOKE M. BERRY
Died
Feb. 6, 1847
Aged 53 years

Emma C. Berry's will was executed September 1, 1870; admitted to probate in Prince George's County, Maryland, November 5, 1870, and an authenticated copy filed in the District of Columbia.

"I desire a monument over my remains, similar to that over my son William enclosed by an iron railing, & I desire that my niece Mary T. Hill and Mary T. Young visit it annually, fill with flowers and keep it clear of weeds." Sarah B. Pope, supposed to be in Ohio, was bequeathed \$500. Niece Sophia Hill, \$200; and should Sarah B. Pope be dead the \$500. bequeathed her to be divided, \$100. to Sophia Hill, \$100. to niece S. Maria Webb and \$100. to Virginia M. Hill, daughter of my niece Mary T. Hill. To Mary T. Young, \$500. and my gold watch* and chain. Niece S. Maria Webb, \$200. Niece Henrietta Follensbee, all silver ware. Nephew John B. Magruder, \$300. Grandniece Virginia M. Hill, furniture. My lots 15 and 16, square 686 on First Street, Washington City, to be sold and all legacies paid out of the proceeds. Niece Mary T. Hill, residuary legatee and executrix.

November 7, 1870, Mary T. Hill, William W. Hill and C. C. Magruder gave bond in the sum of \$3,000, for Mary T. Hill and William W. Hill as executors of Emma C. Berry, deceased.

November 16, 1870, these executors filed an inventory con-

sisting of miscellaneous articles valued at.....	\$ 345.00
United States Government bonds.....	1,200.00
Cash	252.00

Estate to be accounted for.....\$1,797.00

First and final account filed November 28, 1873:

Executors charged themselves with amount of inventory....	\$1,797.00
Disbursements	558.35

Balance due estate.....\$1,238.65

The beneficiaries named in the will gave receipts for their respective legacies as follows:

Mary T. Young, November 24, 1870, for gold watch and chain valued at \$125.

Henrietta Susan Follensbee, December 12, 1870, silver ware valued at \$50.

Sophia Hill, July 24, 1871, \$100; May 1, 1872, \$100.

John B. Magruder, August 15, 1871, \$100; May 21, 1872, \$200.

S. Maria Webb, November 18, 1871, \$50. part payment of legacy of \$200; May 16, 1872, \$155.25 balance of legacy.

Mary T. Hoyle, formerly Mary T. Young, April 30, 1872, \$500.

Sarah B. Pope, May 24, 1872, \$400. November 6, 1872, \$100.

Virginia M. Hill, November 15, 1873, furniture.

Detached, but within a few paces of the grave of Brooke M. Berry is that of his widow marked by a monument inscribed:

To the Memory of
EMMA C. BERRY
Died
Sept. 3, 1870
May she rest in peace.

* This watch is now (Oct. 25, '17) in possession of Mrs. Philip H. Sheriff.

While within the iron enclosure, according to the desire expressed in her will, is the monument erected to her only child, identical in design as her own, on which are the words:

WILLIAM I[SAAC] BERRY
Born Nov. 16th 1816
Died Sept. 2nd 1839
The unbroken silence covers all
How sweetly he sleeps !

Isaac Magruder was the son of Nathan Magruder and Rebecca Beall, grandson of John Magruder and Susanna Smith, great-grandson of Samuel Magruder and Sarah Beall, great-great-grandson of Alexander Magruder, Maryland immigrant.

WHY HE EMIGRATED.

Sir Douglas Haig, the Scottish commander in chief of the British armies, once said at a London dinner party:

"A Scot bored his English friends by boasting about what a fine country Scotland was.

" 'Why did you leave Scotland,' a Londoner asked, 'since you like the place so much?'

" 'It was like this,' he said. 'In Scotland everybody was as clever as myself, and I could make no progress, but here—and he chuckled again—here I'm gettin' along vera weel.' "

THE TIE.

By Alice Maude Ewell.

Comrades, hats off—gaze in silence !
Here be no bluster or brag !
This is the flag of our country,
For this is George Washington's flag.

Red as the blood of his manhood,
Blue as the skies that he loved,
White as the soul of his honor,
These are the tints he approved.

Starred like the reaches of Heaven,
Barred like the home fields of earth,
Emblem of him who once choose it,
Emblem of courage and worth.

Faction in dust may have trailed it,
Cant may have weakened its hold,
Still to the heart of a nation
Dear is each soft-gleaming fold.

We of the South knew another
Dear to us once and still dear,
Red with the blood of our heroes,
Washed in full many a tear.

Can we forget what it stood for?
Can we forgive the long pain?
Can we return to our first love
Free from suspicion again?

This is the tie that should draw us,
Quicken each step that would lag,
This is the flag of our country,
For this was George Washington's flag.
Key with his genius has sung it,

Son of the Southland was he,
Under its folds in the old days
Once marched our own Robert Lee.

Let each dark stain be forgiven,
Never in dust let it drag;
Valor to Victory bear it !
This was George Washington's flag.

LIFE OF DR. JULIAN MAGRUDER.

Physician and Planter

By Geo. C. W. Magruder

Dr. Julian Magruder was born in Rockville, Montgomery County, Maryland, in 1824; died in Ohio in 1888. He attended lectures in Frederick City, and graduated in medicine from the University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, in 1846, after which he settled on his farm of two hundred and fifty acres known as "Cleveland," which adjoined his sister's, (Harriet Muncaster), farm of five hundred acres, given them by their mother, Rachel Cooke Magruder, daughter of Nathan Cooke and Rachel Magruder. Nathan Cooke's father was John Cooke, who came to this country about 1745 and took up by grants from Lord Baltimore 4568½ acres of land, and bought other grants to the amount of 499½ acres, making in all 5068 acres. These patents covered the lands he got near what is now called the village of Redland, and the farms "Cleveland," Harriet Muncaster's farm, and the farm now owned by the heirs of Nathan Cooke, called "Gray Rock," also farms of Nathan Cooke and his son Zadock Cooke. John Cooke built a home on the tract near Redland, which is still standing, and now occupied by Mr. Carson Pope who bought some of the land a few years ago. John Cooke, Jr., seems to have come into possession of all the land owned by his brothers and sisters, and his will was the first put on record in Montgomery County.

Dr. Magruder was domestic in his ideas. He was a great reader and kept abreast of the times. He loved his home and family, and was particularly fond of fine sheep, chickens and fruit. He was a good provider, and kind and considerate to his servants; a true friend, and loyal to his country. He was a man of fine appearance and physique, and weighed 210 pounds when he died; he had blue eyes, and dark hair. His practice extended from Rockville to Laytonville, and from Rock Creek to Darnestown. As a physician he had many staunch friends who appreciated his ability and conscientious efforts in relieving them of disease and suffering. He had a mind of his own. If, after diagnosing a case, he thought it best not to give medicine, his patient would get none. He often said medicine was a necessary evil, and should be used carefully to assist nature, that's all, and that he would not make an apothecaries shop out of a sick man's stomach just to get a fee, but would study the health and interest of his patient. In his dealings with his fellow men he was honest, conscientious, cautious, generous, provident, and amicable, and a true Christian gentleman. Dr. Magruder enjoyed a good joke, but was very careful about repeating reports unless they were correct. He was a man of few words, but what he said was always to the point.

The main question with him when entering into an engagement or business proposition was "Is it right." This characteristic, coupled with caution, often saved him trouble and expense. One day when I was a boy there came a handsomely dressed pedler strutting up the road and across the lawn, where he met my father. The long-tailed coat pedler took off his high hat, and wiping the perspiration from his face, said, "This is Dr. Magruder, I believe." "Yes, sir," said Dr. Magruder. The pedler then let his tongue go like a moving machine. "Doctor, the horse disease is raging and sweeping the country from New York to Washington. Trains have been quarantined, business at a stand-still, greatest calamity since the Civil War. No street cars running in New York except a few drawn by oxen. It is dreadful, sir, and owing to this condition of things I am forced to lease my large wholesale store in New York and go to purchasers to unload my goods. We must sell our goods regardless of cost to pay our rent and expenses."

"You say the horses are dying like flies in the cities; strange I haven't seen something of this in the Baltimore Sun," said Dr. Magruder. "Why Doctor, have you not read of this great plague existing over the entire country from Washington to Maine?" "Well I did see something sometime ago in the Baltimore Sun about a horse disease which had made its appearance in Baltimore, I think it was." "Well, that's it sir." "But I did not know that it had reached such an alarming stage. Won't you come in sir?" Just a few moments, Doctor, I thank you. I must push right on through the country, as I am advertising a large sale of goods to take place at your town, Rockville, next week." Just then a tall lean hungry looking negro staggered up with a tremendous bale of samples of carpets, rugs, and goods on his back. The pedler helped to unload the negro at the door, took out of the bale a beautiful sample of Brussels carpet and spread it upon the floor, which made my mother's eyes sparkle with delight when he said that sample would be sold in Rockville next week for 50c. a yard, and like this sample of three ply for 25c. a yard. He then opened a roll of cloth and said to my father, "You can have that beautiful piece of goods (make a whole suit) for only \$45.00. Then I will make you a present of this piece sufficient to make another suit worth \$35.00, another piece to make a coat and pants, worth \$25.00, another piece to make a coat and pants, worth \$25.00, another piece to make a pair of pants, worth \$10.00, and another piece to make pants for each of the boys, all for the \$45.00." Just then my mother said lets all dine now and look at your goods after dinner. The man tried to clinch the sale before dinner, but my father seemed more interested in the horse disease and kept asking questions. He asked the pedler how the oxen worked to the street cars and if their feet got sore. "Ah! no sir, the oxen are shod." The

pedler ate a light dinner; seemed excited; face red; anxious to be going. Asked my father if he wanted the goods he had practically offered to give him. My father said, "Well, I will see." Asked my mother for the yard stick. He measured off the yards in each piece and after figuring was surprised to find that his goods on an average were higher than some goods my mother had bought only a few days before in Rockville. The man said, "Well, as long as you are such a close buyer I will give you another piece." But my father said that that was not a sufficient inducement for him to buy such a supply at one time. The pedler packed his goods and left without saying good-bye. The negro thanked the cook for his dinner.

I could give you many incidents of this kind to show that my father weighed matters well before acting and never jumped at conclusions. He saw through this slick tongued pedler, who sold to a number of persons in the country to their regret.

Dr. Magruder admired the inner man more than the exterior, even if that man was covered with a black skin. An old colored man, Basil Taylor, came over from "Flower Hill" one day to see my father professionally. "Well, Basil, how are you?" "I thank you Mar's Julian I is poorly, I's mighty poorly." "What seems to be your trouble?" "I's got a misery down in de pit of my stomach. Law, so much belching. Its belch and belching all de time more or less Mar's Julian, yes sar. But I am thankful Mar's Julian dat I is able to belch." My father said, "Well, Basil, that is the right spirit. Instead of grumbling about your condition as many would do, here you are thanking the Lord that you are able to belch."

My father admired the old negro's spirit, so prescribed for him and sent him away rejoicing.

Dr. Magruder was a man of his word. An old maid came to him once to have a tooth extracted, but she was so nervous she could not sit still long enough for my father to make an extraction. After much difficulty he located the tooth and was ready for business. She would clench her teeth as if she had the lockjaw. She was anxious to have it drawn, but when he asked her to open her mouth she would close up tight as an oyster and ask for time to consider, but when the pain would come on she would yell, "Oh!, yes, pull it—quick please." But when he would ask her to open her mouth she would hang her head, until my father got so disgusted he quietly took his seat, saying, "Miss when you make up your mind to let me draw your tooth I will serve you." At last she promised to let him place his instrument around the tooth providing he would let go in case she threw up her hands. My father thought he would be safe in making that promise for he thought if ever he got hold of it he would be able to have it out before she would raise her hands. But she was too quick, for when the tooth was about half out she threw up her hands

and scuffled for him to stop. He kept his word—stopped right there. Then she made signs for him to proceed and in a moment it was out. Then she blamed him because he didn't pull it all the way out while he had hold of it. He said, "You raised your hands and I obeyed your request."

While my father was not a graduate of dentistry he accomplished a piece of dental work which should entitle him to a professorship in that line.

Just about the close of the Civil War a Union soldier was taken sick while passing one of our neighbors, also a Northern man, who lived on the Frederick road and who had a large family of daughters. The soldier spent some time recuperating under the hospitable roof of his Northern friend.

The soldier was so charmed with the oldest daughter, (Mary Jane), that she later became his wife. My father, being the family physician, was called to the bedside of this sick soldier, whether before or after his sickness terminated in love sickness, I do not remember, but this successful Yankee love maker asked my father to draw a large tooth which was destroying his happiness. After looking over the piece of ivory my father, at the suggestion of the patient, made a tooth of hickory the same size, polished and drove it down firmly in the excavation. The gums healed around it and I heard my father speak of the successful operation, which I am quite sure was the only hickory tooth ever driven into a Yankee's jawbone, to stay in and do service by a Southern physician.

My father had a number of valuable slaves, among whom was Rev. Jeffery Mackabee, who was his overseer or leader. My father had great respect for the excellent character of this particular slave, as he did not run away like most of the others, but remained faithful to his master until he got his honorable discharge from slave life.

My father was kind to his servants and never put one in his pocket as many did. Jeffery was the wagoner. He hauled the crops to the Washington market, and bought the groceries, hardware, and etc. per order of my father. His accounts, though kept in his head, were correct and satisfactory. I never heard of this faithful servant being accused of one wrong deed in my life. Late in life he became a local Methodist preacher. He died respected and beloved by all who knew him.

Jeffery, in early life, became the property of Uncle Jonathan Magruder of Cumberland, Maryland. He and negro Tobe traveled all the way from Montgomery County, Maryland, to Cumberland in an ox cart. After a time spent with Uncle Jonathan he became, through distribution of the estate, the property of my father, then a young man. It was a great trip for Uncle Jef to travel away out

into the Alleghany Mountains. On rainy days he would delight in telling his experiences in the "Glades." About the black bear, deer, wild turkey, ground hog, trout, and rattlesnakes.

My father allowed Uncle Jef to ride one of his horses whenever he wished to visit his children or attend church. One or more of his children lived in Washington during the war and one day he rode down to visit them. Uion soldiers were stationed all around the city, and no one was allowed to pass after sun set. Uncle Jef had been told by his daughters that he had better be starting for home, as no one was allowed to pass the picket lines after sunset. He said, "Oh! I reckon dey will let me pass." So he remained until about nine o'clock. When he got to Tennallytown the picket called to him to halt and advance and give the counter-sign. The officer asked him "Don't you know no one is allowed to pass at this hour?" "Well, boss, my children told me I would have some trouble gettin through, but here I is boss." "Who are you, and what is your business?" "I is a slave of Dr. Julian Magruder, Montgomery County, who lives 4½ miles from Rockville. I done been down to de city to see my chillen and you know boss how tis when a man ain't seen his chillen for a long time." The officer, after talking to his superior returned and said, "Well, old man, we don't believe there is any mischief in you. If you will sing us a song you may proceed." "I'll sing you a hymn if dat will do boss, cause its agin my religion to sing songs." "Well, sing us a hymn." He then sang "Remember Lot's Wife."

- 1— I am a soldier,
My Captain's before,
He's given me my orders
And tells me not to fear.

Chorus.

God calls you to arise
And escape for your life,
And look not behind you
Remèmbër—Lot's wife.

- 2— If you meet with temptations
And trials on your way,
Cast all your cares on Jesus
And forget not to pray.
- 3— Farewell to sin and sorrow
I bid you adieu,
And you, my friends, prove faithful,
My journey I pursue.



DR. JULIAN MAGRUDER,
Born, 1824; Died, 1888.

1. The first of these is the
fact that the system is
not self-sufficient.
2. The second is the fact
that the system is not
self-sufficient.

I am sure he made a good job of it, for he was a splendid singer to the last. When he got two miles farther he was halted again by another picket, and told to advance and give the counter-sign. He told this officer the same story. The officer asked him how he managed to get through the line at Tennallytown. Uncle Jef said, "Well, boss, I sung dem a hymn and dey let me pass." "Well, sing us the same hymn and you may go home to your Master."

This is probably the only instance on record of anyone ever passing the lines in Civil war time by singing a hymn.

Jeffery was buried in the Methodist Church yard at Emmory Grove in sight of my father's farm, on which he served so faithfully.

Dr. Julian Magruder married Margaret Ann Johnson, daughter of Rev. Wm. P. C. Johnson and Eliza Ann (Washington) Johnson, who was the daughter of Bushrod Washington, Jr., and great-grand niece of General Washington.

After my father's marriage he joined the Presbyterian Church, and was elder in the Rockville church until he moved to Ohio, 1881. He then united with the Presbyterian church at Fostoria, where he was a regular attendant until his death. "Blessed are they who die in the Lord."

My father and mother are buried at Independence, Ohio.

They left four sons and one daughter, Geo. C. W. Magruder and Arthur Magruder, both members of the American Clan Gregor Society, Julian Magruder and Wm. A. Magruder, and Elizabeth Cooke Leonard, wife of Dr. Wm. Leonard of Fostoria, Ohio, whose son, Dr. Walter Magruder Leonard, is a member of the American Clan Gregor Society.

7.—Julian Magruder lived near Redland, Montgomery County, Maryland; born 1824; died in 1888. Son of Zadok and Rachel (Cooke) Magruder. He married Margaret Ann Johnson, who was born in 1835 and died in 1896. He was a planter and physician. Late in life he moved to near Fostoria, Ohio, where he died.

6.—Zadok Magruder of Rockville, Montgomery County, Maryland, was born in 1795; died in 1831. He was the son of Dr. Zadok and Martha (Wilson) Magruder. He married Rachel Cooke in 1822, and she died in 1855. He was a lawyer, and was admitted to the bar in 1816, and by an act of the Assembly of Maryland was appointed to purchase surveys, plats, and etc. for the County.

5.—Zadok Magruder, Jr. of Montgomery County, Maryland, was born in 1765 and died in 1809. He was the son of Colonel Zadok, Sr., and Rachel (Pottinger) Magruder. He married Martha Wilson, who died in 1837. He was a planter and physician.

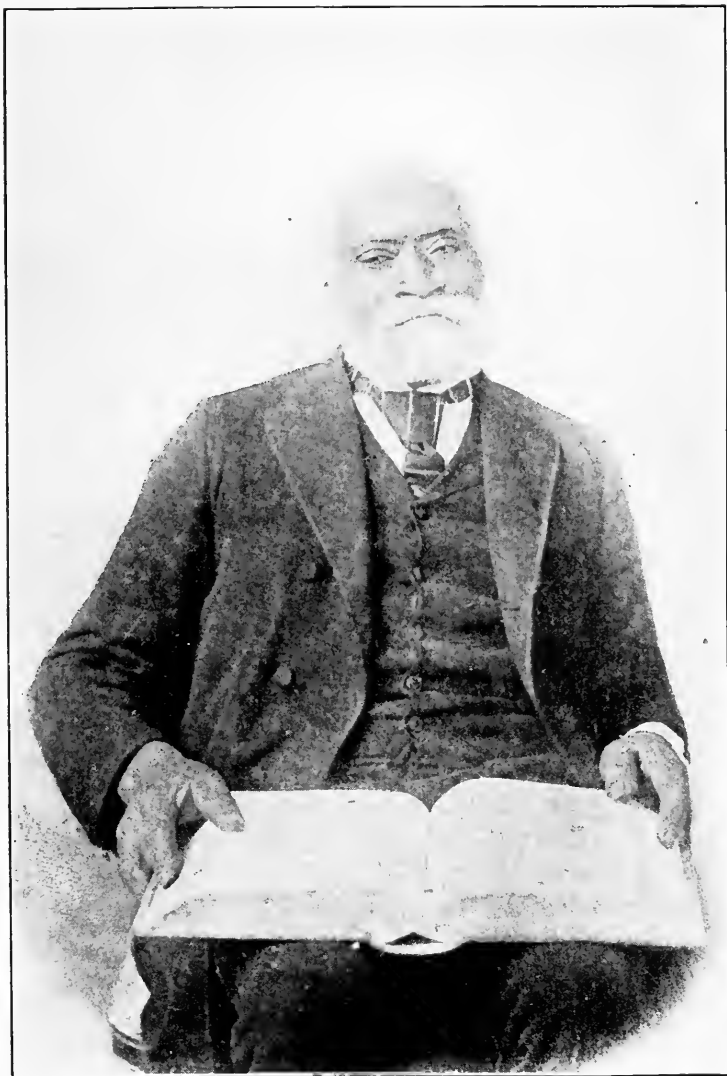
4.—Zadok Magruder, Sr., planter, of Frederick County, Maryland, was born in 1729 and died in 1811. He was the son of John and Susanna (Smith) Magruder. He married Rachel Pottinger, who was born in 1732 and died in 1807.

He was one of the Committee of Observation to prevent any infractions of said Association, and to execute the resolves of the American Congress and of the Provincial Convention. One of the Committee to attend the general convention at Annapolis and of Correspondence for the lower part of Frederick County, Maryland. He was elected Colonel of the Lower Battalion of the Lower District of Frederick County, Maryland, Jan. 6th, 1776.

3.—John Magruder, planter, of Prince George County, Maryland, was the son of Samuel and Sarah (Beall) Magruder. He died in 1750. He married Susanna Smith.

2.—Samuel Magruder, planter, of Prince George County, Maryland, was the son of Alexander Magruder. He died in 1711. He was married to Sarah Beall.

1.—Alexander Magruder, planter, of Prince George County, Maryland, came to this country about 1652; died 1677.



"UNCLE JEFF."

Rev. Jeffery Macabee, once slave of Dr. Julian Magruder.
Made famous by singing his way through Union picket
lines during the War Between the States.



COUNTRY BOYHOOD IN VIRGINIA.

(THE GLENMORE MAGRUDER BOYS.)

Personal Reminiscences

Of

Dr. Edward May Magruder.

The following sketch is not intended as a biography or historical paper, but simply to give an idea of the life of a country boy in Virginia during the last year of and the first two and a half decades after the Civil War; and owing to the frequency of personal mention The Writer feels a delicacy in boring you with this conglomeration of personalities and that an apology is owed, his excuse being three-fold:—

1. This audience is one big family in which personalities are allowed and expected;
2. The events and incidents herein narrated, however unworthy of your time, are all true and founded upon fact;
3. Chaplain Jim and Chancellor Alec said it was all right, and that settles it with me.

Now, when a fellow begins to reminisce he is apt to become tiresome, so I am going to ask Chaplain Jim, when he observes any drowsiness among you, to cough three times, just as one of **his own** vestrymen does when he preaches too long.

The Glenmore Magruder Boys, whose activities are the subject of this narrative, were reared on a large plantation, "Glenmore," in Albemarle County, Virginia, the property of their father, Benjamin Henry Magruder who, as was often the case in those days, while engaged in agriculture, also followed politics and the practice of law in the adjoining counties, leaving the management of the plantation to an overseer and, after the war, to one of the older boys, whom you will probably recognize as our big member, "H. E."

There were two marriages and two sets of children, in the order of ages as follows;—Six by the first marriage, Julia, John, Evelyn, Henry, Horatio, and Sallie, and four by the second, The Writer, Opie, Mason and Little Egbert.

John and Henry, being considerably older, do not figure in this paper; John won immortality as Colonel, at twenty-three, at Gettysburg, and Henry, after a useful and successful life as lawyer and farmer, died in 1891.

The boys herein concerned are, Horatio and the four of the younger set, The Writer, Opie, Mason and Little Egbert.

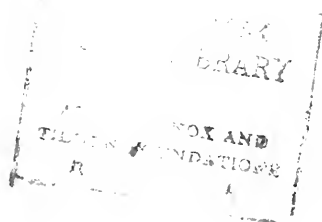
Horatio, called "Rash" for short and nicknamed "Old Rover" because of his fondness for visiting around the neighborhood, especially where pretty girls were to be found, was a soldier at seventeen and general manager of the plantation after the war.

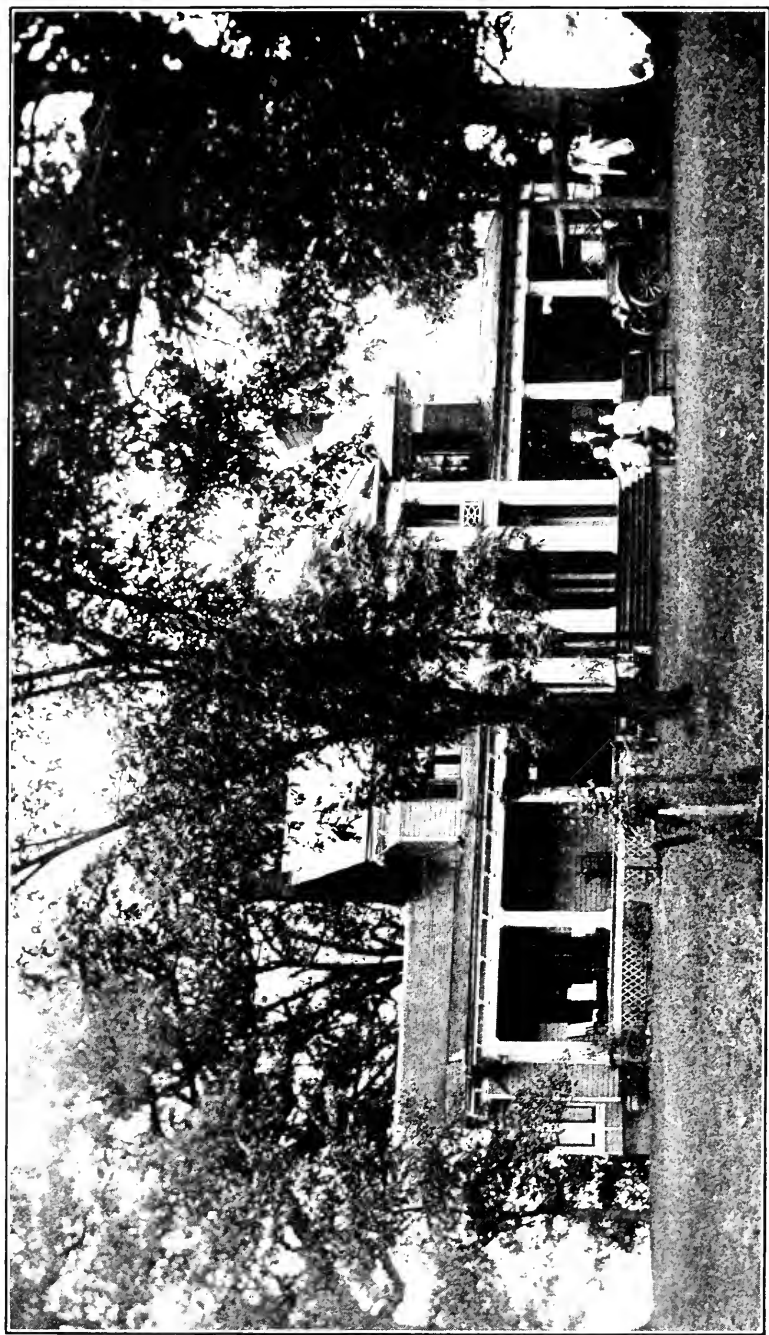
The Writer and Opie were "Partners" and generally ran together, loved the great outdoors, and had the same sweethearts; but, in the matter of girls, Opie was much the bolder and would go so far as to sit on the same bench at school with the lovely Louise, of the big black eyes, and occasionally venture to stammer a question at her, while the Writer could only worship at a distance, in mute admiration and envy of Opie's consummate "cheek."

Mason, who had quite a mechanical turn, kept more to himself in his "den" in the cellar, where he accumulated all manner of tools and wonderful mechanical contrivances and manufactured a variety of articles, as, picture frames, book-shelves, chairs, toys, etc., and abhorred the society of girls. On rare occasions and as a great favor, he would allow the others to inspect his "den," which was always kept under lock and key.

Little Egbert, much younger than the other boys, grew up more or less by himself, as the others left home when he was quite young; but their mantle fell upon worthy shoulders as he continued their activities alone and with fully as much benefit to the nation at large, and acquired even greater prominence than Mason in the matter of dodging girls, of whom he stood in still greater horror; for if, on returning from school, he espied from afar the presence of a girl in the yard, he would always take to the woods, whence neither a belated dinner nor the pangs of hunger could lure him till all danger was past. Country boys are often similarly affected—girl fright, they call it—but recovery generally takes place as they grow older. In going to and from school, about one and one-half miles, he always traveled in a trot and would invariably climb the fence in preference to going through the gate, his explanation being that he did not have time to fool with gates.

Some of the servants were:—Old Uncle Billy, the miller, much afflicted with the asthma; Uncle Shelton, the carriage driver and the best wheat cradler and wood chopper to be found and an exhorter of great power in the church; Uncle Mose, the shoe maker, bow legged and genial, who made rough shoes for The Boys and servants; Tom Washington, the ox-driver, who could drive six oxen by word of command only; Aunt Big Patty and Aunt Little Patty, seamstresses, who lived on the hill in a log cabin called "T'other House" to distinguish it from "The Great House," the abode of the "White Folks;" Aunt Lucy, the cook, who excelled in making biscuits and waffles; Stephen, Lou, Big Jim and Bella, playmates and caretakers of The Boys,





"GLENMORE," ALBEMARLE COUNTY, VIRGINIA.

when the latter were small, and older; and lastly Mammy, who had been a wedding present to The Mater and looked after the children in infancy. There were many others of lesser note.

The earliest recollections of The Writer go back to the storm cloud days of 1864, when he was riding stick horses and listening undisturbed to the booming of Early's and Sheridan's guns across the Blue Ridge, in "The Valley of Virginia," and the nickname of "Little White Reb" was opprobriously applied to him by his darky playmates. The recollection is also vivid of a present, at that time, to The Mater by a neighbor, of a gallon of rye for parching and making into coffee, as Uncle Sam's embargo was then strongly in force.

These were the days in which the ladies, aided by The Boys, were occupied with picking lint from old rags to be made into dressings for the soldiers, cotton being scarce; and well The Writer remembers the convalescence of one of the gallant "Frescatti Magruder Boys," George, who had been wounded and brought to Glenmore for treatment. Loyalty to the Confederacy was further manifested in the naming of two roosters, "Jeff Davis" and "General Beauregard," which were constantly fighting, with the odds in favor of "The General."

When the news was brought in by the servants, who always heard things first, that "The Yankees were coming," there was great stir to transfer the bacon from the meat house to a closet in the back parlor, the door of the closet being concealed by a book case placed before it; and later, when ever-loyal Aunt Little Patty reported that disloyal Aunt Big Patty was threatening to tell the Yankees to look behind the bookcase, all that store of meat was removed by night to the attic, which long afterwards smelled of bacon and dripped with grease. There was also the hiding of the horses and other livestock in the woods amid dire reports, among the negroes, of Yankees with horns growing out of their heads, jumping their horses sidewise over fences, and tearing jewelry from the fingers and ears of ladies.

But the expected did not happen for the Yankees never reached Glenmore during the war, though Sheridan's raid passed within a mile and his camp fires were visible through the intervening forest. This immunity from a hostile visit was due to the fact that the plantations on the near side of the public road were reserved, by order of the general, for foraging in case of enforced retreat, while those on the opposite side of the road were pillaged in the advance. The retreat was not necessary, as Sheridan found no opposition and so passed on to join Grant before Petersburg. Thus Glenmore escaped.

The Writer recalls conversations with The Mater, who was ever the god mentor of The Boys and a solace in time of trouble, concerning cherished visions of British and French aid to the Confederate Cause and the big guns of the French were particularly held in anticipation. These were visions only.

Later, the Confederates came under Gordon and camped in the field near the house, the officers' tents being in the front yard, where The Boys were constant visitors and recipients of small packages of sugar and coffee, though it was against the orders of The Mater to receive them, as the soldiers were in greater need than they. How the dining room swarmed with hungry soldiers and how The Boys feasted their eyes, through the crack in the door, upon brass buttons, pistols, swords, and gray uniforms! And the sorry plight of those hero veterans as they marched away, with their hungry looks and shabby equipment, remains a memory still.

Then one fine April morning, two jolly fat neighbors, Captain Billy Rogers and Mr. Edmond Thurman, came riding up with news of Lee's surrender; and though The Boys failed to appreciate its full significance, they realized that something momentous had happened, but were reassured by a devoted Christian Mother that it was all for the best and that an all-wise Providence had not intended success for the South.

The only "Yankee" visitation at Glenmore was a short time after the war. The Boys were in the front yard gathering cherries, when a Company of Federal Cavalry rode up. While the officers were at the house interviewing The Pater upon the subject of reported negro disorders, the soldiers tried, though with little success, to make friends with The Boys, and were sullenly informed by Opie that he "did not talk to Yankees."

Then, there was the post bellum homecoming of Old Rover who, after participating in several battles and imprisonment at Point Lookout in Maryland, had been exchanged in time to surrender with Lee at Appomattox. The small boys were greatly impressed with the superb appetite he brought from the army, his capacity for the storage of ham and biscuit being the wonder of the youngsters, who marvelled where he put them. Besides his appetite he brought specimens of horse hair watch chains and gutta percha rings made in prison for sale to help out his commissary there.

For some time after the war there was talk in political circles of wholesale confiscations against those who had aided the Confederacy, which would have caused widespread ruin; and at Glenmore apprehension reigned supreme with visions of a log cabin in the woods. But late one night The Pater returned from Charlottesville, riding bareback, as his saddle had been stolen in town, bearing the glad tidings that the danger was past and the home secure.

In the early post bellum period many a make shift had to be resorted to. Among other things, private conveyances were scarce and in many instances the old discarded army ambulance was utilized as the family coach. Such was the case at Glenmore and whenever a journey was in contemplation, it was the job of The Boys to rise by times in the morning and tighten up the wheels by soaking them with water and wedging the tires, spokes, and hubs; one hind wheel in particular was so wobbly that the family could be trailed for miles by its serpentine track in the road.

It was about this time that The Writer's attention was first called to the family claim to MacGregor origin in the naming of some of the horses on the place; "Rob Roy" was a big black carriage horse with a savage disposition, and "Helen MacGregor," a blazed face sorrel, who was so balky she "would not pull the hat off your head."

The Boys were of tough fibre and paid small heed to the weather; overcoats were held in contempt except in pouring rain, and the idea of changing damp socks and other clothing was not thought of, unless they were very wet. The Writer never wore an undershirt until he was twenty-one, and then only because of teaching school in a northern clime with zero weather and at the earnest solicitation of an anxious Mother. No doctor was ever called for a mere "cold" or "sore throat," but the patient got well on a home made mixture of paregoric, sugar, honey, molasses, and vinegar, which was a sovereign remedy for everything.

There was much on the plantation for boys to do and many ways of getting pleasure out of life.

Among the greatest of boyhood joys was the breaking of colts and young mules, Old Rover being the "leading man" in this, and fond memory dwells upon the experiences of The Writer and Opie in training a beautiful pair of yearling steers, "Bob" and "Bill." blood red in color and of a spirited disposition. The front wheels and axle of an old discarded family carriage served as the foundation for the construction of a cart, and many an upset and tumble was caused by these lively young animals ere they yielded to the blandishments of "Gee Bob" and "Whoa come here Bill." They made it a rule to run away when going down hill and, with only a rope around the horns for control, the only way to stop them was for the fleetest of The Boys to jump out and run ahead to the bottom of the hill, flourishing a long whip in their faces. It was not long before the energies of The Boys and their team were turned to utilitarian purposes, as hauling apples, potatoes, melons, trunks, etc., and on one occasion a lot of young ladies to a picnic.

The harvesting of the wheat with the catching of young rabbits in the stubble was a source of delight to The Boys and also a joy

to the "hands," who got big wages and were fed pie and coffee in addition to their other rations, while some plantations supplied a draught of which Mr. Bryan would not approve.

But threshing wheat time was probably a still greater pleasure. Every "hand" that could be found and every work animal on the place—even children and colts—were enlisted in the cause. Steam threshers were unknown, the power being furnished by eight to ten horses which walked in a circle around a central platform where stood the driver, and the ambition of The Boys was to stand on that platform and drive those horses, which they were sometimes allowed to do. Their chief function, however, was to help fan the wheat, bag it, and accompany the teams to the station. Uncle Billy with the asthma turned the fan, and his labored breathing rivalled the noise of the machine. The hauling to the station was done by Tom Washington with his four and six ox-team, and in hot weather it was with difficulty the thirsty animals could be kept in the road if any shade or water was in sight, but they would go tearing over every obstacle to reach it. This work occupied several weeks and The Boys remained with the thresher until it was over, sleeping in the straw and fighting mosquitoes at night. Their meals were sent in tin buckets from the house and how they watched the sun and how slowly it moved as dinner time or night approached! After the threshing was over the busy season ended, with company at Glenmore, dances in the neighborhood, and protracted meetings with fried chicken, pie, and other good things. The Boys would ride ten to fifteen miles, dance all night, and get home to breakfast.

Perhaps "watermelon season" was the favorite time of the year. The melon patch was always down on the river, a mile and a half from the house, and the melons had to be pulled between daylight and sunup while still cool, as at that time it was easier to distinguish the ripe ones, which was done by thumping with the thumb and middle finger; the sound produced gave the desired information, a hollow sound indicating a green melon. Old Rover was the boss thumper and puller while the younger boys, under many an admonition "not to tread on the vines," toted the melons to the edge of the patch, where they were loaded into the cart and drawn by Bob and Bill to the house. The Boys were at liberty to eat all the melons that rolled off the cart and bursted open, to prevent waste. Forty or fifty was considered a fair pulling. The ice house received those intended for immediate consumption, while the remainder was stored away in the back parlor until there was room for more in the ice house. There was one melon, of the Joe Johnston variety, that served thirty people with some to spare. The rule pursued by The Boys in eating watermelon was to continue eating until there was an uncomfortable feeling—and then some.

The autumn "hog killing," to which the neighborhood negroes were invited for their aid, was another festive occasion. This necessitated assembling at the hog pens soon after midnight and an enormous fire in the open, with stones interspersed among the logs and used for heating water in a large barrel in which the slaughtered animals were scalded, in order to loosen the hair. Then came the cooking of breakfast, consisting of fresh liver and ashcake roasted on the hot coals. The boy that has not attended an old fashioned "hog killing" is to be pitied.

The Boys had historic predilections and, when very young, revelled in calling themselves by the name of distinguished men, whose life story had been told by the best of Mothers—the one strutting around as George Washington, another as Napoleon Bonaparte, and a third as Alexander the Great. On the occasion of the visit of a distinguished stranger to Glenmore, who asked five year old Mason his name, the visitor was astounded upon being informed that he was addressing the Duke of Wellington.

The Pater was strong on early rising and setting The Boys to work by the light of the stars and moon if there was any, requiring each boy during vacation to hoe three rows of vegetables daily before breakfast; this being done, the rest of the day was theirs. The work had to be performed before breakfast, though, to meet with The Pater's approval, otherwise it did not count for much. During the school months the reading of Latin, Caesar, Horace, Virgil, etc., was substituted for gardening, and it was difficult to say which The Boys enjoyed most. As the different boys grew proficient they were discarded and the next in age taken in hand. The Pater's instruction was so strenuously imparted and so dolorously received that, as Little Egbert's time drew near, The Mater passed a law exempting him from service; this he escaped, but he has never been the linguist the others were.

The Boys were strict attendants at Sunday School and Church, where The Pater was Superintendent of the Sunday School and Teacher of the Bible Class and always assembled The Boys Sunday afternoons after dinner to review the next Sunday's lesson, to their great delight, of course. Some went to church on horseback and, meeting other boys on the road similarly equipped, there was sure to be a horse race, which, however, for some reason or other, was never discussed in the presence of The Pater.

Trapping in the fall was a great delight and the prospect of frosty nights was anxiously looked for, as then only would Brer Rabbit and Old Brer Possum enter the traps. The rule was to visit the traps as early as possible. In those days boots and shoes were scarce and not usually worn by the young fry till nearly Christmas;

but this did not deter bare feet from scampering short distances through frost and light snow to the traps and, if one was found "down" with a hare or possum inside the cold was forgotten; nor did "colds" result from such exposures. Brer Rabbit was taken out and dispatched immediately, but Brer Possum, who knew how to use his teeth, was treated with more respect, trap and all being toted home and the contents dumped into a barrel, where the victim was kept and fattened for the table. The only objection to Brer Possum was the prevalent superstition that he was a grave robber; but this was probably a slander most likely put out by mischievous Brer Rabbit. Little Egbert was the boss trapper, but he hated to catch a possum on account of having to tote the trap home to get the possum out—on the principle of catching a Tartar.

Inspired by emulation of the Indians, The Boys built a bark canoe; in lieu of birch, chestnut bark was substituted. The time was the Easter holidays when bark slips easily. The tree was felled and the bark peeled off about twelve feet long, the ends being sewed with wire. The canoe was then dragged on a ladder drawn by "Old Mag," two miles to the mill, where pitch was used to stop the cracks, and launched, The Writer being appointed chief navigator. But the boat capsized and sank, the sailor swam ashore, and that ended the sea-faring ambition of The Boys. The canoe was afterwards fished out by Old Rover and used as a feed trough for the work horses.

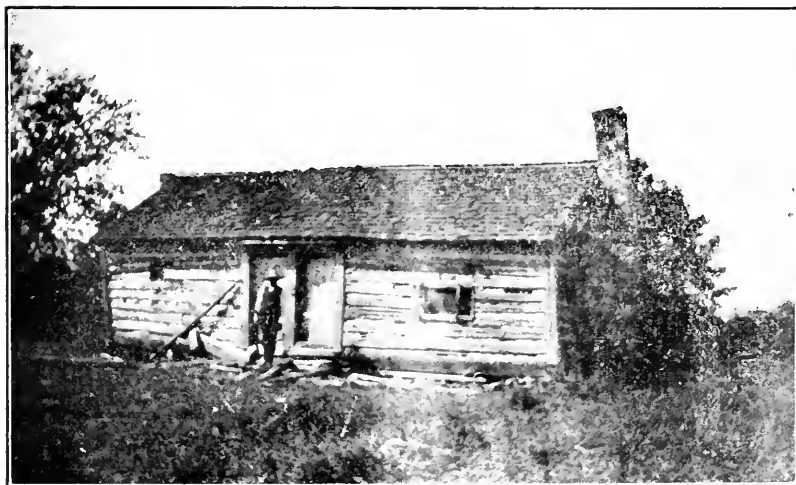
The Boys were mighty hunters and nearly every Saturday, in season, found some of them, gun in hand, roving the fields, woods, and mountains, in pursuit of Mrs. Partridge, Miss Lark, Mr. Robin, Brer Rabbit, or Brer Squirrel. The first hunt participated in by The Writer was at the age of eleven in company with about a dozen other small boys, each with a weapon of some description; there were single and double barrelled shot guns of ancient pattern, old army muskets shortened by sawing off the barrel, and a pistol or two, some loaded with shot and others with slugs of finely chopped lead, with newspaper wadding. The Writer proudly bore his grandfather's single barrelled gun, one hundred years old, longer than the bearer, and nicknamed "Old Residenter," and presented to him by his grandmother. Strange to say there were no casualties among this motley crowd and the game suffered almost as little. As The Boys grew larger they sometimes followed the hounds, provided they could circumvent The Pater, who did not favor his horses going fox hunting.

Opie's first gun was a light single barrelled shot gun, which he bought from Old Rover and, in lieu of cash, paid for in trade by taking the latter's horse to stable a certain number of times. This method of exchange was common in the transaction of business among The Boys.

Big boys do not like to have small fry tagging after them, while small boys are never happier than when in the company of boys



"SLATE QUARRY,"
Swimming Pool and Diving Rock +



"TOTHER HOUSE."

larger and older than themselves. The Writer and Opie, the biggest of the younger set, were particularly congenial and intolerant of the company of smaller boys; and so, to get rid of Mason when he attempted to follow, or to punish him on the way to school for some misdemeanor, they would strike a fast run on a hot day, knowing that, being afraid to stay behind, Mason would try to keep up, but that in so doing his nose would soon bleed compelling him to stop at the first stream to bathe it; thus punishment and riddance were assured. Boys are half savages you know.

Every country boy is bound to have a place to swim in and, if nature does not provide one, beaver fashion, he goes to work and builds a dam of poles, mud, and rock, across the nearest stream, be it ever so small, forming thereby a pond. Such was the natatorium in which the Glenmore boys learned to swim. But the truth is that after emerging they needed a bath worse than before, on account of the mud stirred up. Often the Rivanna river attracted them. On one occasion a small boy was rescued from drowning by the other boys forming a line across the stream below and feeling for him with their feet as he was rolled along the sandy bottom by the current. He was unconscious when drawn out and had stopped breathing, but soon recovered under crude methods of resuscitation, which consisted of vigorous rubbing all over till the skin was nearly loosened. He yelled for an hour afterward and complained that he had had "too much water to drink." The Writer was himself once nearly drowned by swimming across the river with this same boy on his back.

Later, the favorite swimming hole was a large abandoned slate quarry, which had filled with clear water thirty feet deep; here the boys of the neighborhood would meet on summer afternoons and enjoy aquatic sports; though the legend that little Tommy Holly had, years before, been drowned in its depths, caused a feeling of awe and respect for the place.

The Plantation being strung out several miles along the river, it was frequently necessary to send to Old Rover, then general manager, the midday meal in a tin bucket. This duty devolved upon The Boys, who generally went, two together, riding double upon "Bacchus," a spirited little bay, who had been in the war with Colonel John and would put up with no nonsense; and when on the road the riders came to blows, as they generally did, over the question as to which should ride in front, Bacchus would run away spilling the dinner along the road, to the disgust of hungry Rover. This same Bacchus could open almost any gate and spent many a night in the cornfield and garden regaling himself with the best. He would never allow any one with a bridle in his hand to catch him, spurning the allurements of an apple or ear of corn until the bridle was put out of sight; after being caught though The Boys would ride him without bridle or saddle. The

Writer once rode him home from the cornfield a mile or more with his suspenders tied around his lower jaw for a bridle; but he never liked to have a fight staged on his back.

With what longing was the first pair of boots anticipated. They had red tops and brass tips and were paid for in pennies and nickels, the combined hoarding of all The Boys. The first night Opie was found in bed with his boots on and it was with difficulty he could be separated from them till morning. "Old George" was a relict of the Confederate army who came into the family as a carriage horse, and when he departed this life his skin was tanned and turned over to Uncle Mose, who converted it into a pair of boots for The Writer. Now Uncle Mose's artistic temperament believed in variety, for he made the two boots of different shapes and sizes and they were about as well mated as two boys with a difference of six years in their ages. They did good service, however, but when horse leather gets wet and then dries it is as hard as tin and those boots then required two strong men to draw them on.

One summer evening about dark, there arose a great commotion in a chicken coop. All immediately rushed to the scene, one with a lamp and The Writer with a double barrellled shot gun. The lamp revealed two enormous black snakes, one holding a hen around the neck in its coils. A shot from the gun killed one snake and the other was wounded as it disappeared in the darkness. The dogs trailed it to the woods and "treed" it in a pile of brush where it was killed with a hoe. Those snakes, when stretched out on the ground, were the same length as The Writer, who laid down beside them for measurement, nearly six feet. As a severe drought was then prevailing, the snakes were carefully hung up in a tree to make it rain. This method of bringing rain was often resorted to by The Boys, who learned it from the negroes, and it was found fully as efficacious as any recommended by scientists.

On a wild turkey hunt with Opie, The Writer was fortunate enough to shoot, with Old Residenter loaded with slugs, one of a pair of wild gobblers that fed on a wheat field near the woods, while the other turkey escaped; but a conspiracy was laid against him too, and early the next morning The Boys, well armed, repaired to a suitable place in the woods carrying a tame young gobbler which was tied to a bush, in the hope that he would "yelp" and thus attract the wild one. Hiding behind a hastily constructed "blind" they waited until nearly frozen for that gobbler to say something; but, like a country boy on a visit to his girl, he hardly said a word, and in disgust they returned home. There some one suggested that a lady turkey be tried as a decoy, on the ground that ladies have more to say than the other sex. This was done and that lady turkey surely kept up the reputation of the sex for talking. She "yelped" and made the woods resound with

the most alluring calls, and right in the midst of it all one of the hunters, rendered careless by waiting, made a slight movement or snapped a twig; immediately the wild turkey, which had been stealing up unperceived in response to the "call," arose and sailed off out of harm's way. The Boys nearly had a fight over the question, Who made the noise that scared off the turkey?

During a squirrel hunt by Mason and Little Egbert, a squirrel was seen to run into a hole in a small chestnut tree, about fifteen feet above the ground, and left his tale protruding. Little Egbert climbed the tree, grabbed the tale, and vainly tried to extract the squirrel, which held by its claws on the inside of the hollow in the tree. Little Egbert then slid down the tree a few feet and Mason with his rifle shot through the trunk of the tree, killing the squirrel, which was then triumphantly brought down by Little Egbert.

The Pater, himself quite handy with carpenter's tools, kept a good assortment and, in consequence, The Boys all became pretty fair carpenters and did much of the rough carpentering on the place, as making hare traps, chicken coops, fences, shingling roofs, etc., and were fair workers in leather, doing repair work on harness, saddles, bridles, etc. Mason even essayed to make a pair of shoes, which rivalled Uncle Mose's horse leather boots in elegance of pattern.

An effectual method employed by The Boys of getting rid of stray dogs, was to attach, by means of a long string, an old tin bucket to the tail and then turn the dog loose. It was wonderful what an amount of energy and speed could be thus developed in a quiet peaceable looking canine, who always departed instantly as if he had urgent business at home. This stunt was learned from the older boys and had to be pulled off privately, as it did not find favor with The Mater and The Pater, though the dog suffered nothing except fright; but he surely did run.

The age old antipathy between small boy and cat raged fiercely at Glenmore and no cat could live there with any degree of happiness or comfort without the best credentials, the advent of a stray feline being hailed with belligerent joy by both boy and dog who were always leagued together for pussy's persecution.

For pocket money The Boys resorted to various expedients as raising chickens, potatoes, and melons, picking and drying shumach, collecting scrap iron, etc., which were sold chiefly at the country stores. The Writer was once the owner of a little runt pig, a present from Old Rover, which could be put into a quart cup and then drink the same cup full of milk—the pig, I mean, not Rover. If you doubt it, I will refer you to Old Rover, as he it was who fitted the pig to the cup. That pig, when butchered, weighed 240 pounds and the owner realized a tidy sum.

When Uncle Billy, the miller with the asthma, became too feeble for his job, The Boys often took his place during vacation, especially

Mason, on account of his fine mechanical ability, who used to vary the monotony of milling by shooting water snakes, rats, doves, etc., and became so expert with the rifle that old one legged Confederate Jim Bellamy, a patron of the mill and admirer of good shooting, mourned his departure for college with the remark, "It is a great pity such a good rifle shot should be spoiled by wasting time on college foolishness." The Pet of the mill was a large black snake which had undisturbed possession of the building, being highly esteemed as an exterminator of rats and mice, and his death at the jaws of a visiting cur, as the snake emerged from the door with a rat in his mouth, was greatly bemoaned.

Country boys when they begin "to take notice," as it is called, and go out, find great difficulty in talking, especially to girls. One fellow electrified his girl with the question, "Can you pick ducks?" Sitting and twirling the thumbs and clearing the throat soon cease to interest the average girl to any great extent, so The Boys hit upon the seemingly happy and practical expedient of preparing a written list of interesting topics, to be carried up the sleeve for quick reference in emergency—a state of preparedness, as it were. Now, any one would think this project as bound to succeed; but it never did. Those topics never seemed to fit in any where and conversation lagged as before the invention.

The Pater, a great reader (especially of History), fluent speaker, and fine conversationalist, strove to cultivate these attainments in The Boys and, to this end, he made a rule that each member of the family should, every morning at breakfast, say something bright and witty or tell an interesting anecdote, in order to liven up things at table. This also would seem an eminently practical and effective proposition, but it likewise never worked. Instead of being bright and cheery, those meals were the saddest and most doleful of the day, and the boys seemed to lose all appetite for breakfast. Working vegetables by moonlight and reading Latin before breakfast were hilarious compared to them, and the agony became so acute that the rule was repealed for fear The Boys would go into a decline. The principle is alright though and deserves further trial, as it ought to work.

One task appointed The Boys was to read one page daily of Rollins's Ancient history, and when the bottom of the page was reached the book was always closed regardless of punctuation.

Before Closing the writer would like to emphasize the point that the country is the place to rear children, especially boys. The qualities of initiative, self reliance, and resourcefulness, can no where be as well developed and cultivated as in rural life, where the child is more often thrown upon his own resources, which serves to develop that independence of thought and action so necessary to success in life.

I thank you for your patience.

LOCUST GROVE, AN OLD MAGRUDER HOME, AND SOME WHO LIVED THERE.

By

The Rambler

(Extract from the Sunday Star, June 3, 1917)

Three miles north of Bethesda, on the old Georgetown-Rockville road, is the hamlet of Beane.

Leading west from Beane is a narrow road that is not much traveled. It leads from the old Georgetown-Rockville road to that which runs from Seven Locks to Rockville, and the narrow way enters the latter road at the old mill on Cabin John creek, which is now called Williams' mill. For generations before it became Orndorff's mill it was Magruder's mill.

Two minutes' walk along the narrow road west from Beane one reaches the top of a ridge and looks out upon a wide green landscape to the west, north and south. About two miles from the place of beginning the road mounts to high and gently undulating country and far off to the right one catches a glimpse of a red house more than half concealed by trees taller. Soon you will come to a pair of gate posts and by the side of one of these grows a solitary cedar tree. A straight lane leads from the road to the red house and its village of red barns that may be seen from this point.

The lane is about a third of a mile long and bordered on both sides with middle-aged apple trees. Outside the lane on both sides are extensive fields of prosperous wheat until one comes rather near the house, when the scene changes from green and waving wheat fields to fresh-plowed corn land. The lane ends at the fence inclosing the house lot. Within is an acre of tall grass above which tower ten or twelve old locust trees. Two monster black walnut trees and some younger trees are growing with the locusts, but it is the locust trees which give name to this famous home. It is Locust Grove and one of the old homes of the Washington region. The main part of the house is brick on heavy stone foundation walls and with three broad outside chimneys. The kitchen is a one-and-a-half-story frame structure and stone foundation and with an outside chimney hat is stone to a point considerably above the wide fireplace and then of brick. Close by the kitchen chimney rises a weather-beaten pole surmounted by a bell, which has stood there time out of mind and has called generations of field hands to their meals.

In the National Intelligencer in 1838 was published this notice:

By virtue of a decree of the Montgomery county court, the subscriber will sell at public auction on Monday, the 28th day of February, at the late residence of Lloyd Magruder, deceased, all real

estate consisting of a tract of land called Magruder's Discovery and part of a tract called Resurvey on part of Hensley and Addition to Hensley, containing three hundred acres, more or less.

These lands lie in a body and form one of the most desirable farms in the neighborhood, being about eight miles from the District of Columbia.

"The improvements are a commodious brick dwelling house two stories high, kitchen, barn, stable, corn house, etc.

"There is also on the property a mill upon a fine and constant stream. Also a tract of land called Hobson's Choice. John G. England, Trustee."

The property was bought in at that sale by John A. Carter, who was the husband of Lloyd Magruder's daughter, Mary C. H. Magruder. In 1853 the property, including the "mill and saw," was sold to William Orndorff, whose name is spelled in some of the old records "Orndorf." The Rambler has seen bills long antedating the year 1800 for grinding and sawing at this mill. The mill stands on that tract which was called Hobson's Choice.

The history of this property, so far as the Rambler has heard, goes back to 1749, when it was the home of Alexander Magruder, who had evidently inherited it from his father, Samuel Magruder, who died in 1711 and who very probably had it from his father, the first Alexander Magruder, the emigrant who came to Maryland following the defeat of Charles II and his Scottish army by the troops of Cromwell at the battle of Worcester, in 1651. That Alexander Magruder was one of Charles' soldiers.

From Alexander Magruder the second the property descended to his son, Samuel Wade Magruder, and then to the latter's son, Lloyd Magruder, who died in 1836. Alexander the second, whom it might be convenient here to call Alexander of Locust Grove, married Anne Wade, a daughter of Robert Wade and Elizabeth Sprigg, both of whom were members of old landholding Maryland families. Their children were Nathaniel, Samuel Wade, Hezekiah, Sarah, Anne, Elizabeth and Eleanor. The latter became the wife of Alexander Wallace. The will of Alexander Magruder of Locust Grove was made May 19, 1749, and probated June 16, 1751, the witnesses being Alexander Beall, Samuel Magruder 3d and Zachariah Magruder, the last two being the testator's nephews.

In that will Alexander described himself as of Frederick county, that part of Frederick county having been included in Montgomery county on the creation of Montgomery in 1776. He bequeathed to his eldest son, Nathaniel, 300 acres in Montgomery county, called Grubby Thicket; to his son, Samuel Wade Magruder, "the land taken up in partnership with Samuel Magruder 3d, and two lots in Marlboro, which I got from my father, Samuel;" to his son Hezekiah, 100 acres



JOHN RIDEOUT MACGREGOR,
Born, 1829; Died, 1900.



MRS. MARY ELIZA MACGREGOR MACGREGOR,
Born 1831; Died, 1916.

"next to Zachariah Magruder's tract, which is next to the tract I now live on;" to his daughter Elizabeth, "100 acres of land that was taken up with Samuel Magruder, 3d, where Thomas Edmonston settled, and at her death then to her son Maximilian." He left a bequest in cash to his daughter Sarah, who was the wife of John Claggett. He disposed of slaves named Merear, Eve, Nero, Jenny, Jane, Harry, Kate, Harry Cain and Charles.

Alexander Magruder of Locust Grove was among those who voted for locating the chapel at Rock Creek, August 13, 1728. He was chosen warden April 7, 1729, and elected to the vestry March 3, 1729. In some of the old memoranda now under the Rambler's eye is this: "He was chosen counter from the mouth of Captain John Run up (to count tobacco hills) June 30, 1730." On October 4, 1748, he was recommended for inspector of tobacco at Ben Gordon's warehouse, at the mouth of Rock Creek, and qualified for that office April 16, 1750. The vestry of Rock Creek was notified of his death May 12, 1751. John Claggett succeeded him as inspector of tobacco at Ben Gordon's warehouse.

The son of Alexander Magruder, Samuel Wade Magruder, to whom descended the tract on which stand the old red brick house and the ancient mill on Cabin John run, married Lucy Beall and Elizabeth Brooke. The will of Samuel Wade Magruder was dated March 31, 1792, and probated August 18 in the same year. His children were Levin, who married Betsy Lynn and died in 1801; Charles, born in 1761 and died in 1801; Eleanor, a resident of Georgetown in 1796; Sarah, born January 15, 1763, and became the wife of William Wilson; George Beall Magruder, born in 1770 and married, first, Elizabeth Turner of Georgetown and, second, her sister, Ann Turner; Patrick, born in 1768 and died in 1810. and married, first, Sallie Turner and, second, Martha Goodwin of Virginia; Lucy Magruder, who married William Warman Berry; Lloyd Magruder, born July 7, 1781, and died March 9, 1836, and who married, first, his cousin, Eliza Magruder, February 1, 1803, and, second, Ann Holmes in 1807; Warren Magruder, who married Harriet Holmes, and Thomas Contee Magruder, who was an officer in the navy and married his cousin, Mary Ann Magruder, April 22, 1812.

Patrick Magruder, son of Samuel Wade Magruder, was a representative from Maryland in the Second Congress and was clerk of the House of Representatives and Librarian of Congress from 1807 to 1815. He was an active and conspicuous man in his day, and the Rambler could tell many anecdotes of him if space permitted.

Samuel Wade Magruder, in his will, left a tract called Piney Level, bought from Herbert Wallace, to his sons Levin and Charles; to his sons George Beall and Patrick he left a "lot on Cherry street,

Georgetown, and the house where I formerly dwelt," and other land "bought from Col. John Murdock about two and a half miles above said town." He left to these sons the lot in Marlboro which figured in the wills of several other Magruders.

Samuel Wade Magruder was a man of mark in his generation. In the writings of William Wirt, who was born at Bladensburg, was Attorney General in President Jackson's cabinet, and a candidate for the presidency, one may read some references to Mr. Magruder. Wirt writes, in part:

"Samuel Wade Magruder, showed marks of Highland extraction. He was large, robust and somewhat corpulent with a round florid face, short, curling, sandy hair and blue gray eyes. He was strong of limb, fiery of temperament, hospitable, warm-hearted and rough. At times he was kind and playful with the boys, but woe betide the unfortunate boy or man who became the object of his displeasure. He took an early part in Indian warfare."

Samuel Wade Magruder was a lieutenant in Capt. Alexander Beall's company in 1755, was chairman of the revolutionary committee of safety for the lower district of Frederick county in 1776, captain and later major of the 29th Battalion of Maryland Militia in the revolution, and a justice of the first court of Montgomery county, which was convened in the house of Leonard Davis at Rockville.

Samuel Wade Magruder figured in many land transactions. There is one deed recorded December 30, 1761, in which Christopher Lowndes of Bladensburg, Prince George's county, merchant, sells for 2,000 pounds of tobacco a tract in Frederick, now Montgomery, county, called "White's Good Luck or Burgess White's Good Luck, lying "on Captain John run, about a mile below Rattlesnake den."

The mill and old brick house called Locust Grove descended from Samuel Wade Magruder to his son, Lloyd Magruder. Lloyd was born at Locust Grove in 1781. He married first his cousin, Elizabeth Magruder, who was born December 2, 1781, and died in 1803, soon after her marriage. She left one child, Elizabeth Lloyd Magruder, who was born December 21, 1802, Lloyd's second wife was Anne Holmes, a daughter of John Holmes and Mary Turner. They had a numerous family. The first child was Mary C. H. Magruder, who was born July 18, 1808, died December 1, 1894, and married on May 11, 1830, John A. Carter. The second child was Lucy Beall Magruder, born June 22, 1810, and died January 24, 1881. The third was Eugenia Beall Magruder, born May 15, 1812, died June 23, 1816. The fourth was Charles Brooke Magruder, born November 25, 1813, married Isabel Ann Pelham in October, 1843, and died at Santa Fe, New Mexico, in the 70s. The fifth child was Anne Holmes Magruder, born September 23, 1815, died August 18, 1880, and married September 25, 1855,

Judge Thomas Johnson, who was at one time chief justice of the supreme court of Arkansas. She died at Little Rock. The sixth child was Olivia Dunbar Magruder, born March 22, 1817, died June 20, 1880, and married October 11, 1842, Philip Stone. The seventh child was Thomas Contee Magruder, born October 22, 1819, died April 28, 1883, and who, on February 5, 1844, married Elizabeth Olivia Morgan of St. Mary's county, who was born in 1820, and died April 17, 1902.

The eighth, ninth, tenth and eleventh children were Arthur Magruder, who was born in 1823 and died in 1849; Lloyd Magruder, jr., who was born July 7, 1825, and married Caroline Pelham; John Holmes Magruder, born September 28, 1827, and died Decemer 16, 1853, in California, and William Ogden Chapel Magruder, who was born October 2, 1829, and died October 31, 1854. The twelfth and last child was Rebecca Johnson Magruder, born January 4, 1832, married Robert Grant Davidson and died October 26, 1879.

In the garden at the rear, or what might be called the north front of the old brick house, among the venerable locust trees, there was the family burying ground of the Magruders of Locust Grove. The tombs were standing and the holy plot well cared for when the property passed out of possession of the family. Under one of the numerous owners and tenants the tombstones were removed and cast away and the burial plot plowed over. No vestige of the old tombstones can be found and only those persons who were acquainted with Locust Grove many years ago can tell where the graveyard was. After passing through many hands this historic property was purchased by Robert D. Weaver of Georgetown.

It is a beutiful country and should you walk along the road from Beane to Bell's mill, or Magruder's mill, and come to the lone cedar by the big gateposts with a lane lined with apple trees leading far back to an old red house among locust trees, you should not fail to stroll down that lane and look at this historic home, a home that is of great interest to the thousands of Magruders and their collateral relations living in the District of Columbia, Maryland and Virginia.

GENERAL LEONARD COVINGTON.

By Nellie Covington Wailes Brandon.

In accordance with our Chieftain's urgency in the matter of gathering all possible items of interest to our Clan, I beg leave to submit a sketch of Brig.-General Leonard Covington, of Prince George's County, Maryland, who having laid down his life on a well fought battlefield, proved himself a worthy descendant of our unconquerable clan and deserves to be mentioned in the annals of their deeds on this side of the Atlantic.

The Covingtons are said to have been Huguenots, and even to the present day with all the commingling of other bloods through marriage, there is so much of the French stamp of countenance as to bespeak the truth of this tradition. The early records show them to have landed in Virginia from England, and they came into Maryland by way of Somerset County, and thence to Prince George's where in 1722, Levin Covington and his wife Margery Hollyday built their home on Aquasco Plantation on the Patuxent River near Nottingham, which was part of a patent to Thomas Paget by Lord Baltimore in 1698, and according to the title deeds, was bounded in part "by the ancient lines of Quarsico Manor." Here the Covingtons lived for four generations and here the subject of this sketch was born Oct. 30th, 1768, his mother and his grandmother both being Magruder's. The father, Levin Covington, died young leaving them to the care of their mother, who succeeded in giving them a good education in the neighboring schools.

Leonard Covington held as the most vivid recollection of his childhood of the burning and pillaging of the estate of a relative at Hallowing Point by the British during the Revolution. His youth spent in such scenes as marked the stormy birth of our nation, it was little wonder that he adopted a military career along with his maturity and the death of his young wife rendering distasteful to him, for a time at least, the quiet pursuit of agriculture, he sought distraction in the far off frontier Indian troubles. General Arthur St. Clair's attempt to establish a military post at what was afterwards Fort Wayne, Indiana, having met with fearful slaughter and defeat by the Miami and Wabash tribes, General Wayne was appointed to succeed him, and Leonard Covington seeking a share in this dangerous border warfare, obtained from Washington a commission as cornet of Light Dragoons in March, 1792, and the year afterwards was promoted to a lieutenantancy. Many delays occurred in the raising and equipping of the troops, so it was the summer of 1794 before they reached the scene of St. Clair's disaster. Lieutenant Covington now at the head of 90 riflemen and 50 dragoons was active in all the



GENERAL LEONARD COVINGTON,
Born, 1768; Died, 1813.

engagements which followed and distinguished himself in the battles of Fort Recovery and Miami. The campaign closed with victory for our troops and the Indians were forced to sue for peace.

This pacification of the Indians and the conclusion of the long pending negotiations with Great Britain by which Fort Miami and other military posts erected in our territory were evacuated, insured peace and repose for that section for years to come, and the army, no longer needed for offensive warfare, was reduced.

Leonard Covington resigned his commission on Sept. 12th, 1795, and retired with the rank of captain, to which he had been promoted by a commission from Washington dated July, 1795. He returned to his agricultural pursuits and in 1796 married his cousin Rebecca Mackall of Hallowing Point, Maryland. In 1802 he was elected to a seat in the Senate of his native state, which he declined, but in 1805 was chosen to represent his state in the 9th Congress and served until 1807, when he was, on Nov. 17th transferred by unanimous election to the Senate of the state.

All public matters were now beginning to show the impress of that encroaching shadow of trouble with the mother country, and our relations with Spain were anything but satisfactory. The adjustment of the boundary lines of Louisiana and the acquisition of Florida threatened to go beyond peaceful measures of settlement. On the question of war like preparations, Leonard Covington was opposed to a standing army, his military experience having satisfied him that the volunteer militia were more reliable than the raw recruits of the regular army. The prospects of a rupture with England becoming more imminent, an increase of the army was determined on, and embraced a re-organization of the regiment of Light Dragoons, and on January 9th, 1809, the appointment of Lt.-Col. of the regiment was, without solicitation or expectation tendered to Leonard Covington. He had left the army as senior officer of the Cavalry force of the United States, and when that department of the army was re-organized, it was but natural for the Government to look to the surviving officers of that corps and tender this honor to one who in the spring of his manhood had so distinguished himself.

He was now to decide between the life of a private gentleman of means, in a home endeared by family tradition and surrounded by a society unsurpassed for refinement and culture, for the hardships and exposure of a soldier's life, possibly in a far border state where society was the crudest, with transportation slow, tortuous and dangerous, and no mail facilities; to submit to entire separation from wife and children, or subject them to the vicissitudes and deprivations of barracks life. Well, his country needed him and the sacrifice was made, and his order named the cantonment at Washington, Miss., then the territorial capitol, as his post of duty.

As in the previous century there had been an influx of Virginians to Maryland, where they had added brilliancy to their councils and luster to society, built up private fortunes and public enterprises and assisted in establishing Maryland on a plane unsurpassed by any of her sister states, so now, true to the spirit of progress and drawn by the fair promises of the rich lands of the great southwest, numbers of Marylanders had preceeded him to this section. In Adams, Jefferson and Claiborne Counties, Miss., the Chews, Frisbys, Bealls, Freelands, Archers, Waileses, Magruders and others brought their old manners and customs and endeavored to reproduce Maryland in Mississippi, and left a tie that even to the fourth generation gives Maryland the second place in the affections of their descendants.

Col. Covington then sold his plantation of Gallilee in the Forest, divided his negroes, leaving half on the Aquasci Plantation under the management of an agent, and with the other half proceeded, partly by land, and partly by flat boats on the Ohio and Mississippi Rivers to his new home, where his only brother Alexander Covington was already established. He arrived in January, 1810 bought a place, which from the nearness to the military cantoonment was called "Propinquity", and located his family near friends and relatives.

The strained relations between the adjoining Spanish possession of West Florida had now reached a breaking point—many of the inhabitants being English and Americans, rebelled and desired to establish an independant state, and had taken possession of Baton Rouge and appealed to the United States for assistance, but this country claimed that its title to this province was only held in obedience pending negotiations with Spain, and since matters had come to open rupture between the people, the Governor proposed to establish that title without further delay. Col Covington, with a force, was sent against Baton Rouge on Dec. 10th 1810, and the fortress was surrendered to him without any hostile encounter. In March, 1811, he was ordered to Fort Stoddard on the Alabama River, the Spanish still having possession at Mobile. He made the trip by land through an unsettled wilderness, cutting his way through forests and building "corduroy" foundations through the swamps. The little town of Covington north of Lake Pontchartraine, about 90 miles from New Orleans, bears his name, and the old military road now echoes to the auto horn. He arrived and assumed command at Fort Stoddard and was informed that an additional compan of dismounted dragoons, and a company of riflemen were sent from the cantonment at Washington, and that the force of Col. Constant were subject to his orders "to meet the wants on the extensive frontier confided to his immediate and particular command." All expectation

of active service, however, soon subsided and he settled down to a monotonous inactivity very irksome to his disposition. He writes,—“All hopes of gathering laurels for the present have vanished.” In July there was a gleam of war. Commodore Bainbridge lying off Mobile with ten gun boats and a transport of ammunition and supplies for Fort Stoddard was informed by the Commandant that he would be fired upon if he attempted to pass. This threat was ignored and the transport conveyed by one gun boat passed and arrived safely at the Fort. Covington writes:—“The affair terminated in an invitation to our officers to dine with the Dons, and thus the war ended.” In April 1812 General Wilkinson was ordered to assume the command of the troops in Orleans and Mississippi territory. He arrived in New Orleans the 9th of July and was met by a dispatch from the Secretary of War, announcing the declaration of war with Great Britain. A council of war was held in New Orleans Aug. 4th and it was determined to embody the troops of the line at Pass Christian and hold them in readiness for prompt and active service. Col. Covington was charged with the command of this now important post, and on the 26th of Sept. he writes:—“My duties leave me but little liesure, but are not of a kind to be irksome. All of our forces from Mississippi are concentrating at this point and an anxious eye is cast toward Mobile and Pensacola.” His duties also called him to Fort St. Philip below the English turn on the Mississippi River, where operations for strengthening the fortifications were progressing. At last on the 14th of March 1813, General Wilkinson was ordered to take possession of the country west of the Perdido and particularly the town and fortress of Mobile. A detachment of his forces under his immediate command, supported by the naval forces under Commodore Shaw, made a rapid, and to the Spaniards unexpected descent at Fort Charlotte at Mobile, which was surrendered by the Commandant Coyeltano Perez. Returning to New Orleans, General Wilkinson found orders to join the army operating on the borders of Canada. Thus Col. Covington, taking leave of his family on the 13th of May 1813, entered upon a long and fatiguing journey horse back to Washington and then to the Great Lakes. Here he found himself confronted by the most unpromising aspect. The troops transferred from the mild gulf states to this bitter climate at the beginning of winter were desimated by disease. The army inadequate, equipment insufficient, and in many cases the officers raw and inexperienced. The war had not lasted three months when General Van Ransaleer, with solicitation for his own reputation and the honor of his country had occasion to use this emphatic language in a letter to Gen. Dearborn:—“One army has surrendered in disgrace and another has little more than escaped; the national character is degraded and the disgrace will remain

carroding the public spirit until another campaign, unless it be wiped out by the brilliant close of this." How galling was such reflection to those officers who had before seen service and gained renown; with what desperation were they prepared, if the opportunity was offered them, to wipe off this stigma so humiliating to honor, pride and ambition, and by none was it more keenly felt than the subject of this sketch. It was this rankling feeling of reflected disgrace that forced Van Ransaleer, the comrade of Covington in Wayne's campaign, into the unequal, desperate but successful conflict at Queenstown, where he made himself the target to be riddled by the enemies' balls—that led Covington and Swartout to expose themselves recklessly as volunteers with inadequate commands under an incompetent general, and prompted many others to acts of personal gallantry and daring which too often led to death without distinction or glory.

Shortly after his arrival at Sacket's Harbor, Col. Covington received a commission of Brig. General, dated August 1913. He assumed his command and began preparations for the campaign, and what followed is written into the history of the country, minus the impotent condemnation of the soldiers of the old line of long service and experience, who saw the mismanagement and mistakes without the power to remedy them. General Dearborn was now, on account of advanced years and infirm health superceded by General Wilkinson, from whose former services and experience much was expected, but ill himself and hampered by innumerable drawbacks consequent upon this ill advised and unprepared for expedition, whose purpose was to take Montreal, the army was embarked in open boats where they suffered terribly from a raging tempest and the continual harrassment of the enemy who filled the gorges along the shores. Finally after many skirmishes they came into battle at Christler's field, and in General Wilkinson's account he states that some error had been made; that his regiment formed the advance and he had no idea of encountering the enemy until within half a musket shot; a body of regulars arose from a ravine. In the early part of the action there was perfect concert between General Covington's regiment and his own, but no concert with the first brigade. The battle he considered a drawn one, and he attributes it in part to the fall of General Covington at a moment when he was gallantly leading his column to carry the enemy's artillery. By his fall a partial confusion was produced in his brigade, and another cause was the failure of the first brigade to follow Covington's, and the artillery not being brought into action till late. Thompson in his historical sketch of the war of 1812, states in his description of this battle that "General Covington had advanced upon the enemy's right, where his artillery

was planted and at the moment when Ripley's regiment assailed the enemy's left, this brigade forced the left by a vigorous onset and the result was now looked upon with certainty. The gallant conduct of General Covington attracted the attention of some sharp shooters stationed in Christler's house, and one of them shot him from his horse. The ball entered at the bottom of his vest and proved fatal, he dying two days later.

The account of Headley, concerning him and his Brigade is to the same effect:—He says—"General Covington falling further on the left flank where the artillery was posted, forced it to recoil, but at the critical moment, while bravely leading his men he was shot through the body. His fall disconcerted the brigade, and a shower of grape shot at this moment scourged it severely. The conflict was close and murderous and nearly one-fifth of the men were killed or wounded." An extract from the report of the Commander in Chief states:—"It would be presumptuous in me to attempt to give a detailed account of this affair, which certainly reflects high honor on the valor of the American soldiers, as no example can be produced of undisciplined men with inexperienced officers, braving a fire of two hours and a half without quitting the field or yielding to the antagonist." And concludes by saying:—"It is due to his rank, his worth and his services that I should make particular mention of Brigadier General Covington, who received a mortal wound through his body while animating his men and leading them to the charge. He fell where he fought, at the head of his men, and survived but two days. He died lamented by the whole army from the commanding General to the private soldier, as well for his private virtues as for his valor as an officer."

Headquarters French Mills, Nov. 15th, 1813.

General Order:

The remains of the patriotic and gallant Brigadier General Covington are to be interred tomorrow, with all the honors his rank and services entitle him to; the procession to begin at 12 o'clock; the officer of the day to form and direct the procession and interment agreeable to the plan which will be submitted to him by the Adjutant General.

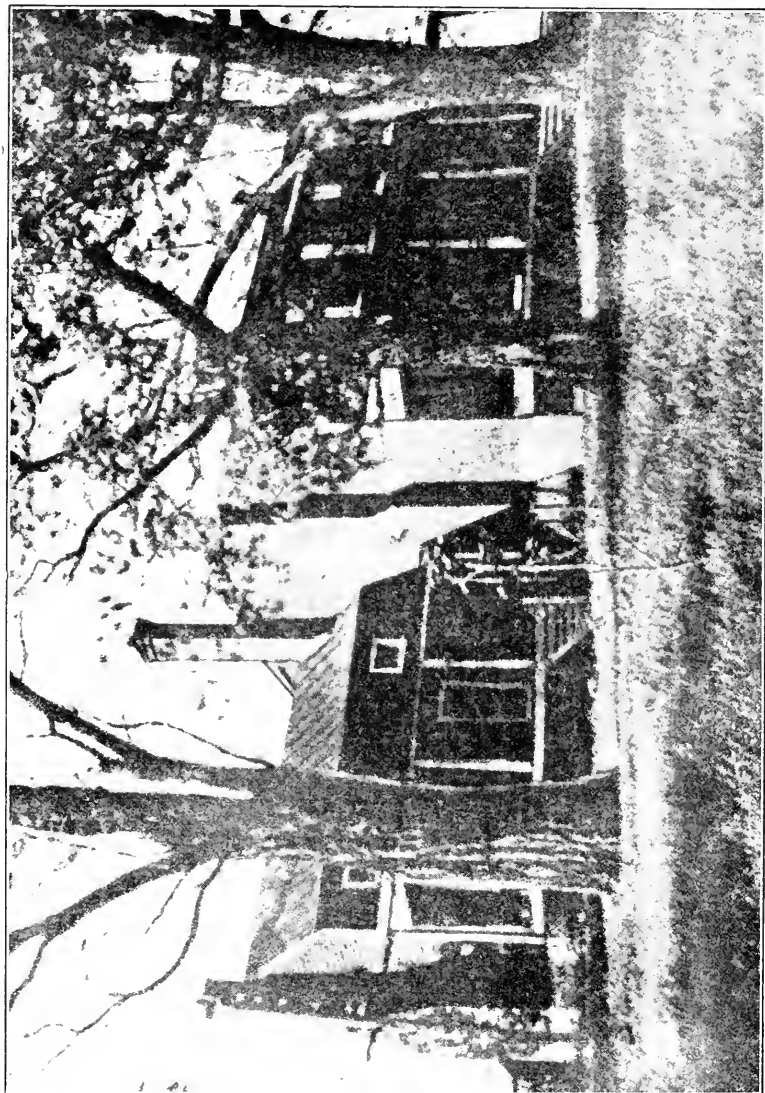
James Wilkinson, Maj. Genl.

The gallantry displayed by General Covington, and the heroic sacrifice of his life in the service of his country, together with his early and not forgotten services in the Indian Campaigns with General Wayne, made his name honorable in the estimation of his countrymen who vied in the determination to perpetuate it in the cities, towns and counties in many states by which it is borne.

Thus, at the early age of 45 years another was added to the list of Maryland's illustrious dead, and another shining example set up before her coming generations. In public and private he had lived for the higher ideals, and this simple tribute from a life long friend tells best the story of his life:—"His heart was equally consecrated to friendship and the rigid obligations of eternal justice."

He left a wife and six children to mourn his loss. Of his three sons not one left a son, so that the name is now extinct. In 1915 the last member of the family born a Covington died, and though there are, many grand children and great granchildren, they are all the descendants of his eldest daughter, and all bear other names.

Leonard Covington, son of Levin Covington and Susannah Magruder—grandson of Leonard Covington and Priscilla Magruder—also, grandson of Alexander Magruder III and Elizabeth Howard—great grandson of Alexander Magruder 2nd and Susannah—great, great grandson of Alexander Magruder the Emmigrant.



LOCUST GROVE,
Home of Alexander Magruder, son of Samuel Magruder.

MARY ELIZA MACGREGOR.

By John Smith M. Ewell, Age 90 Years.

Mary Eliza MacGregor-MacGregor—was the second child of Nathaniel Mortimer MacGregar, of Prince George's County, Maryland, and Susan Euphemia Mitchell, of Edinburg, Scotland. Susan Mitchells's father was one of five brothers, who were all Doctors of Medicine, at a period of time when a diploma from that source, pronouncing that fact was the highest distinction that could be won by aspirants for the honor of the knowledge of the art of healing, the world over. Miss Mitchell's father dying, when her age was back of her teens, she came with her brother, John Woods, to the care of her cousin, Dr. John Kirsley Mitchell, in America, and lived with him in the city of Philadelphia, where he was classed among the most skillful and trustworthy members of his profession, as a man and as a citizen. But he soon won fame by his literary abilities. His writings, redolent of love and war, the chief corner-stone and top-most pinnacle of all the fiction which has cheered and charmed the people of all the ages, were never sleepy, but, as a canny Scot, chary of ink and sentiment, kept high moral principle and sound economy of thought and action as his scenario. Thus instructing and elevating the youthful mind, while entertaining it. Dr. Weir Mitchell, the world renowned specialist in obscure diseases, was the son of John Kirsley Mitchell.

Miss Susan, growing tired of city life, then made her home with her uncle, Dr. Spencer Mitchell, who lived in Long Old Fields, Prince George's County, Maryland, where she soon grew into a beautiful and most attractive womanhood, and in due time became the bride of a man every way worthy of being her true partner in a varied and strenuous life.

"There's a bliss, beyond all that the minstrel hath told
When two hearts are linked in one heavenly tie;
With brows never changing, and heart never cold,
Love on through all ills, and love on till they die.

One hour of a union so sacred, is worth—
Whole ages of heartless, and wandering bliss;
And Oh, if there be an Elysian on Earth,
It is this—It is this."

Altho nearly related, I did not see Mary Eliza MacGregor until she was well advanced in her third year. She was born near

Bladensburg, in Prince George's County, Md., Oct. 23, 1831, and surely was a sunny, winsome lassie, with a head full of golden curls, which kept their lustrous hue until sickled over by the pale caste of Old Time, "whose touch turns all to dust, the dust we all have trod." Her leading traits of character were apparent in her earliest days. Dauntless courage, untiring energy, fealty to her own people—the injunction of Polonius to his son, Laertes, might have been her own principle of personal action.

"The friends thou hast, and their adoption tried,
Buckle them to thy soul with hooks of steel,
But do not dull thy palm with entertainment of each new
hatched, unfledged comrade.
This above all: to thine own self be true,
And it must follow, as the night the day,
Thou can'st not then be false to any man."

True to her own high conception of duty and justice, of loving kindness and tender mercy, the charity that hopeth all things, endureth all things.

On June 13, 1854, in Wesley Chapel, Washington, D. C., she married John Ridout MacGregor, a cousin, an attachment existing from early days. He was also a lifelong friend of the writer. A man of remarkable ability, superior intellect and charm of manner, but the heritage of enfeebled physical constitution, and the hardships endured during the Civil War, so wrecked his health as to permanently incapacitate him as a business man.

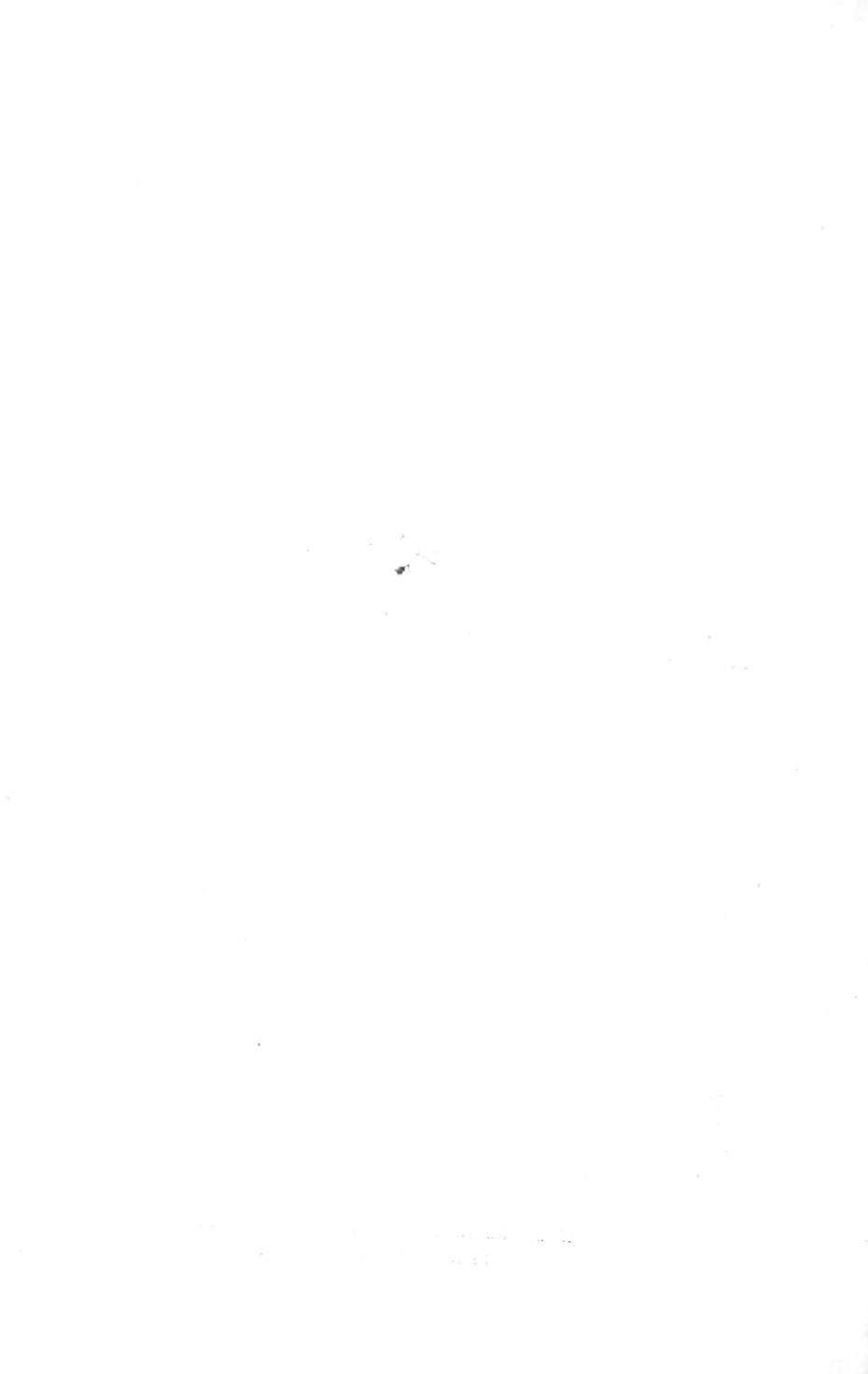
The weight of the burden of caring for a growing family fell mainly upon her, and manly, and well, did she perform the task. Reduced by the exigencies of a predatory war, from comparative affluence to the hard times universal in the South.

But the "Stings and arrows of outrageous fortune," seemed to be poured upon her, for her beautiful and promising children, died early of the prevalent malarial fever, its character and curse then unknown to physicians. Such tragedies seemed to pursue her almost to her life's end. But for all that, she kept her home peaceful and unencumbered, and it is today a home for her children and grandchildren, which like an altar, should be consecrated to her memory by her descendants, and held as holy ground.

The years that have passed since I last beheld her, I do not remember, they have fallen into the gulf beyond. But this I do know full well, though verging on to fourscore years, I soon found that the snowy crown of the octogenarian was still a fit covering for the brave true heart of the dauntless girl I had known and loved so long. The



MISS ELEANOR MILDRED BEALE EWELL,
Born, 1832; Died, 1916.



very same old laugh would ring out at the humorous song or story, and you could see the moisture in the bright blue eye, at the recital of the sad or pathetic.

"Time could not wither or custom stale her infinite variety."

She with all my other early friends have passed on to the Land o' the Leal. I long for their company. There could be no heaven for me without them, for my soul is linked to theirs with adamantine chains, that the passage of the Eons of Eternity cannot corrode, or wear out.

"And if there be some land of rest,
For those who love, and ne'er forget,
Oh ! comfort ye, for safe, and blest,
We'll meet in that fair region yet."

Write her life "Nulli Secundas."

Mary Eliza (MacGregor) MacGregor died Dec. 3, 1916, and was buried in the family graveyard at Concord, Stafford Co., Virginia.

ELEANOR MILDRED BEALE EWELL.

By Miss Alice Maude Ewell.

There is no one who more deserves biographical mention in the American Clan Gregor Society than the subject of this sketch, for she was not only a member of the Society, but one of its originators. It owes its beginning to her influence.

At a time when few Virginians and Marylanders of MacGregor descent, even those who bore the name, had either time or interest sufficient for this subject, her unfailing zeal, her patient researches, were sowing the seed which has blossomed and grown into this pleasant fruit.

Miss Ewell was my aunt and almost life-long companion. I knew her better than anyone now living. She was one of the most timid, gentle, and peaceably disposed of women, but her long life covered the time of three great American wars. In her early youth our first War of Expansion, that with Mexico, added vast territories to the Country. Her maturity saw and felt the great struggle between the States; and later the Spanish War reeled out its spectacular effects. Her death came in 1916, when the United States Government was being slowly, but surely drawn into the present world-wide strife. Like many other peaceable folk, my Aunt was very fond of reading about War. It is a sort of vicarious service. She lost in the Mexican

War a much admired cousin, Lieutenant Thomas Ewell, killed at Cerro Gordo. One of her treasured possessions in after years was a poem written in honor of his memory and of the same battle. He was one of the many Ewells who took part in such conflicts. The first whom we know of fought in 1346 at Cressy. My Aunt lost a brother, Albert Ewell, at Williamsburg in 1862—a great grief to her. Of the war between the States she not only read, but wrote, as I shall later touch upon. Her fondness for strife at second hand found a congenial subject in MacGregor history. Everything she could find in connection with that stormy theme was read and re-read. The charm of contrast must have been what drew this gentle spinster to Rob Roy.

The first printed article that I knew of anent the Maryland Magruders or MacGregors was written by Miss Ewell, by request. The family had been slightly mentioned by a would-be historical writer of Prince George's County. My Aunt's sketch, correcting some errors and giving the facts, came out in the Marlborough Gazette, and excited much interest, especially among MacGregor descendants. It led to correspondence and research which finally culminated in the organization of the Clan Gregor Society, of which she became at once a member. I wish it understood that I make this claim for her without meaning to detract from the claim of others. Those who join a movement late often eclipse its founders; but the subject of this sketch none the less is entitled to especial credit.

My Aunt wrote at times for the New York Churchman, and later, some Confederate "War Time Memories." These an enthusiastic friend pronounced "As good as Mary Johnston." They showed how much even the most retiring person can see and hear at such a time. The uttermost waves of two great battles, the First and Second Manassas, beat against her home at "Dunblane," fifteen miles away. There were brought friends and relatives sick or wounded, and as a penalty for sheltering these same the house was afterwards searched repeatedly by the enemy. On one of these occasions my Aunt stood for some time with a loaded pistol cocked in her face. She said long afterwards that she knew how the Belgians felt, and yet she died a loyal citizen of the United States. Long life enables us to see things not in part but wholly. This was still to her the Government founded by Washington, and the times called for loyalty.

Miss Ewell was born at Dunblane, the Virginia home of her parents, Dr. Jesse and Elen MacGregor Ewell. In the year 1911 the old house at this place was burned to the ground; a great shock and trial to my Aunt, but she bore it with dignity and fortitude. A new house was built which she enjoyed for nearly four years. She passed away in April, 1916, after a short illness, at her old home, Dunblane. Her only brother, John Smith Ewell, who still survives,



IVAN MARSHALL GREEN, JR.
(When 4 years old), Born. 1910; Died, 1917.

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pronounced her at this time the most sinless person whom he had ever seen. It was high praise and seemingly true. She was certainly one of the best of women, a deeply religious person, and a devoted member of the Episcopal Church; a good daughter, sister and aunt, and very true to her friends. Her kindness to children and servants sometimes became over-indulgence—a failure leaning to virtue's side. She was a Daughter of the Confederacy, and a most loyal member of the Clan Gregor Society.

In these days of feminine unrest it is pleasant to dwell on such a character.

Miss Ewell was the grand-daughter of John Smith Magruder and through him traced back to Alexander Magruder, the Immigrant.

IVAN MARSHALL GREEN, JR.

By Rev. P. P. Phillips, D. D.

Son of the first Chaplain  and the first baby of "The Clan."

Ivan Marshall Green, jr., was born May 26, 1910. He was baptized by his father in St. Paul's Church, Alexandria, Virginia, July 10, 1910. He died March 7, 1917. The only child of his parents, after his father's death in 1911, the mother gave him more than usual affection and care. The hope of many interests were with this little boy. Some children from infancy seem to live more than others nearer the border line of the land of promise, too near to stay long with those who love them. They seem to belong to that country that knows no pain, no trouble, no sorrow. This was the impression of those who knew little Ivan Marshall. For a child, he showed rare spiritual intuition, reverence, and childlike faith and fearlessness; so much so that it occasioned remark. Was this earnestness and spirituality an inheritance from a sainted father, or was it a directly divine gift? Considerate, unselfish, thoughtful of others, especially those near him, yet a happy normal child, he lived his short life here faithful to his duty, obedient, responsive to affection shown him, and when the call to the higher, more perfect, and endless life came, as he lay upon his bed, he folded his little hands, and as the words of his childlike prayer fell from his lips, the angels took him.

Genealogy.—Ivan Marshall Green, son of Rev. Ivan Marshall and Kate Evelyn (Makely) Green, grand son of John Marshall and Martha Isabella (MacGregor) Green, great-grand son of John Ridourt MacGregor and Mary Eliza MacGregor, great-great-grand son of Alaric M. MacGregor and Martha Potts Key; great-great-great-grand son of John Smith Magruder and Eleanor Hall; great-great-great-

great-grand son of Nathaniel Magruder of Dumblane and Margaret Magruder; great-great-great-great-great-grand son of John Magruder and Susan Smith; great-great-great-great-great-great-grand son of Samuel Magruder and Sarah Beall; great-great-great-great-great-great-grand son of Alexander Magruder, the emigrant.

DOROTHY EDMONSTONE ZIMMERMAN ALLEN.

By Dorothy Allen Conard.

Dorothy Edmondstone Zimmerman Allen was born 17th March, 1846 at Alexandria, Virginia, and died 26th April 1917 at Sandy Spring, Maryland. She was the eighth child of Reuben Zimmerman and Mary Waters Zimmerman.

Her early years were spent in the home of her Grandfather, Benjamin Waters, a lumber merchant of Alexandria, Virginia. He was a slave owner, and for those days adjudged a man of substance. She attended Mr. James Hallowell's school in Alexandria and later was sent for a brief period to a boarding school opened at Washington by Professor Charles Loomis. Her school days, however, came to an abrupt close with the opening of the Civil War.

She married on 1st of June, 1871, Pay Inspector Robert Wright Allen, U. S. N. He was a native of Northampton, Mass., and a collateral descendant of Ethan Allen.

The years immediately succeeding were largely spent in travel in the usual effort of a Navy wife to "follow the ship." She spent about two years in the East, both in Japan and China, and while there wrote letters to the New York Tribune descriptive of her trips through that then little-known country. Later she went to Europe, passing through France, Switzerland and Portugal and contributing letters on her experiences in visiting their towns of interest.

Pay Inspector Allen, while a native of Massachusetts, spent his early years in Hartford, Connecticut; and it was through him that Mrs. Allen became intimately acquainted with the famous literary coterie of Hartford and counted among her friends Mark Twain, Henry Ward Beecher and Harriet Beecher Stowe.

After the death of her husband, she devoted her time to the study of Genealogy, and gave a number of years to indefatigable research through forgotten records in almost forgotten court-houses. Her efforts crystalized in the publication of a book in 1908 entitled, "Zimmerman, Waters and Allied Families." This book is marked for its accuracy, charity and completeness.

Her native intelligence together with her opportunities for travel and culture made her a woman of broad interests and many re-



MRS. DORA EDMONSTON ZIMMERMAN ALLEN,
Born, 1846; Died 1917.

sources. She kept abreast of current events and political questions of the day; and equal franchise for women had, all her life, her warm championship.

She was one of the founders of the Washington Club and of the Colonial Dames in Washington. She was also a member, and at one time, Regent of the Army and Navy Chapter of the D. A. R.

Mrs. Allen was buried in the National Cemetery at Arlington. She is survived by two daughters, Miss Roberta Z. Allen, and Mrs. Dorothy Allen Conard who is the wife of Pay Inspector Charles Conard, U. S. N. Her third daughter, Mary Allen Koerper was the wife of Major Koerper, Surgeon U. S. A., and died in the spring of 1915.

Genealogy—Dorothy Edmonstone Zimmerman Allen was the daughter of Reuben Zimmerman and Mary Waters, granddaughter of Benjamin Waters and Dorothy Edmonstone, great-granddaughter of Thomas Edmonstone and Mary Beall, great-great granddaughter of Alexander Beall and Sarah (name unknown), great-great-great granddaughter of William Beall and Elizabeth Magruder, great-great-great-great granddaughter of Samuel Magruder and Sarah Beall, great-great-great-great-great granddaughter of Alexander Magruder the immigrant.

MRS. MARGARET GORTON SCARFF.

(Extract from "The Daily Index Republican," Bellefontaine, O., March 1, 1916).

Mrs. Margaret Gorton Scarff, the daughter of Jno. M. and Margaret J. Riddle, was born in Bellefontaine, Ohio, December 9, 1870. She attended the Bellefontaine schools and received her early education here. On November 1, 1885, she united with the First Presbyterian Church and from then on took an active part in the church work. Mrs. Scarff finished her education in Oxford College for Women. She was possessed of much ability in a literary way and often was called to cities in Ohio to give addresses at missionary conventions. In these engagements she availed herself of the opportunity to spread the joyful tidings of Christianity. In 1894 Mrs. Scarff was honored with election to the office of president of the Christian Endeavor Society of the Presbyterian Church. She was a worker in this society for years. As a member of the Women's Missionary Society of the local church she also took great interest. Her activities in the local church and its societies were always marked by earnestness and great sincerity.

Mrs. Scarff was elected Corresponding Secretary of the Synodical Missionary Board of the Presbytery of Ohio and this office she

conducted in a thoroughly efficient manner. She was also a member of the misionary board of the Marion Presbytery, which includes Bellefontaine.

Mrs. Scarff was well informed as to the operations in foreign and home mission fields and this attainment rendered her presence extremely desirable at the missionary conventions. She was also for years a teacher in the Presbyterian Sunday School.

The ancestors of Mrs. Scarff were identified with the war of the Revolution. Consequently she was prominently associated with the Bellefontaine branch of the Daughters of the American Revolution and at one time served as Regent of the order. Mrs. Scarff was a member of the Alpha Circle of King's Daughters and she was ever ready to assist in the good work accomplished by this organization in extending assistance to the sick and needy of the city.

From early youth Mrs. Scarff was interested in things of a literary nature. She was a member of the Art Club and often contributed interesting and valuable papers at the meetings.

The marriage of Margaret Gorton Riddle to Edwin C. Scarff occurred in Bellefontaine in 1897. Although she was active in church, missionary and social work, the home was the chief interest to Mrs. Scarff. A happier home did not exist in Bellefontaine. The love which marked the beginning of the courtship dominated in the years that folowed and today the heart of the husband and father and of the children are torn with grief. Two sons are left, John and James, both of whom are known for their culture and intellectuality and who are entering the state of young manhood well equipped to fight the battles of life as a result of careful training of the mother and also of the father.

REPORT.

**Regarding Casualties and Honours received by those of the name of
MacGregor (including Gregorsons and Gregors) serving
in H. M. Navy and Army and**

LIST OF HONORS.

Gained by them, from Aug. 31, 1916, to Aug. 31, 1917.

**By John MacGregor, Honorary Treasurer, C. G. I., 3 Coats Crescent,
Edinburg, Scotland, Sep. 27, 1917.**

In my last Report I brought down the Lists of Casualties and Honours to the end of the month of August, 1916, and I now continue these for the twelve months from the beginnig of September, 1916, to end of August, 1917.

I am perfectly assured the lists are by no means complete, for owing to the insufficiency of paper, no newspaper contains full lists. At the beginning of August, 1917, the War Office commenced to issue weekly lists of casualties, and in future it will be more easy to get complete lists of the MacGregor casualties.

It may be as well to point out that what I purport to give is only the totals of those I have noted, and one man's name may be repeated in different lists. For example he may be counted as missing, and afterwards as dead, or a prisoner, or he may be mentioned on two different occasions as wounded.

My lists are as follows:

IN THE ARMY.

Killed, died of wounds, or died, or missing and reported killed..	123
Wounded	235
Missing	33
Prisoners	4
	<hr/>
	395

IN THE NAVY.

Missing	3
Injured	1
	<hr/>
Or in both Services.....	399

or more than One per diem.

The Honours gained are (From Aug. 31, 1916, to Aug. 31, 1917):

IN THE ARMY.

Order of St. Michael & St. George—in recognition of valuable services in connection with the War :

Temp. Lt. Col. J. MacGregor, Royal Engineers, 1.

Sir Malcolm MacGregor of MacGregor, Captain Royal Navy, 1.

The Military Cross was gained by eight MacGregors:

Temp. Capt. George Balfour MacGregor, M. B., R. A. M. C. He tended and dressed the wounded under very heavy fire with great courage and determination. He has on many previous occasions done very fine work.

Temp. Lt. R. P. MacGregor, Royal Irish Rifles. He led a raid with great courage and determination, himself killing two of the enemy and wounding three of them. Later he blew up a machine-gun emplacement and repelled a counter attack.

Sec. Lt. David H. MacGregor, Royal Engineers. He laid a cable over a canal in France. The bridges were destroyed by the Germans, and Lieut. MacGregor crawled over the remains of one of them, which was partly under water, and succeeded in laying the cable. His party was shelled heavily all the time.

Sec. Lieut. (Temp. Capt.) G. A. A. McGregor, Royal Scots. For conspicuous gallantry and devotion to duty. After his Company had gained their objective, he found a large portion of the captured trench still held by the enemy. His able and vigorous handling of his men at a critical moment drove the enemy back and enabled the neighboring unit to carry on the pressure until all the enemy surrendered.

Lt. William Alan McGregor, Canadian Infantry. He led his platoon with great skill through heavy artillery barrage. When seriously wounded he refused to be attended to until the men of his platoon had been seen first.

Sec. Lt. D. E. F. MacGregor, Seaforth Highlanders. For conspicuous gallantry and devotion to duty. When wounded severely in the head he led his company, and himself bombed a number of dug-outs, which were fully occupied by the enemy.

Lieut. Harold Philip MacGregor, Canadian Infantry. During a raid on the enemy's trenches he handled his men with marked ability, and inflicted many casualties on the enemy. He was the last to leave the enemy's line, and brought back most valuable information.

Capt. Roderick Ian Clarence MacGregor, Australian Infantry. He led a patrol against an enemy strong point and obtained valuable information. Later, he skilfully withdrew his men under heavy fire and returned with a prisoner.

Capt. R. F. D. MacGregor, M. B., I. M. S., in connection with military operations in the field in Mesopotamia.

In All 8

MILITARY.

Military Medal for bravery in the field.....	9
Distinguished Conduct Medal	1
Specially mentioned for distinguished services.....	1
Names brought before the Secretary of State for War for valuable services	1
Mentioned in Despatches for valuable services rendered in connection with the war.....	12
(of which—one was in Egypt and three in Salonica).	

IN THE NAVY.

There were mentioned in Despatches (including our Chief, Sir Malcolm MacGregor of MacGregor, Bart.)..... 3

37

The above is a record of which any Clan might be proud. Our Chief is still absent on Naval duties. He was the third man to land in France in 1914 and has had charge of the transportation of all the men and materials which have been despatched from this Country to one of the principal seaports in France.

SUMMARY LIST.

Of members of Clan Gregor of the British Army and Navy killed, wounded, missing, and died of wounds and disease, and Prisoners, from beginning of war, Aug. 4, 1914, to Aug. 31, 1917:

Killed	247
Wounded	527
Missing	73
Prisoners	14

Total losses in Arm and Navy..... 859

Non-combatants murdered on Lusitania..... 2

Total losses of Clan Gregor..... 861

Of the above losses the Navy sustained..... 10

Total medals, honors, and distinctions, won in the war to date 45

MARRIAGE OF THE CLAN MEMBERS.

- Bowie, George Calvert and Miss Susan Beall Sheriff, November 4, 1914, Washington, D. C.
- Bowie, John Francis MacGregor and Miss Mary Sherier, March 3, 1915, Washington, D. C.
- E'well, Miss Mary Ish and Mallie Massie Hundley, December 24, 1913.
- Higgins, Miss Laura Magruder and William Randolph Talbott, July 1, 1918, Rockville, Md.
- Magruder, Robert Harper and Miss Elizabeth Pattison Robinson, July 17, 1918, Albion, Miss.
- Magruder, Egbert Watson and Miss Frances Byrd Alvey, November 8, 1916, Richmond, Va.
- Magruder, Miss Margaret and William Anderson Fisher, May 17, 1916, Washington, D. C.
- Wynn, Miss Mae Samuella Magruder and Ike Barton McFarland, April 13, 1914, Huntsville, Texas.

The Editor is very desirous of printing in the Year Book a notice of all marriages among the members since the organization of the Clan, and he would appreciate it if the members who have taken unto them a partner would notify him of the fact with date and place.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF ENROLLED MEMBERS.

Members enrolled since publication of the Year Book of 1916, together with members whose addresses have been changed:

(c) Indicates charter members.

(m) Indicates minor members.

(a) Indicates associate members.

Figures in front of names indicate enrollment members.

Maiden names of married members are in parentheses.

- 469a Barrett, Mrs. Eugene R. (Maude Smith), 502 Boulder Avenue, Tulsa, Okla.
- 474 Bethel, Major Edwin A., U. S. Military Academy, West Point, N. Y.
- 196 Beall, Miss Ruth, 924 Fourth Avenue, Louisville, Ky.
- 420 Beatty, Mrs. Edith Worley, 229 E. North Ave., Baltimore, Md.
- 476 Bethel, Lieut. John Magruder, Vienna, Va.
- 466 Fuller, Mrs. Robert Waight (Elizabeth Smoot), 1810 Riggs Place N. W., Washington, D. C.
- 487 Garth, Miss Frances Walker, "The Pines," Profitt, Albemarle County, Va.
- 246 Haldeman, Mrs. Elizabeth Robards (Offutt), 517 Ormsby Avenue, Louisville, Ky.
- 479 Higgins, Capt. Walter Muncaster, 1340 Park Place N. W., Washington, D. C.
- 480 Higgins, Lieut. Jesse Alexander, Box 88, Rockville, Md.
- 457 Hunter, Mrs. Robert F. (Julia Bradley Singleton), 104 Harlem Avenue, Baltimore, Md.
- 112 Lewis, Mrs. Matilda Frances (Beall), 924 Fourth Avenue, Louisville, Ky.
- 467 Magruder, Alexander Covington, 1331 Nevada Avenue, Colorado Springs, Colo.
- 468a Magruder, Mrs. Alexander Covington (Winifred Carlton), 1331 Nevada Avenue, Colorado Springs, Colo.
- 473 Magruder, Sargeant Richard C., Foley, Missouri.
- 35 Magruder, Dr. James William, Potomac Headquarters, Red Cross, 930 165th Street N. W., Washington, D. C.
- 382 Magruder, Lilburn Duerson, Box 906, Miami, Florida.
- 399 Magruder, Miss Mary Emma, Box 405, Wowata, Okla.
- 450c Magruder, William Pinkney, Woodside, Silver Spring, Md.
- 475 Magruder, Corporal Donald D., 73 Townsend Avenue, Stapleton, Staten Island, N. Y.
- 483 Magruder, Julian, Choctaw, Okla.

- 484 Magruder, William Augustine, R. F. D. No. 3, Oklahoma City, Okla.
- 485 Magruder, Robert, Jr., 58 Bayview Avenue, Rose Bank, Staten Island, N. Y.
- 486 Magruder, Miss Margery Lockhart, 1359 Fairmount Street N. W., Washington, D. C.
- 455a Muncaster, Mrs. Otho Magruder (Mary Rittenhouse Nourse), 919 20th Street N. W., Washington, D. C.
- 477 Martin, Randolph Magruder, 212 Alamosa Avenue, San Antonio, Texas.
- 478 Martin, James Woodward, 212 Alamosa Avenue, San Antonio, Texas.
- 64m Pope, Milton Smith, 1723 11th Avenue, Birmingham, Ala.
- 63 Pope, Mrs. Olive Magruder (Smith), 1723 11th Avenue, Birmingham, Ala.
- 62 Smith, Mrs. Sue (Magruder), 1723 11th Avenue, Birmingham, Ala.
- 470 Strong, Mrs. Blanche Turner, The Cumberland, Apartment 36, Thomas Circle, Washington, D. C.
- 471 Strong, Miss Helen Augusta, The Cumberland, Apartment 36, Thomas Circle, Washington, D. C.
- 472 Trescott, Corporal Richard Ferman, Winfield, Mo.
- 481 Waters, Perrie Etchison, Germantown, Md.
- 482 Wade, Thomas Magruder, St. Joseph, Tensas Parish, La.
- 42 Woodward, William, 9 East 56th Street, New York.

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